Vesper Chimes

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The Benedict Club

Vesper Chimes

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

REV. FREDERICK W. FABER

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PREFACE

THE purpose of this book is to fill a need expressed by many churches for a collection of hymns that is adapted for use in the less formal services of worship, especially on Sunday evenings, at mid-week gatherings, and in evangelistic meetings.

The best-known Gospel songs, tested by usage, together with many heritage hymns, comprise the musical contents of the book. "Vesper Chimes" is thematically arranged, so that the material can be readily identified as to subject, religious emotion, or purpose, and appropriate selections can be easily found for planning services of worship. Typical programs, introducing processionals and recessionals for graded choirs, and other liturgic elements are provided. Supplementing these are responsive readings, chants, alphabetical and topical indexes, to support every occasion where people gather for fellowship, inspiration, and good cheer.

THE EDITOR.

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Vesper Chimes

1 Ring the Bells of Heaven

W. O. Cushing — G. F. Root

Joyfully

1. Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to - day, For a soul re-
2. Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to - day, For the wan-d'rer
3. Ring the bells of heav - en! spread the feast to - day, An - gels, swell the

turn - ing from the wild; See! the Fa - ther meets him out up - on the way,
now is rec - on-ciled; Yes, a soul is res - cued from his sin - ful way,
glad tri-um-phant strain! Tell the joy - ful ti - dings, bear it far a - way!

D. S.—*'Tis the ran-somed ar - my, like a might - y sea,*

FINE. CHORUS

Wel - com - ing His wea - ry, wan-d'ring child.
And is born a - new a ran-somed child. Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the
For a pre-cious soul is born a - gain.

Peal - ing forth the an - them of the free.

D. S.

an - gels sing; Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the loud harps ring!

2 Angel Voices, Ever Singing

Francis Pott — Arthur Sullivan

1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light; An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night. Thou - sands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee, Lord of might.
2. Thou, who art be - yond the far - thest Men - tal eye can scan, Can it be that Thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man? Can we feel that Thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
3. Hear, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee; And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - wor - thi - ly, Hearts and minds, and hands and voi - ces, In our choic - est Mel - o - dy.
4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er be, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Bless - ed Trin - i - ty! Of the best that Thou hast giv - en Earth and heav - en Ren - der Thee.

3 Holy is the Lord

Fanny J. Crosby — Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Sing, O ye peo - ple,
2. Praise Him, praise Him, shout a - loud for joy! Watch-man of Zi - on,
3. King E - ter - nal, bless - ed be His name! So may His chil - dren

glad - ly a - dore Him; Let the moun - tains trem - ble at His word,
her - ald the sto - ry; Sin and death His king - dom shall de - stroy,
glad - ly a - dore Him; When in heav'n we join the hap - py strain,

Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him; Might - y in wis - dom,
All the earth shall sing of His glo - ry; Praise Him, ye an - gels,
When we cast our bright crowns be-fore Him; There in His like - ness

bound-less in mer - cy, Great is Je - ho - vah, King o - ver all.
ye who be - hold Him Robed in His splen - dor, match-less, di - vine.
joy - ful a - wak - ing, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing.

CHORUS

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord, Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him.

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4 Praise the Lord: Ye Heavens, Adore Him

Verses 1, 2, Anon.; verse 3, Edw. Osler — John H. Willcox

1. Praise the Lord: ye heav'ns, a-dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels, in the height:
2. Praise the Lord, for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His prom-ise fail:
3. Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless - ing, Lord, we of - fer un - to Thee;

Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
God hath made His saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
Young and old, Thy praise ex-press - ing, In glad hom - age bend the knee.

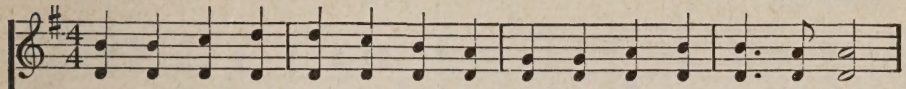
Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might-y voice o - beyed:
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, His pow'r pro - claim;
All the saints in heav'n a - dore Thee; We would bow be - fore Thy throne:

Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken For their guid-ance hath He made.
Heav'n and earth and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.
As Thine an - gels serve be - fore Thee, So on earth Thy will be done.

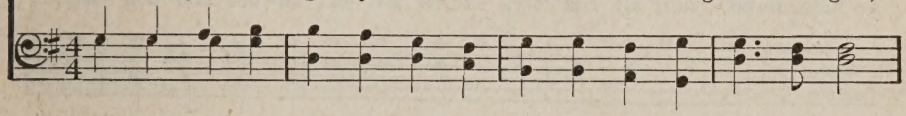
5 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Henry van Dyke

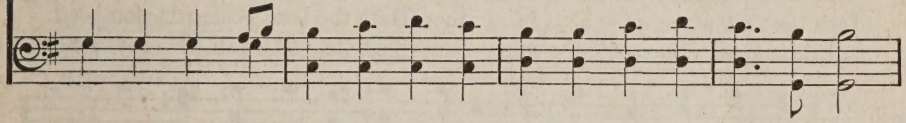
Arr. from Beethoven



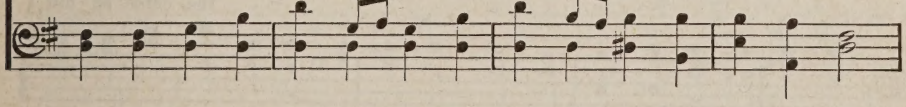
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur-round Thee, Earth and heav'n re-flect Thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor - tals, join the might - y cho - rus Which the morn-ing stars be - gan;



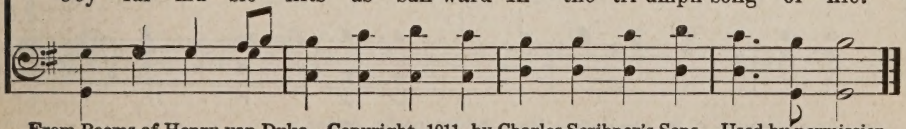
Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, Hail Thee as the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a-round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;
Well-spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean-depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther - love is reign-ing o'er us, Broth-er-love binds man to man.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and mountain, Bloss'ming meadow, flash-ing sea,
Thou the Fa - ther, Christ our Broth-er, All who live in love are Thine:
Ev - er sing - ing, march we on-ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;



Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chant-ing bird and flow - ing foun-tain, Call us to re - joice in Thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the Joy Di - vine.
Joy - ful mu - sic lifts us sun-ward In the tri-umph song of life.



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6 O My Soul, Bless Thou Jehovah

Psalm 103

James McGranahan

1. O my soul, bless Thou Je - ho - vah, All with - in me, bless His name;
2. Who for-gives all thy trans-gres - sions, Thy dis - eas - es all who heals,
3. Far as east from west is dis - tant, He hath put a - way our sin;
4. Bless Je-ho - vah, all His crea - tures Ev - er un - der His con - trol,

Bless Je - ho - vah, and for - get not All His mer - cies to pro-claim:
Who re-deems thee from de - struc - tion, Who with thee so kind - ly deals.
Like the pit - y of a fa - ther Hath the Lord's com-pas-sion been.
All throughout His vast do - min - ion; Bless Je - ho - vah, O my soul.

CHORUS

For as high as is the heav - en, Far a - bove the earth be - low,
the earth be - low,

Ev - er great to them that fear Him Is the mer - cy He will show.

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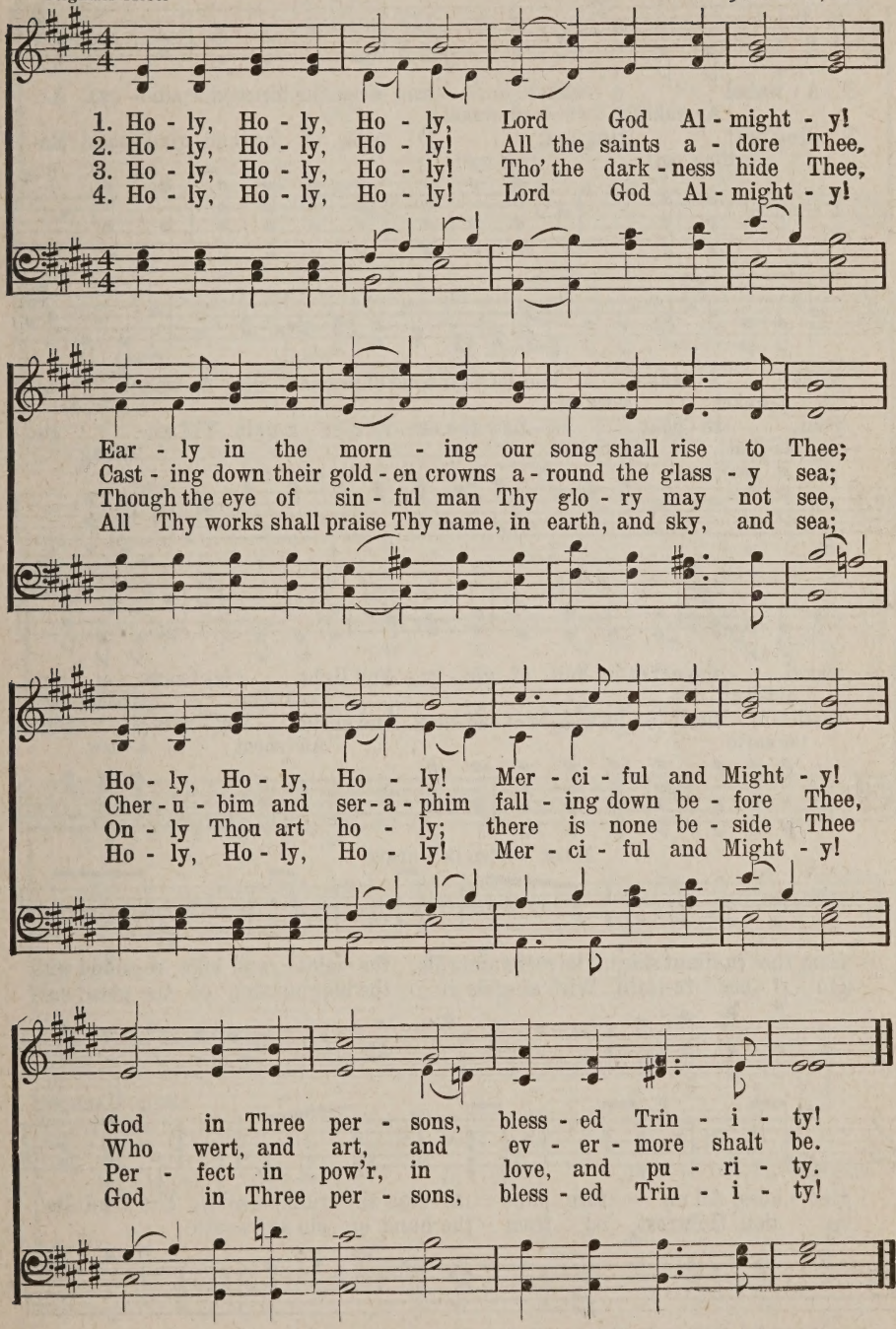
7 Holy, Holy, Holy

Reginald Heber — John B. Dykes



8 Awakening Chorus

Charlotte G. Homer — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. A - wake! a - wake! and sing the bless-ed sto - ry; A-
A - wake! a - wake!
2. Ring out! ring out! O belis of joy and glad - ness! Re-
Ring out! ring out!

wake! a - wake! and let your song of praise a - rise; A - wake! a-
A-wake! a-wake! A-wake!
peat, re - peat a - new the sto - ry o'er a-gain, Till all the
Re-peat, re-peat, Till all

wake! the earth is full of glo - ry, And light is beam - ing
a-wake! And light is beam-ing
earth shall lose its weight of sad-ness, And shout a - new the
the earth And shout a - new

MALE VOICES IN UNISON

from the ra-diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and hills re-sound with
glo - ri - ous re-frain; With an-gels in the heights sing of the great sal-

FULL HARMONY

glad - ness, All na - ture joins to sing the triumph song. The Lord Je-
va - tion He wrest - ed from the hand of sin and death.

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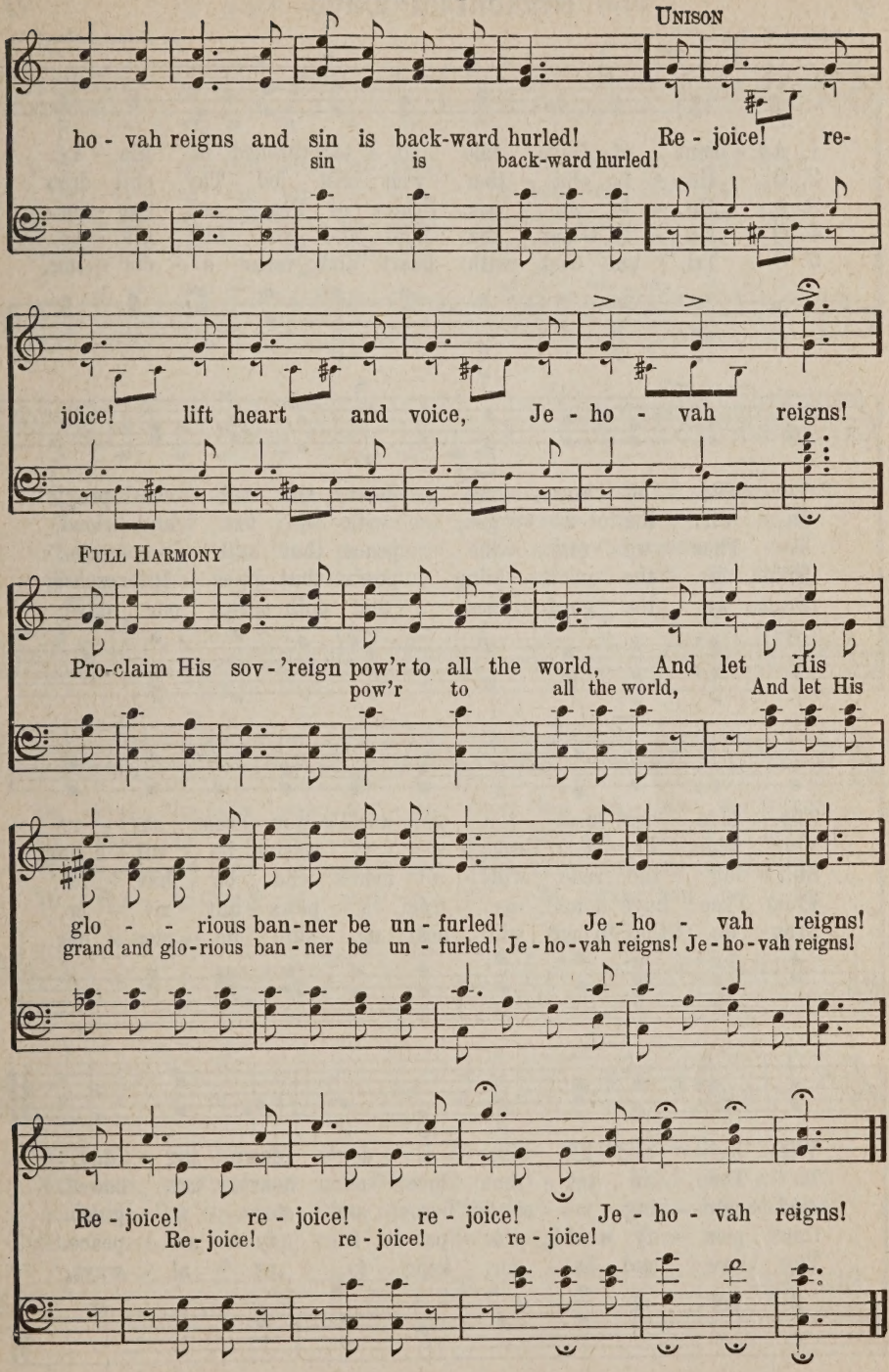
Awakening Chorus



9 Ancient of Days

William C. Doane

J. Albert Jeffery

1. An - cient of Days, who sit - test throned in glo - ry,
2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, who hast led Thy chil - dren
3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - ior,
4. O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life - giv - er,
5. O Tri - une God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing,

To Thee all knees are bent, all voi - ces pray;
In all the a - ges, with the fire and cloud,
To Thee we owe the peace that still pre - vails,
Thine is the quick - 'ning pow'r that gives in - crease;
Praise we the good - ness that doth crown our days;

Thy love hast blest the wide world's won - drous sto - ry
Thro' seas dry - shod, through wea - ry wastes be - wil - d'ring;
Still - ing the rude wills of men's wild be - hav - ior,
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleas - ant riv - er,
Pray we that Thou wilt hear us, still im - plor - ing

With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day.
To Thee, in rev - 'rent love, our hearts are bowed.
And calm - ing pas - sion's fierce and storm - y gales.
Our plen - ty, wealth, pros - per - i - ty and peace.
Thy love and fa - vor, kept to us al - ways.

10 O Day of Rest and Gladness

C. Wordsworth — Arr. by L. Mason

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth;
3. To - day on wear - y na - tions The heav'n-ly man - na falls;
4. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,

O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth.
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trump-et calls,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest.

On thee, the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne,
On thee our Lord vic - to - rious The Spir - it sent from heav'n;
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son;

Sing, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the great Three in One.
And thus on thee most glo - rious A tri - ple light was giv'n.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
The Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One.

11 Safely Through Another Week

John Newton — Lowell Mason

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
2. While we pray for par-d'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name,
3. Here we come Thy name to praise, Let us feel Thy pres-ence near;
4. May Thy gos-pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com-fort saints;

Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day;
Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face; Take a - way our sin and shame:
May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:
Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com - plaints:

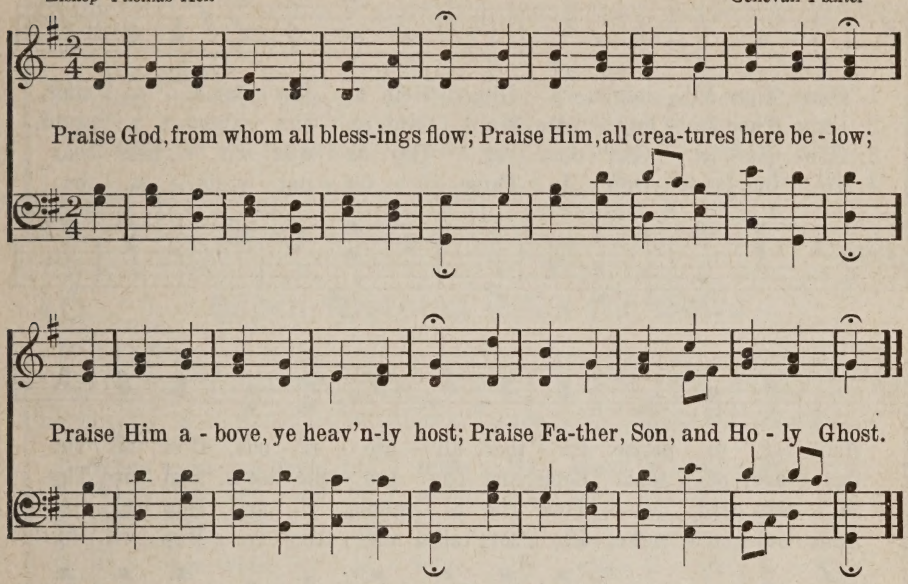
Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest: Day of
From our world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee: From our
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast: Here af-
Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove: Thus may

all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove.

12 Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow

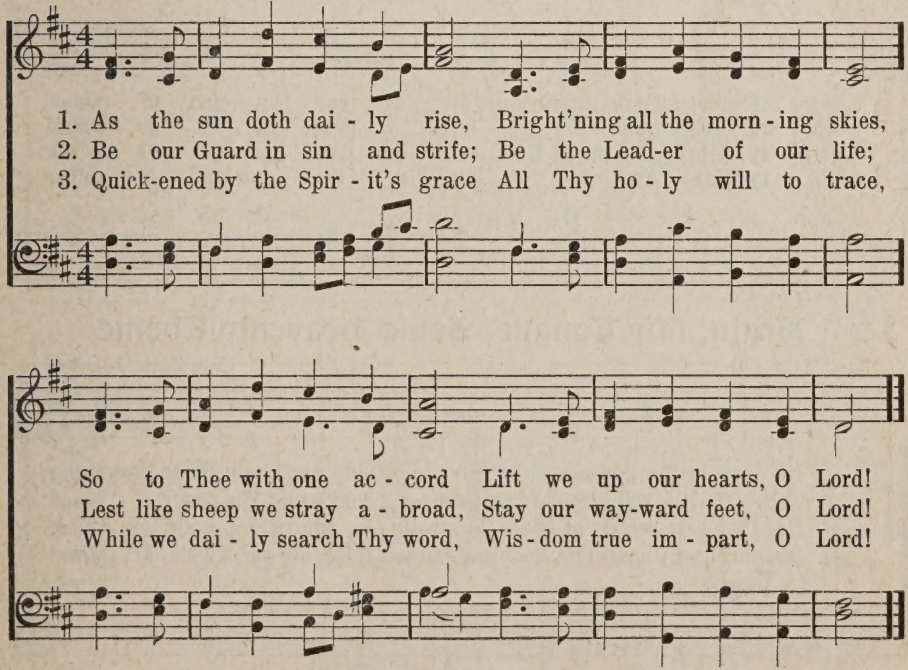
DOXOLOGY

Bishop Thomas Ken — Genevan Psalter



13 As the Sun Doth Daily Rise

Anon. (Latin.) Trans. by "O. B. C." — "The Parish Choir"



14 Come, Thou Almighty King

Author unknown

Felice de Giardini

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal prais - es be

Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more. His sov-'reign maj - es - ty, May we in

to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

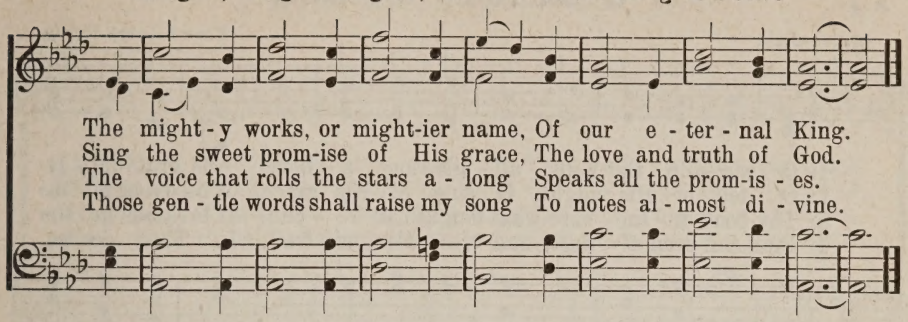
15 Begin, My Tongue, Some Heavenly Theme

Isaac Watts

From Franz J. Haydn

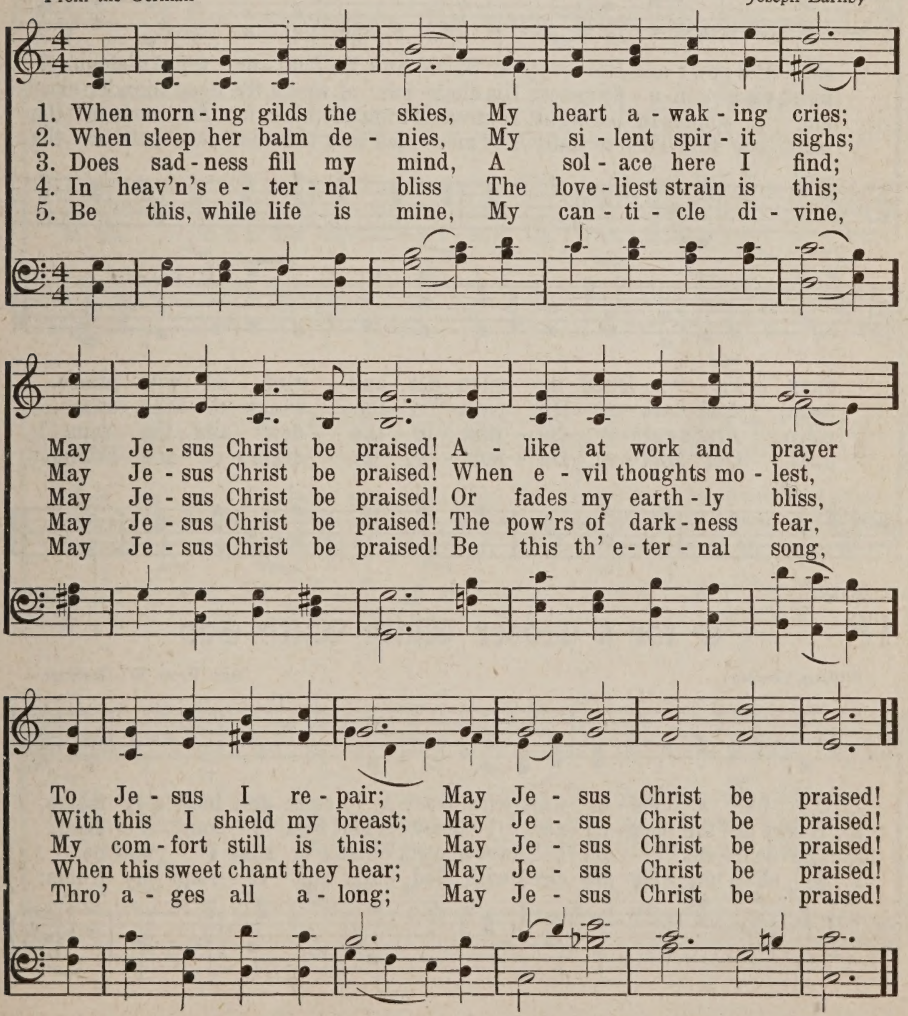
1. Be - gin, my tongue, some heav'nly theme, And speak some boundless thing;
2. Tell of His won-drous faith-ful-ness, And sound His pow'r a - broad;
3. His ver - y word of grace is strong As that which built the skies;
4. Oh, might I hear Thy heav'nly tongue But whis-per, "Thou art Mine!"

Begin, My Tongue, Some Heavenly Theme



16 When Morning Gilds the Skies

From the German — Joseph Barnby



17 O Worship the King

Robert Grant — Francis Joseph Haydn

1. O wor-ship the King, all - glo-rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. Thy boun-ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
4. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we

sing His pow'r and His love; Our Shield and De-fend - er, the An-cient of
light, whose can-o - py space; His char - iots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds
air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de-scends to the
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how firm to the

days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
end! Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er and Friend.

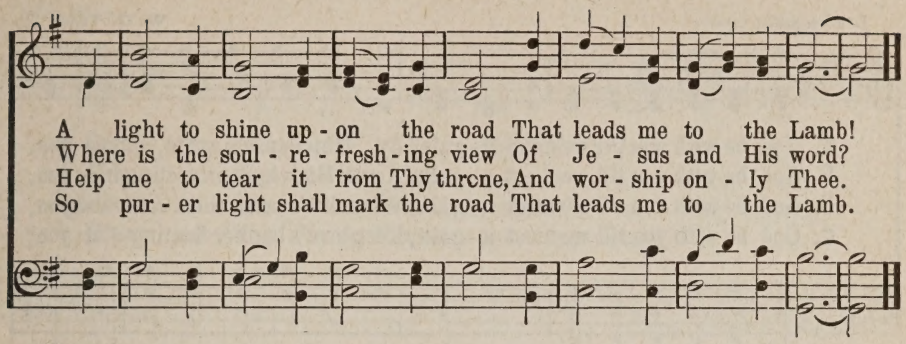
CLOSING

18 O for a Closer Walk With God

William Cowper — Arr. From W. Gardiner

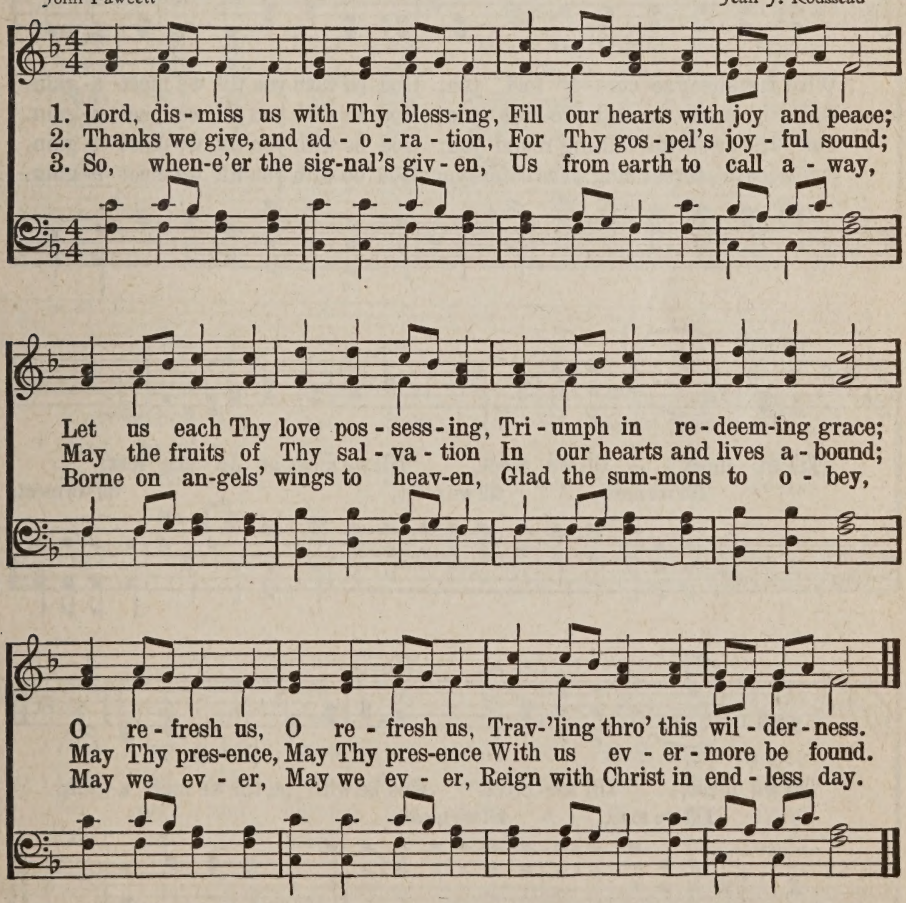
1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n-ly frame,
2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord?
3. The dear - est i - dol I have known, What-e'er that i - dol be,
4. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame;

O for a Closer Walk With God



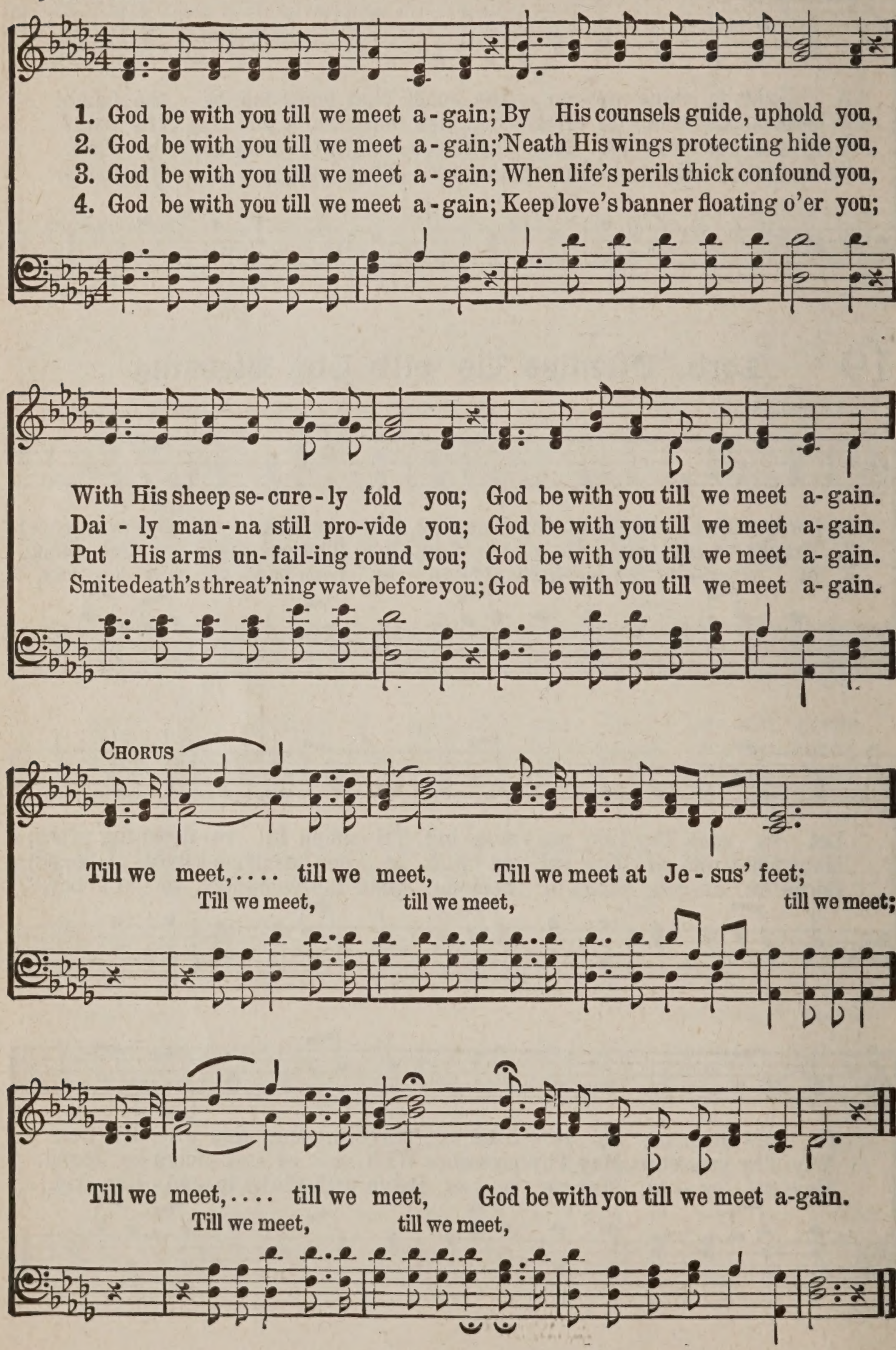
19 Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing

John Fawcett — Jean J. Rousseau



20 God Be With You

J. E. Rankin W. G. Tomer



21 Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name We Raise

John Ellerton — Edward J. Hopkins

1. Sav - ior, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home - ward way;
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;
4. Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,

With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day:
Turn Thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;

We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free,
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,

Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

22 When Comes the Golden Sunset

Calvin W. Laufer

Calvin W. Laufer

1. When comes the gold - en sun - set That trails God's way on high,
2. So God re - veals at sun - set The gran - deur of His throne,
3. Then come, blest hour of sun - set, A - long the gold - en way,

And with its ra - diant splen - dor Il - lumes the eve - ning sky,
The deep - er, full - er glo - ry Re - served to be our own;
And thrill us with the splen - dors That fill life's per - fect day.

How are the hills and val - leys A - glow with crim - son rays,
And in that hour's un - fold - ing For - got are fear and pain
God is the end of liv - ing, He sat - is - fies the soul,

While na - ture's deep-toned or - gan Lifts heav-en - ward its praise:
In love's a - bound-ing sol - ace, In heav-en's great re - frain:
And they who seek His glo - ry Will find in Him their goal.

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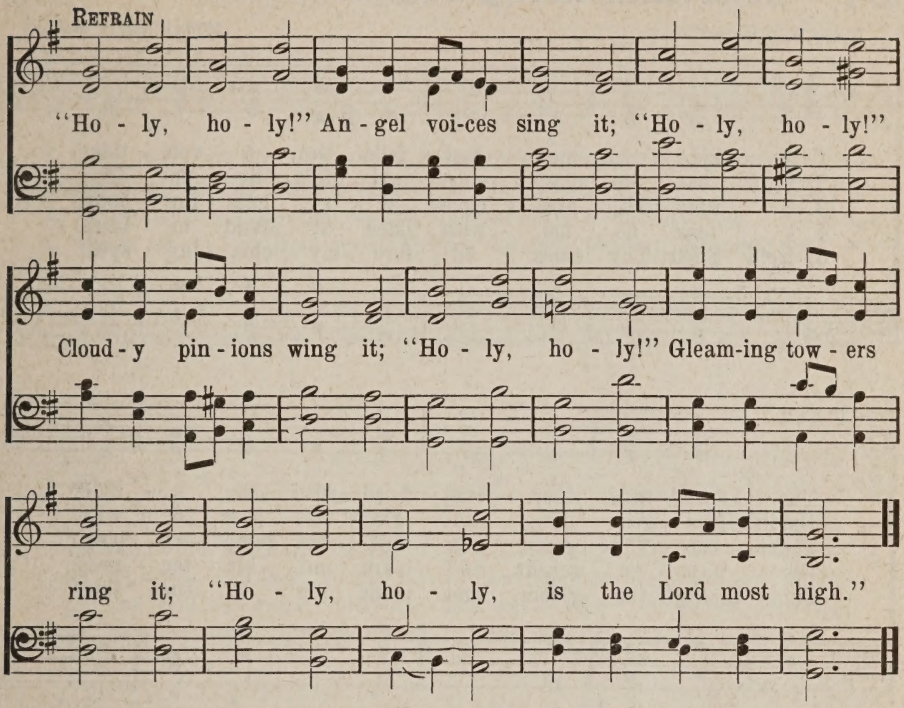
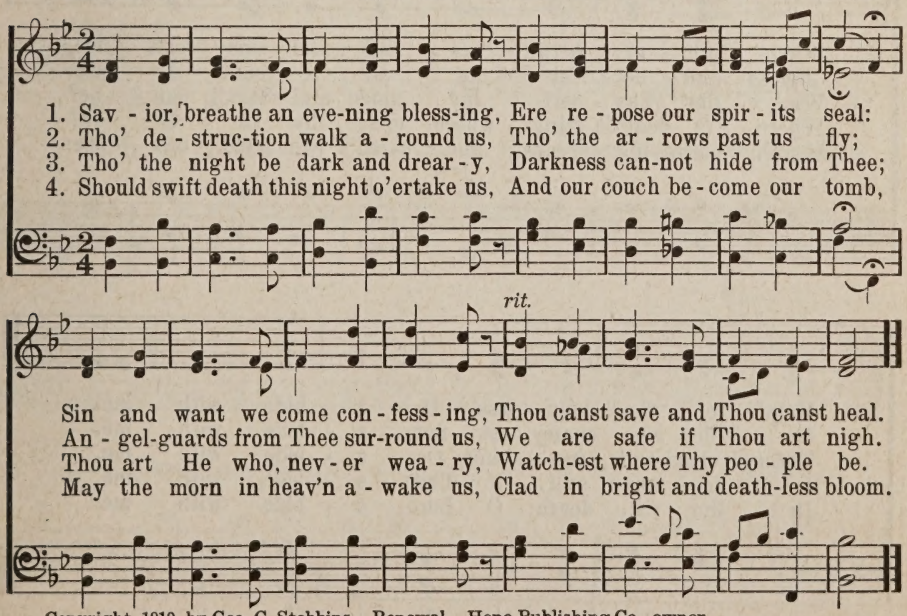
When Comes the Golden Sunset



23 Savior, Breathe An Evening Blessing

James Edmeston — EVENING PRAYER — Geo. C. Stebbins



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24 Abide With Me: Fast Falls the Eventide

Henry F. Lyte — William Henry Monk

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour;
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

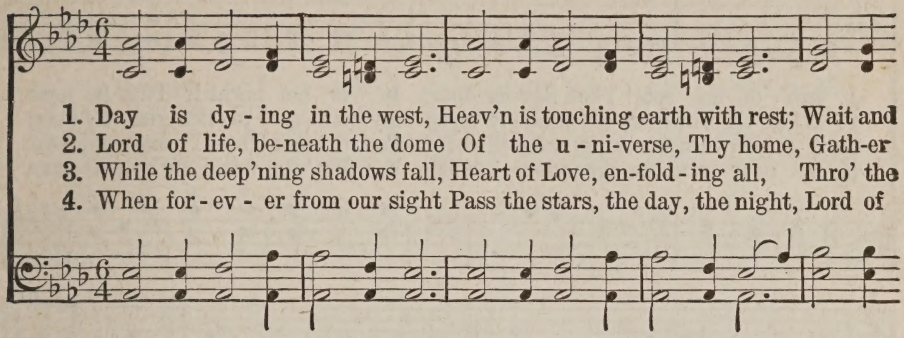
The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide:
Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?
Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee:

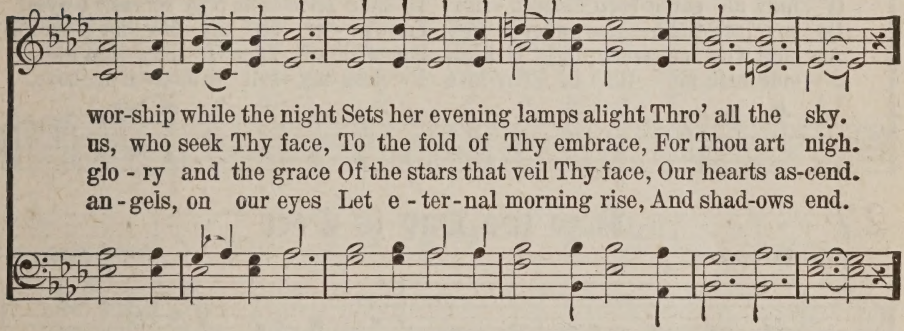
Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me.
I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me.
In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

25 Day is Dying in the West

Mary A. Lathbury — William F. Sherwin



1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and wor-ship while the night Sets her evening lamps alight Thro' all the sky.
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u - ni-verse, Thy home, Gath-er us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of Love, en-fold - ing all, Thro' the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as-cend.
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morning rise, And shad-ows end.



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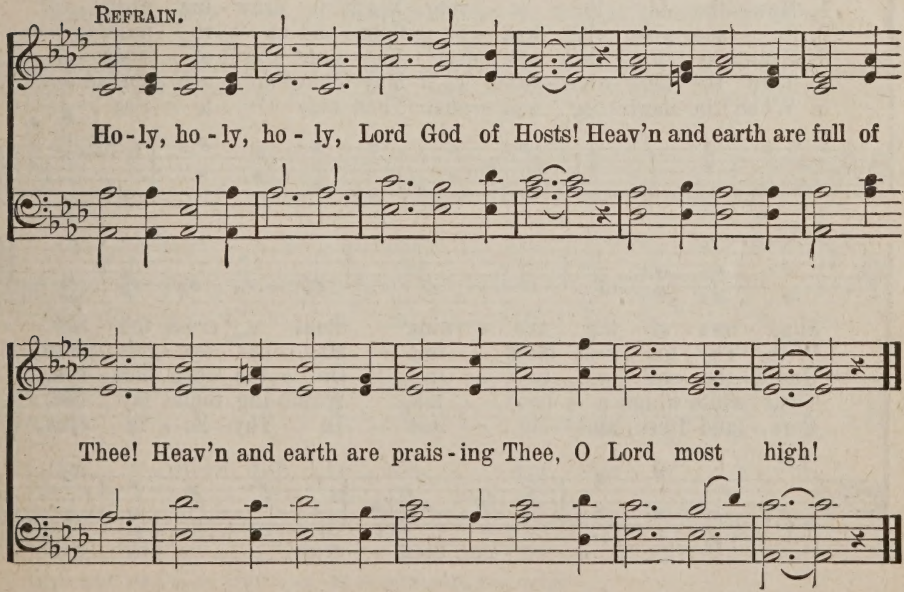

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord most high!

26 Sun of My Soul

John Keble — Peter Ritter

1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav-ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ry eye-lids gen-tly steep,
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can-not live;
4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;

O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!
Be my last tho't—how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-ior's breast!
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
A-bide with me till in Thy love I lose my-self in heav'n a-bove.

27 Now the Day is Over

Sabine Baring-Gould — Joseph Barnby

1. Now the day is o-ver, Night is draw-ing nigh,
2. Je-sus, give the wea-ry Calm and sweet re-pose;
3. Grant to lit-tle chil-dren Vi-sions bright of Thee;
4. Thro' the long night-watch-es, May Thine an-gels spread
5. When the morn-ing wak-ens, Then may I a-rise

Shad-ows of the eve-ning Steal a-cross the sky.
With Thy ten-d'rest bless-ing May our eye-lids close.
Guard the sail-ors toss-ing On the deep blue sea.
Their white wings a-bove me, Watch-ing round my bed.
Pure, and fresh, and sin-less In Thy ho-ly eyes.

eve-ning Steal a-cross the sky.

28 Anywhere with Jesus

Jessie H. Brown and Mrs. C. M. Alexander — D. B. Towner

1. An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go; An - y-where He
2. An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone; Oth - er friends may
3. An - y-where with Je - sus o - ver land and sea, Tell - ing souls in
4. An - y-where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark-'ning

leads me in this world be - low; An - y-where with-out Him dear-est
fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver
dark-ness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He sum-mons me to
shad-ows round a - bout me creep; Know-ing I shall wak - en nev - er

joys would fade; An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
drear - y ways, An - y-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
go or stay, An - y-where with Je - sus when He points the way.
more to roam, An - y-where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.

CHORUS

An - y-where! an - y - where! Fear I can - not know;

An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

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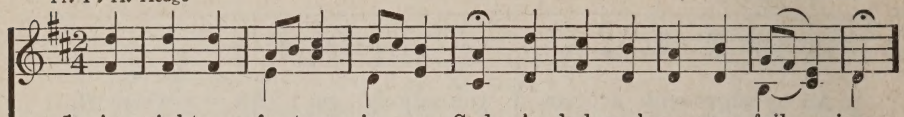
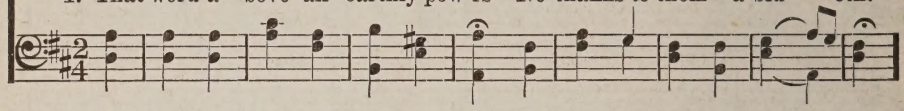
29 A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Martin Luther
Tr. F. H. Hedge

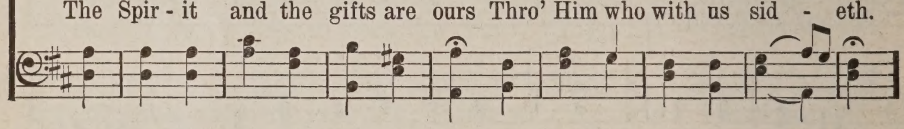
Martin Luther



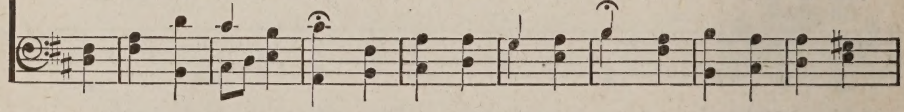
1. A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striv-ing would be los - ing;
3. And tho' this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un-do us;
4. That word a - bove all earthly pow'rs—No thanks to them—a-bid - eth:



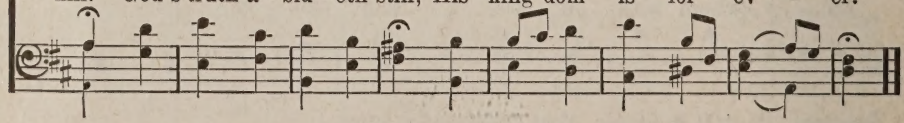
Our help-er He, a - mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail - ing.
Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us.
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us sid - eth.



For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; Lord Sabaoth is His
The prince of darkness grim—We tremble not for him; His rage we can en-
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al - so; The bod - y they may



great, And, armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
dure, For lo! his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king-dom is for - ev - er.



30 God Will Take Care of You

(Dedicated to Mrs. John A. Davis)

C. D. Martin — W. S. Martin

1. Be not dis - mayed what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wear - y one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS

God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;

He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . .
take care of you.

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31 Far Out On the Desolate Billow

Rossiter W. Raymond — Friedrich Silcher

1. Far out on the des - o - late bil - low The sail - or sails the sea,
2. Far down in the earth's dark bos - om The min - er mines the ore;
3. Forth in - to the dread - ful bat - tle The stead - fast sol - dier goes;
4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o - cean, Or delve in its mines of woe,

A - lone with the night and the tem-pest, Where count-less dan - gers be;
Death lurks in the dark be-hind him, And hides in the rock be - fore.
No friend, when he lies a - dy - ing, His eyes to kiss and close.
Or fight in its ter - ri - ble con-flict, This com - fort all to know,

Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer; . .
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer; . .
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer; . .
That nev - er a - lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer; . .

For God is a friend un - fail - ing, And God is ev - 'ry - where.

32 Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy

Philip P. Bliss — Philip P. Bliss

1. Bright-ly beams our Father's mer-cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sail - or tem-pest - tossed,

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

D. S.—*Some poor faint-ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res - cue, you may save.*

CHORUS — D. S.

Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

33 Bethany Blessing

Carrie Stewart-Besserer — *Dedicated to the Bethany Girls* — B. D. Ackley

Ac-cept our grat-i - tude, Lord, For all the blessings Thou dost give; Di-rect and

guide our dai - ly paths, And teach us how to live. For Je-sus' sake; A-men.

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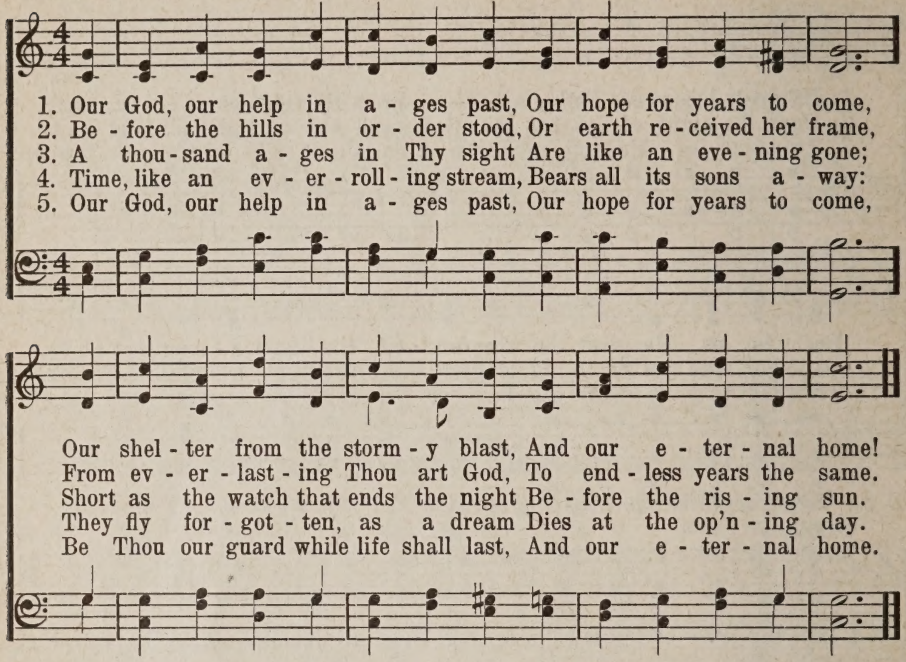
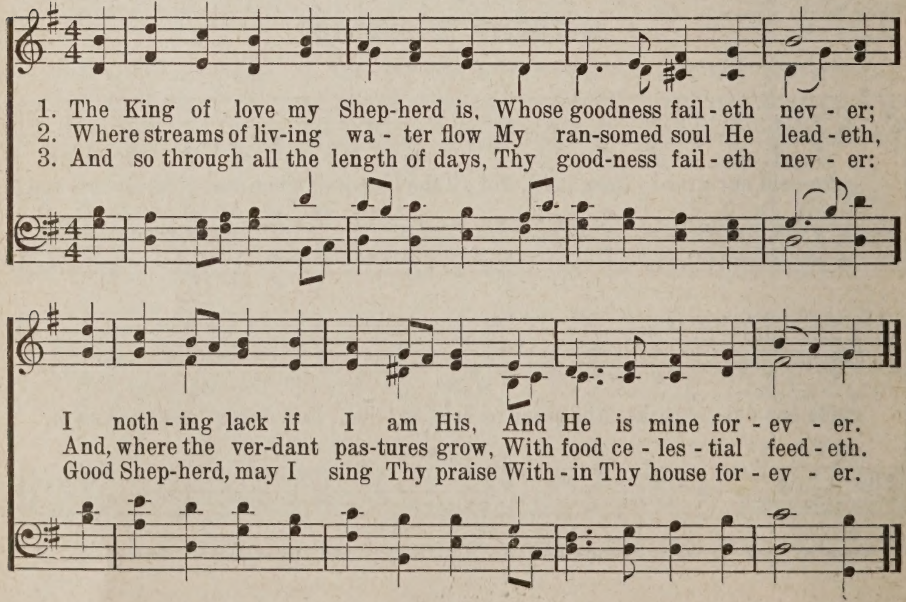
34 Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

Isaac Watts — William Croft



35 The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Henry W. Baker — J. B. Dykes



36 Under His Wings

William O. Cushing — Ira D. Sankey

1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Tho' the night
2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart
3. Un - der His wings, O what pre-cious en - joy - ment! There will I

deep - ens and tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I
yearn-ing - ly turns to His rest! Oft - en when earth has no
hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel-tered, pro - tect - ed, no

know He will keep me; He has re-deemed me, and I am His child.
balm for my heal-ing, There I find com- fort, and there I am blest.
e - vil can harm me; Rest- ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

CHORUS

Un-der His wings, un-der His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?

Un-der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe-ly a - bide for - ev - er.

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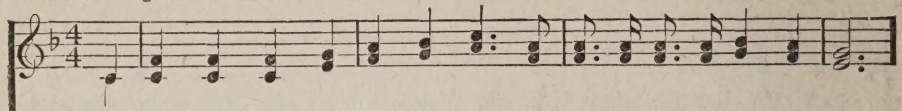
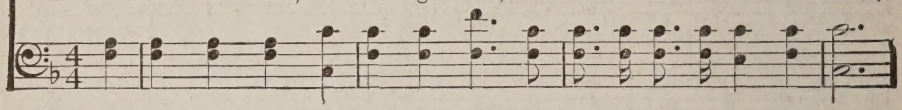
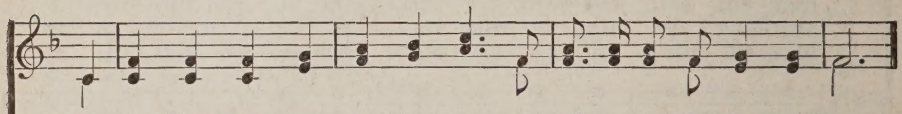
37 A Shelter in the Time of Storm

Words arranged — Ira D. Sankey

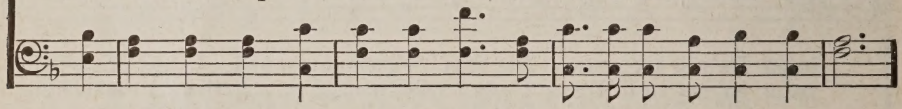


1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day, de-fense by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
3. The rag-ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
4. O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;

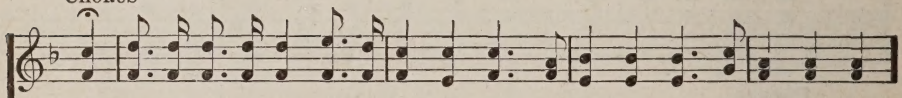




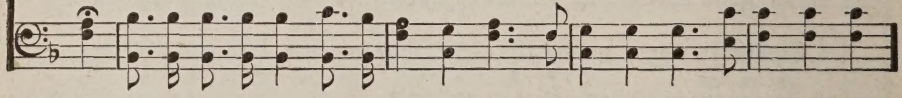
Se-cure what-ev-er ill be-tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
No fears a-larm, no foes af-fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
We'll nev-er leave our safe re-treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
Be Thou our help-er ev-er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

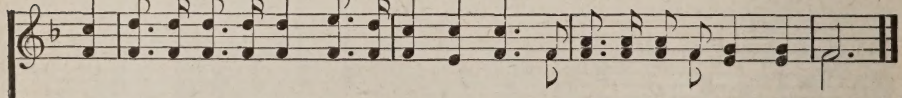


CHORUS

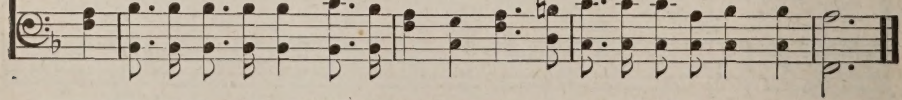


Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A wea-ry land, a wea-ry land;





Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A shel-ter in the time of storm.



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38 Some Time We'll Understand

Maxwell N. Cornelius — James McGranahan

1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
2. We'll catch the broken thread a - gain, And fin - ish what we here be - gan;
3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o - ver many a cherished plan;
4. God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un - err - ing hand;

We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, some time, we'll understand.
Heav'n will the mys-ter - ies ex - plain, And then, ah, then, we'll understand.
Why song has ceased when scarce begun; 'Tis there, some time, we'll understand.
Some time with tearless eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll understand.

CHORUS. *A little faster*

Then trust in God thro' all the days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;
doth hold thy hand;

A tempo *cres.* *ad lib.*

Though dark thy way, still sing and praise, Some time, some time, we'll understand.

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39 The Lord is My Shepherd

James Montgomery — Thomas Koschat, arr. by E. O. E.

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green
2. Thro' the val-ley and shad-ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my
3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With blessings un-
4. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still fol-low my

pas-tures, safe-fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my soul where the
Guard-ian, no e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-fend me, Thy
meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and oil Thou a-
steps till I meet Thee a-bove: I seek by the path which my

still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, redeems when op-
staff be my stay; No harm can be-fall with my Com-fort-er
noint-est my head; O what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence
fore-fa-thers trod, Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of

pressed; Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems when op-pressed.
near; No harm can be-fall with my Com-fort-er near.
more? O what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence more?
love; Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of love.

40 There's a Wideness

Frederick W. Faber — Lizzie S. Tourjée

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word,

There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
There is mer-cy with the Sav-ior; There is heal-ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
And our lives would all be sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

41 God is Love; His Mercy Brightens

J. Bowring — Carl Maria von Weber

1. God is love; His mer-cy brightens All the path in which we rove;
2. Chance and change are bus-y ev-er; Man de-cays, and a-ges move;
3. E'en the hour that dark-est seem-eth Will His changeless goodness prove;
4. He with earth-ly cares en-twin-eth Hope and com-fort from a-bove;

Bliss He wakes and woe He light-ens; God is wis-dom, God is love.
But His mer-cy wan-eth nev-er; God is wis-dom, God is love.
From the gloom His brightness streameth; God is wis-dom, God is love.
Ev-'ry-where His glo-ry shin-eth; God is wis-dom, God is love.

42 This is My Father's World

Maltbie D. Babcock

Traditional English Melody
Arranged by S. F. L.

1. This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my lis - t'ning ears, All
2. This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise, The
3. This is my Fa - ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get That

na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
morn-ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Ma - ker's praise.
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.

This is my Fa - ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa - ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa - ther's world, The bat - tle is not done, Je- -

rocks and trees, of . . skies and seas—His hand the won - ders wrought.
rus - tling grass I . . hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - 'ry-where.
sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heav'n be one.

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43 Our Hearts, Dear Lord, Are in the Hills

The Estes Park Conference Hymn

C. W. Laufer — HOWELL — Calvin W. Laufer

1. Our hearts, dear Lord, are in the hills, So friend-ly and se-rene,
2. There is no glen of sol-i-tude But is Thy se-cret place,
3. We lin-ger here a lit-tle while To find our-selves and Thee;
4. Re-veal to us, great God of Hosts, The mean-ing of each hour;

And yon-der in the snow-crowned heights, Re-splen-dent in their sheen.
And ev-'ry sun-lit bourne of prayer Re-veals Thee face to face.
To ven-ture forth in rap-tured thought On Thine in-fi-ni-ty.
Make sun and moon, the mys-tic stars, The her-alds of Thy pow'r.

We wor-ship here 'mid flow'r and bush At al-tar lights a-flame;
The thun-der of the wa-ter-fall Is like a cho-ral choir,
We crave the strength of vale and cliff To serve us in the plain,
O clothe us with Thy glo-ry, Lord, As seen in mount and hill;

rit. *a tempo*

The soul of us, enthralled with Thee, Ex-tols Thy ho-ly name.
That blends with bird and laughing wind To voice Thy heart's de-sire.
Bring heal-ing to the faint-ing crowd And peace to hearts of pain.
Then in Thy time, Thy bless-ed time, Lead us to do Thy will.

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44 For the Beauty of the Earth

Folliott S. Pierpoint — Arranged from Conrad Kocher

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau-ty of the skies,
2. For the won - der of each hour, Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth-er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
4. For Thy Church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
Hill and vale, and tree, and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle tho'ts and mild,
Of - f'ring up on ev - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love,

REFRAIN

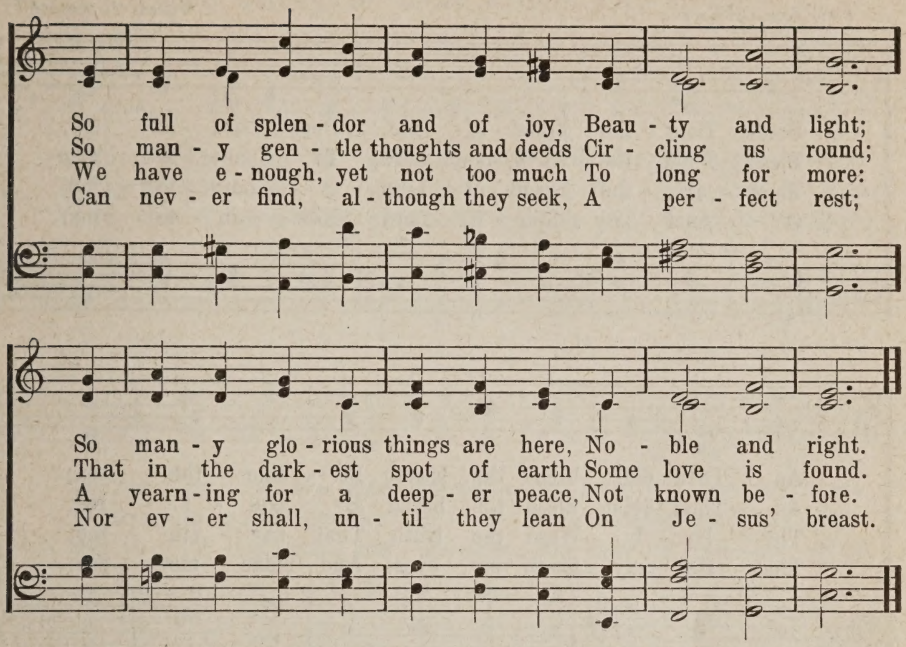
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

45 My God, I Thank Thee

Adelaide A. Procter — Frederick C. Maker

1. My God, I thank Thee, who hast made The earth so bright,
2. I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made Joy to a - bound;
3. I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept The best in store;
4. I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls, Though am - ply blest,

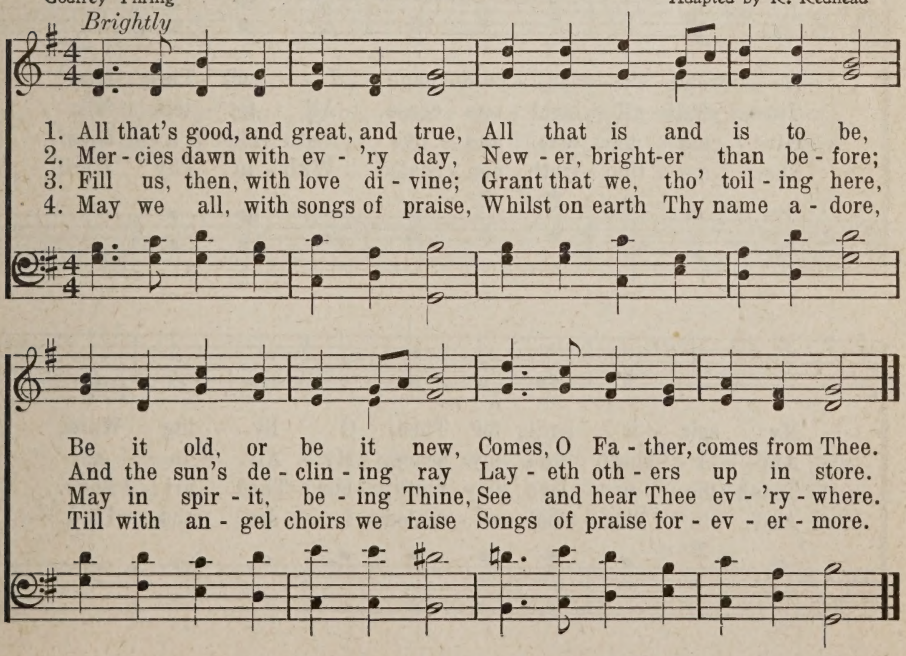
My God, I Thank Thee



46 All That's Good, and Great, and True

Godfrey Thring

French Melody
Adapted by R. Redhead



47 Break Thou the Bread of Life

Mary Ann Lathbury — William F. Sherwin

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me,
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me— to me—
3. Thou art the Bread of Life, O Lord, to me,
4. O send Thy Spir - it, Lord, Now un - to me,

As Thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea;
As Thou didst bless the bread By Gal - i - lee;
Thy ho - ly Word the truth That sav - eth me:
That He may touch my eyes, And make me see:

Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord;
Then shall all bond - age cease, All fet - ters fall;
Give me to eat and live With Thee a - bove;
Show me the truth con - cealed With - in Thy Word,

My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word.
And I shall find my peace, My All in all.
Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art Love.
And in Thy book re - vealed I see the Lord.

48 Thy Word is Like a Garden, Lord

T. H. Gill — Old Melody

1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair;
2. Thy Word is like a star - ry host: A thou - sand rays of light
3. Oh, may I love Thy pre-cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,

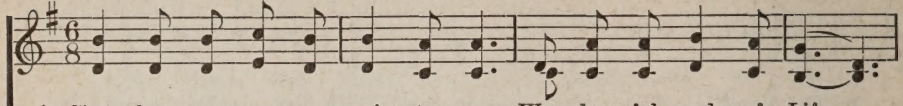
And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.
Are seen to guard the trav - el - er, And make his path-way bright.
May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine!

Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine, And jew - els rich and rare
Thy Word is like an ar - mor - y, Where sol-diers may re - pair,
Oh, may I find my ar - mor there! Thy Word my trust - y sword,

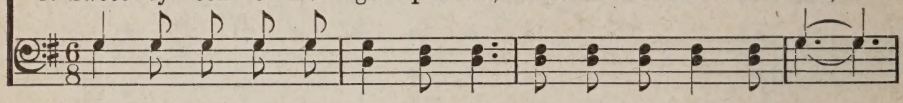
Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry search-er there.
And find, for life's long bat - tle - day, All need - ful weap - ons there.
I'll learn to fight with ev - 'ry foe The bat - tle of the Lord.

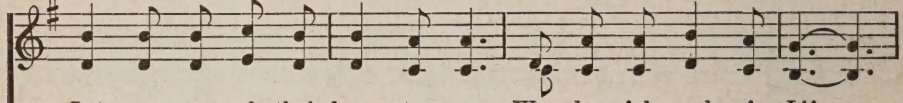
49 Wonderful Words of Life

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

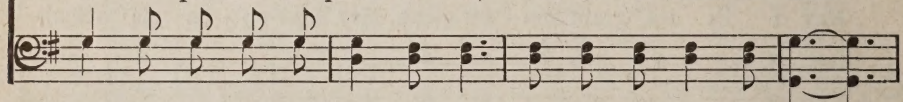


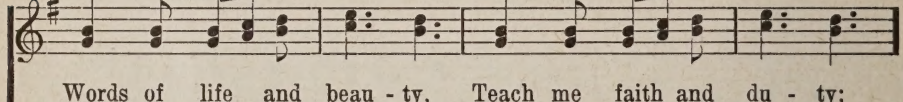
1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der - ful words of Life,
2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all, Won-der - ful words of Life;
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der - ful words of Life,



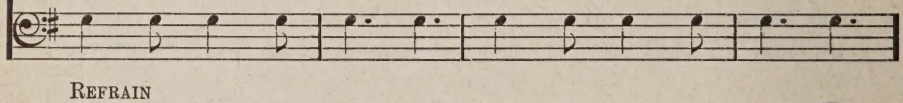


Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der - ful words of Life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der - ful words of Life.
Of - fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der - ful words of Life.





Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en.
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er.



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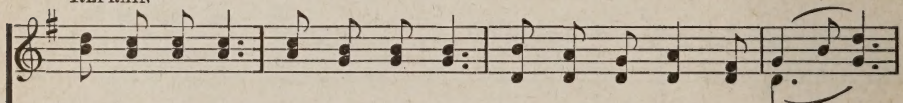
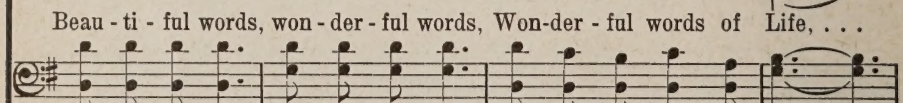
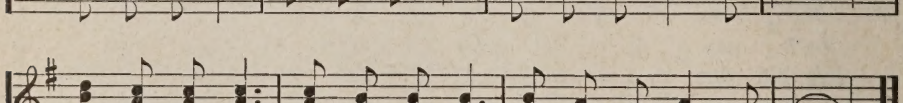
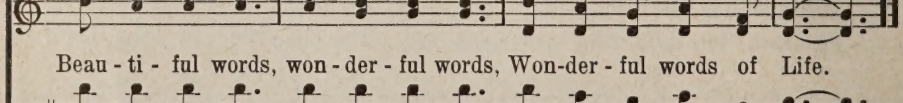


Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won-der - ful words of Life, . . .





Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won-der - ful words of Life.



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50 O Word of God Incarnate

William Walsham How — Samuel S. Wesley

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re-ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner, Be - fore God's host un - furled;
4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - ior, A lamp of pur - est gold,

O Truth unchanged, un-chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky,
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world:
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old!

We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored,
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
O teach Thy wan-d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,

A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heav'n-drawn pic - ture Of Christ the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists and rocks and dark - ness, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face!

51 Joy to the World!

Isaac Watts — Arr. from George F. Handel

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-
2. Joy to the world! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their
3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in-
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the

ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow
na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,

And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His

1. And heav'n and na - ture sing,..... And

sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
love, And won - ders, and won - ders of His love.
heav'n and na - ture sing,

52 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Edmund H. Sears — Richard S. Willis

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled,
3. And ye, be - neath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
4. For lo, the days are has-t'ning on, By proph-et bards fore-told,

From an - gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'n-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
Who toil a - long the climb-ing way With pain-ful steps and slow,
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;

"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-gracious King:" The
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov-'ring wing: And
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift-ly on the wing; O
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an-cient splen-dors fling, And

world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

53 O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks — Lewis H. Redner

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;

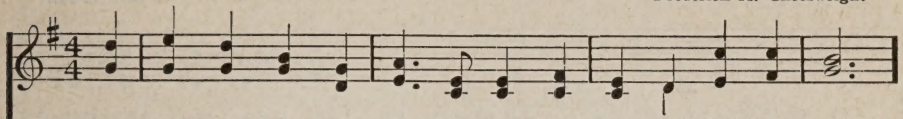
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by:
While mor-tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;

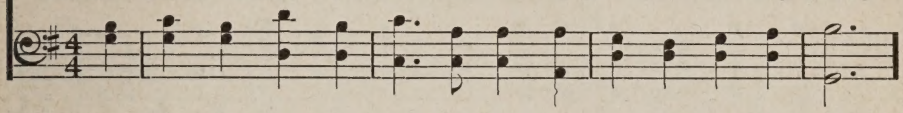
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el.

54 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

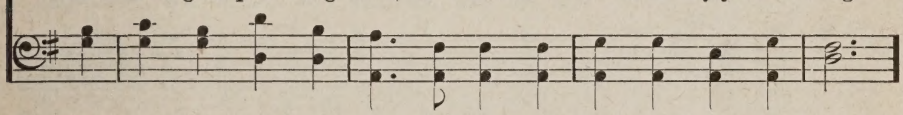
Nahum Tate — Frederick H. Cheeswright



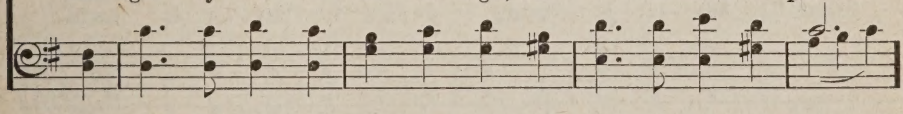
1. While shep-herds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
2. "To you, in Da - vid's town this day, Is born of Da - vid's line,
3. Thus spake the ser - aph, and forth-with Ap-peared a shin - ing throng



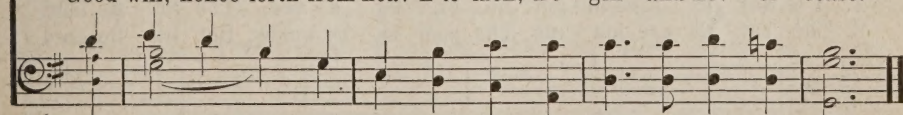
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
A Sav - ior, who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign:
Of an - gels prais - ing God, and thus Ad-dressed their joy - ful song:



"Fear not," said he,—for might - y dread Had seized their troub-led mind,—
The heav'n - ly Babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis - played,
"All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace:



"Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind.
All mean - ly wrapt in swath-ing bands, And in a man - ger laid."
Good-will, hence-forth from heav'n to men, Be - gin and nev - er cease."



55 Silent Night! Holy Night!

Joseph Mohr — Franz Gruber

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is dark, save the light
2. Si - lent night! Peace - ful night! Dark - ness flies, all is light;
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Guid - ing Star, lend thy light!
4. Si - lent night! Ho - li - est night! Won - drous Star, lend thy light!

Yon - der, where they sweet vig - ils keep, O'er the Babe who in si - lent sleep
Shepherds hear the an - gels sing, "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!
See the East - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King!
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!

Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born."
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!

56 Luther's Cradle Hymn

M. L. — Martin Luther

1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord

Luther's Cradle Hymn

Je - sus Laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky Looked
Je - sus, No cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord Je - sus! Look

down where He lay,—The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle To watch lul - la - by.

57 Close to Thee

Fanny J. Crosby — Silas J. Vail

1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

FINE.

D.S.–All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
D.S.–Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
D.S.–Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN — *D. S.*

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

58 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Charles Wesley, alt. Arr. from Mendelssohn

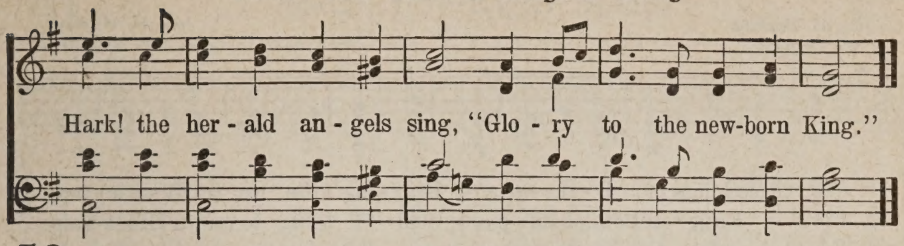
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high-est Heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord:
3. Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of right-eous-ness!
4. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come! Fix in us Thy hum - ble home:

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."
Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of a vir-gin's womb.
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings:
Rise, the wom-an's con-qu'ring seed, Bruise in us the ser - pent's head;

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri-umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see, Hail th' in-car - nate De - i - ty!
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;
Ad - am's like - ness now ef - face, Stamp Thine im-age in its place:

With an - gel - ic hosts pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
Pleased as man with men to ap-pear, Je - sus our Im-man - uel here.
Born to raise the sons of earth; Born to give them sec - ond birth.
Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove, Re - in - state us in Thy love.

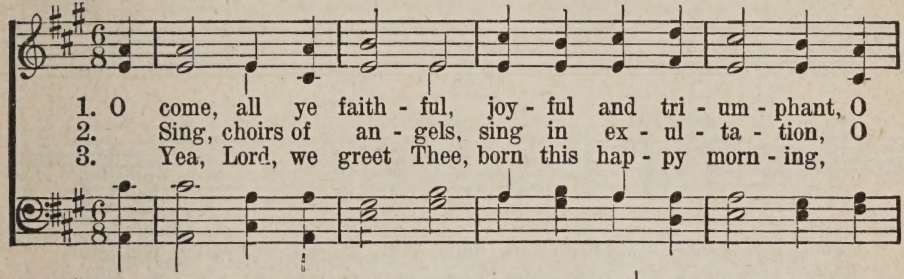
Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

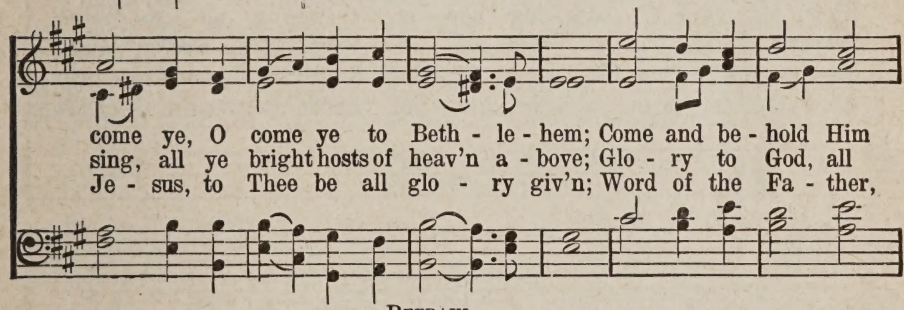


59 O Come, All Ye Faithful

Anon. (Latin, 18th cent.)
Tr. by Frederick Oakeley

Wade's Cantus Diversi





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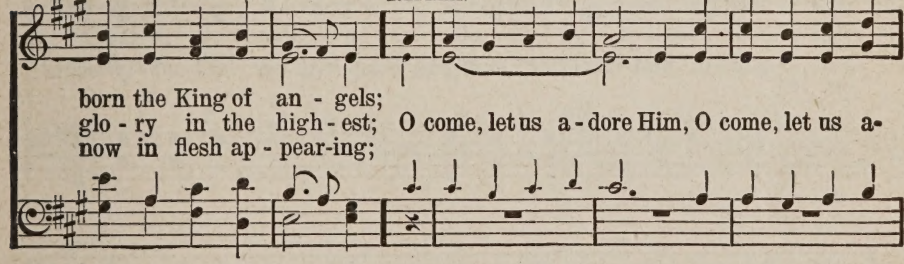
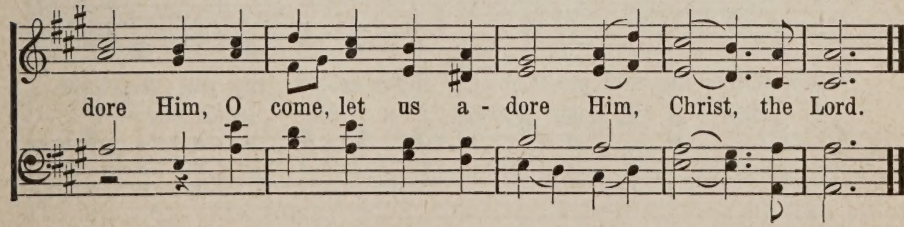


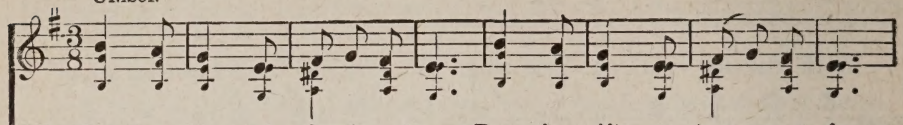


60 We Three Kings of Orient Are

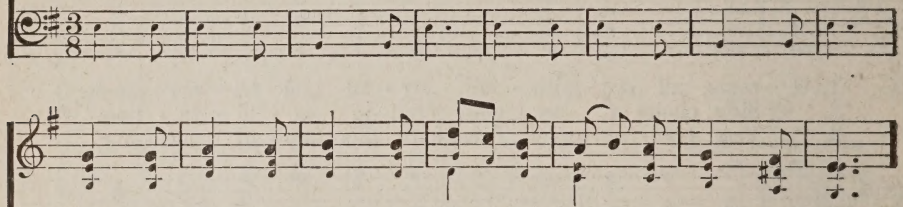
John H. Hopkins

John H. Hopkins

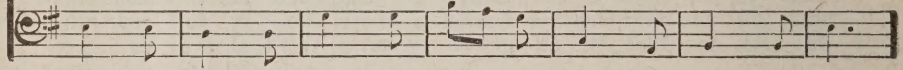
UNISON



1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we trav-erse a - far
2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a-gain,
3. Frank-in-cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
4. Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per-fume Breathes a life of gath-er-ing gloom:
5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice;



Field and foun - tain, moor and moun-tain, Fol-low-ing yon - der star.
King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
Prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Worship Him, God on high.
Sor-r'wing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Earth to heav'n re - plies.



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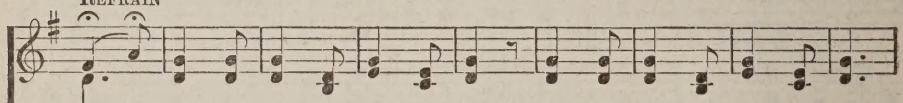
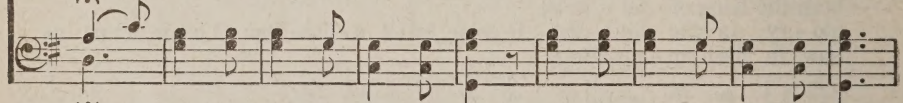
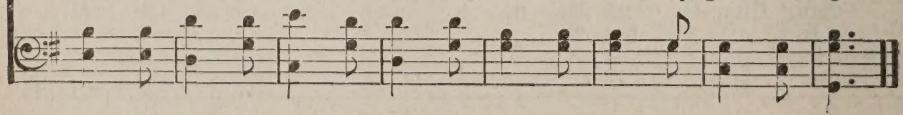


O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,



West-ward lead-ing, still pro-ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.



61 Sleep, My Little Jesus

William C. Gannett. Refrain added — Adam Geibel

Unison

1. Sleep, my lit - tle Je - sus, On Thy bed of hay, While the shep-herds
2. Sleep, my lit - tle Je - sus, While Thou art my own! Ox and ass Thy
3. Sleep, my lit - tle Je - sus, Won-der - ba - by mine! Well the sing-ing

home-ward Jour - ney on their way. . . Moth - er is Thy shep-herd And
neigh-bors, Shalt Thou have a throne? Will they call me bless - ed?
an - gels Greet Thee as di - vine. Thro' my heart, as heav - en

will her vig - il keep: . . . Did the voi - ces wake Thee? O sleep, my
Shall I stand and weep? . . . Be it far, Je - ho - vah! O sleep, my
Low the ech - oes sweep Of glo - ry to Je - ho - vah! O sleep, my

REFRAIN

Je - sus, sleep! Soft - ly sleep, sweet-ly sleep, My Je - sus, sleep!

62 As with Gladness Men of Old

William C. Dix — Arr. from Conrad Kocher

1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly
3. As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man - ger
4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the

star be - hold; As with joy they hailed its light,
man - ger bed, There to bend the knee be - fore
rude and bare; So may we with ho - ly joy,
nar - row way; And, when earth - ly things are past,

Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright; So, most gra - cious
Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore; So may we with
Pure, and free from sin's al - loy, All our cost - liest
Bring our ran - somed souls at last Where they need no

God, may we Ev - er - more be led by Thee.
will - ing feet Ev - er seek Thy mer - cy - seat.
treas - ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n - ly King.
star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.

63 Softly and Tenderly

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson

Very slow ***pp*** *m*

1. Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is plead-ing, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.

CHORUS *m* *cresc.*

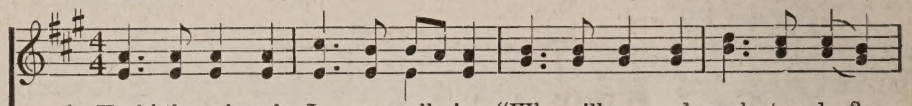
Come home,.. come home,..... Ye who are wear-y, come home;...
Come home, come home,

pp ***ppp*** *rit.* ***pp***

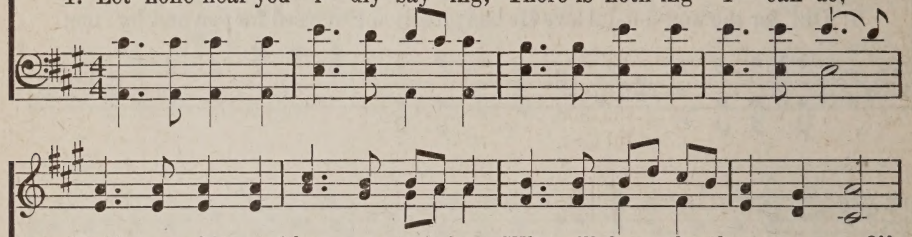
Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

64 Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling

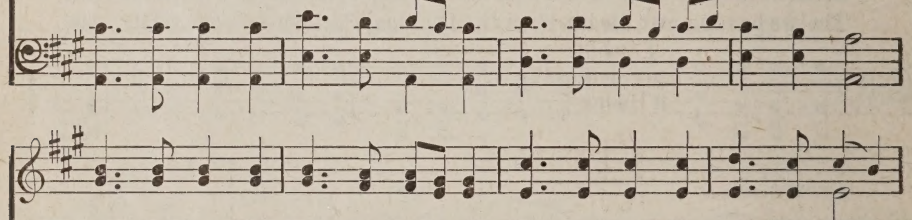
Daniel March — Joshua Leavitt's "Christian Lyre"



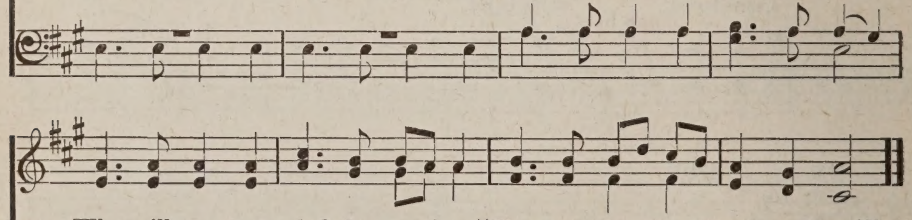
1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can-not cross the o - cean, And the hea-then lands ex - plore,
3. If you can-not speak like an - gels, If you can-not preach like Paul,
4. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth-ing I can do,"



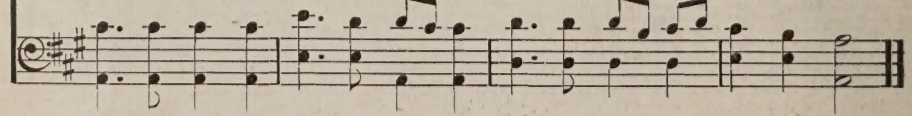
Fields are white, and har-vests wait-ing; Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
You can find the hea - then near-er, You can help them at your door.
You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.
While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you:



Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
If you can - not give your thous-ands, You can give the wid - ow's mite;
If you can - not rouse the wick - ed With the judgment's dread a - larms,
Take the task He gives you glad - ly, Let His work your pleas-ure be;



Who will an - swer, glad - ly say-ing, "Here am I; send me, send me"?
And the least you give for Je - sus Will be pre - cious in His sight.
You can lead the lit - tle chil-dren To the Sav - ior's wait - ing arms.
An - swer quick-ly when He call-eth, "Here am I; send me, send me."



65 "Follow Me," the Master Said

Anonymous — A. Cottman

With vigor

1. "Fol - low Me," the Mas - ter said; We will fol - low Je - sus:
2. Should the world and sin op - pose, We will fol - low Je - sus:
3. Tho' the way may dark ap - pear, We will fol - low Je - sus:
4. Ev - er keep the end in view; We will fol - low Je - sus:

By His word and Spir - it led, We will fol - low Je - sus.
He is great - er than our foes, We will fol - low Je - sus.
He will make our path - way clear, We will fol - low Je - sus.
All His prom - is - es are true: We will fol - low Je - sus.

Still for us He lives to plead, At the throne doth in - ter - cede,
On His prom - ise we de - pend; He will suc - cor and de - fend,
In our dai - ly round of care, As we plead with God in prayer,
When this earth-ly course is run, And the Mas - ter says "Well done!"

Of - fers help in time of need: We will fol - low Je - sus.
Help and keep us to the end: We will fol - low Je - sus.
With the cross which we must bear, We will fol - low Je - sus.
Life e - ter - nal we'll have won! We will fol - low Je - sus.

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66 Jesus is Calling

Fanny J. Crosby — Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait-ing; O come to Him now— Wait-ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead-ing; O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day,

call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam
call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest:
wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins; at His feet low - ly bow;
hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

REFRAIN

Far-ther and far-ther a - way?
He will not turn thee a - way. Call - - ing to - day, ...
Come, and no lon-ger de - lay.
Quick-ly a - rise and a - way. Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,

Call - - ing to - day, ... Je - - - - sus is
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day, Je - sus is ten - der - ly

call - - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
call - ing to - day,

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67 Jesus Calls Us

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander — William H. Jude

1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear Thy call,

Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol - low Me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, love Me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

68 Art Thou Weary?

John M. Neale — Henry W. Baker, Bart.

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my Guide?
3. If I still hold close - ly to Him, What hath He at last?
4. If I ask Him to re - ceive me, Will He say me nay?

"Come to Me," saith One, "and, com - ing, Be at rest."
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side."
"Sor - row van-quished, la - bor end - ed, Jor - dan passed."
"Not till earth and not till heav - en Pass a - way."

69 No, Not One!

Johnson Oatman — Geo. C. Hugg

1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev - er saint find this Friend forsake him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav - ior giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!

None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
Will He re-fuse us a home in heav-en? No, not one! no, not one!

CHORUS

Je - sus knows all a - bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done;

There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!

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70 What a Friend We Have in Jesus

Joseph Scriven — C. Crozat Converse

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there troub-le an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y - la - den, Cum-bered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev-er be dis - cour - aged: Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Pre - cious Sav-ior, still our Ref - uge,—Take it to the Lord in prayer!

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends de-spise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!

All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer.
Je - sus knows our ev-'ry weak-ness—Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

71 Jesus is All the World to Me

W. L. T. — Will L. Thompson

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;

He is my strength from day to day, With - out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet - ing days shall end.

When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can
He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watch - es o'er me
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend; Beau - ti - ful life that

f *pp*

cheer me so; When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my Friend.
gold - en grain; Sun-shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my Friend.
day and night; Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.
has no end; E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my Friend.

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72 All the Way My Savior Leads Me

Fanny J. Crosby — Robert Lowry

1. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
2. All the way my Sav-ior leads me, Cheers each wind-ing path I tread,
3. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; Oh, the full-ness of His love!

Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who thro' life has been my Guide?
Gives me grace for ev-'ry tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread.
Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove.

Heav'n-ly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Though my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When my spir-it, clothed im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,

For I know, whate'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well; well.
Gushing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see; see.
This my song thro' end-less a-ges: Je-sus led me all the way; way.

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73 I've Found a Friend

J. G. Small — Geo. C. Stebbins

1. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv - en,
4. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
To guard me on my on-ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en.
So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!

And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er:
Th' e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or:
From Him who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?

For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er.

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74 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Charles Wesley — Simeon B. Marsh

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a-bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior! hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un-right-eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de-fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing;
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart! Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

75 Sweeter As the Years Go By

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Of Je - sus' love that sought me, When I was lost in sin; Of wondrous grace that brought me Back to His fold a - gain; Of heights and depths of mer - cy, Far deep - er than the sea, And high-er than the heav-ens, My theme shall ev - er be.
2. He trod in old Ju - de - a Life's pathway long a - go; The peo - ple throng'd a-bout Him, His sav - ing grace to know; He healed the bro - ken-hearted, And caused the blind to see; And still His great heart yearneth In love for e - ven me.
3. 'Twas wondrous love which led Him For us to suf - fer loss—To bear with-out a mur-mur, The an - guish of the cross; With saints redeemed in glo - ry, Let us our voi - ces raise, Till heav'n and earth re - ech - o With our Re-deem-er's praise.

CHORUS

Sweet-er as the years go by,..... Sweet - er as the years go by, 'Tis Sweet - er as the years go by; Rich-er, full - er, deep - er, sweet - er as the years go by;

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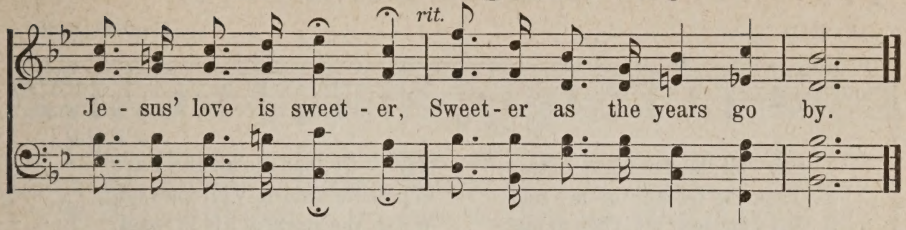
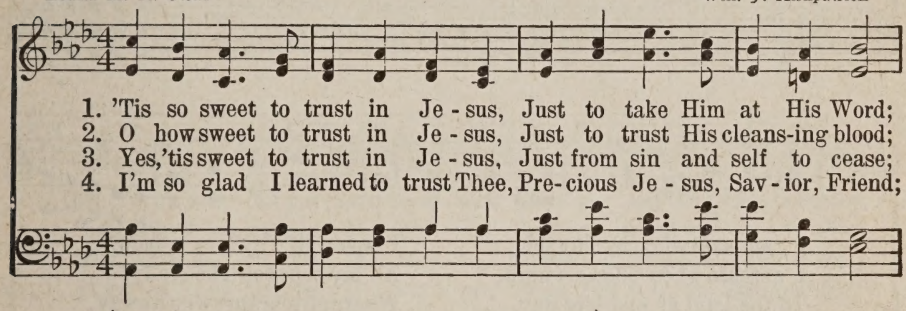
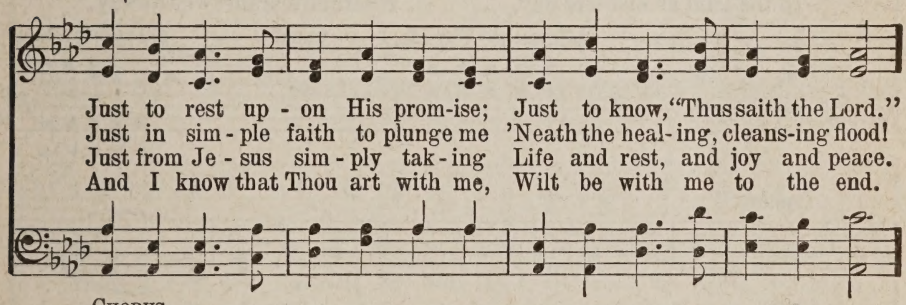
Sweeter As the Years Go By

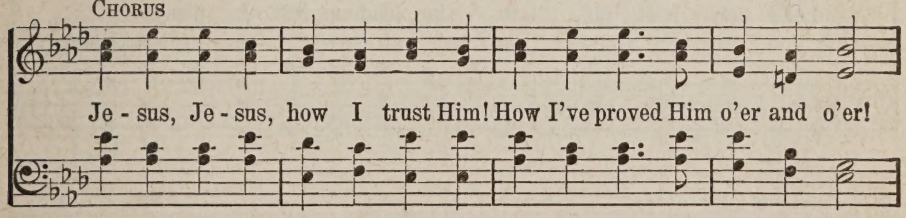


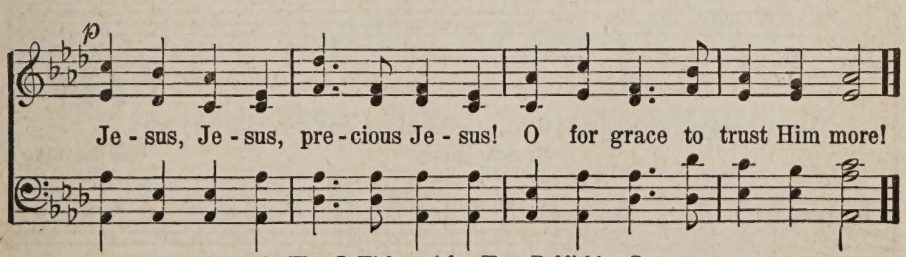
76 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

Louisa M. R. Stead — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick









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77 Lead Me, Savior

F. M. D. Frank M. Davis

1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the way;
2. Thou the ref-uge of my soul When life's storm-y bil-lows roll;
3. Sav - ior, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is past,

1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the way;

I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a-bide.
I am safe when Thou art nigh, All my hopes on Thee re-ly.
To the land of end-less day, Where all tears are wiped away.

I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a-bide.

CHORUS

Lead me, lead me, Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray;.....
lest I stray;

Gen-tly down the stream of time, Lead me, Sav-ior, all the way.
stream of time, all the way.

78 Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

Dorothy A. Thrupp — William B. Bradbury

1. Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin-ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;

In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos-oms fill:

Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;

Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

79 I Love to Tell the Story

Catherine Hankey — William G. Fischer

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be-cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my longings As noth-ing else can do.
2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der - ful it seems Than all the gold-en fan - cies Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
3. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it, More won-der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes-sage of sal- va - tion From God's own ho-ly Word.
4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst-ing To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

CHORUS

I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo-ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Jesus and His love.

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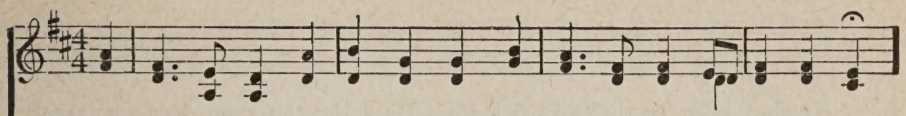
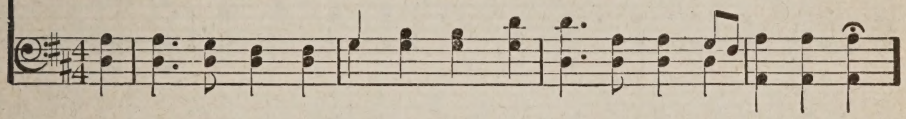
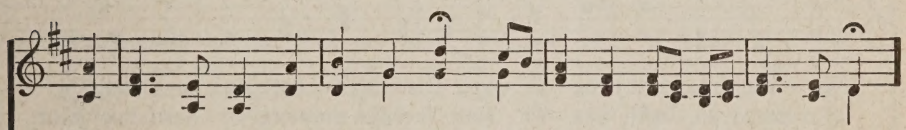
80 The Leadeth Me

Joseph H. Gilmore — William B. Bradbury

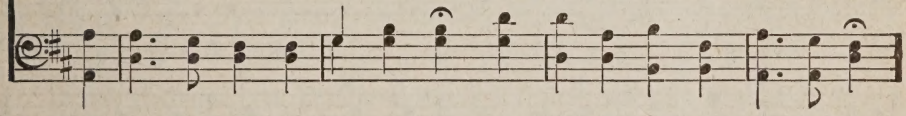


1. He lead - eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Some-times where E-den's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,





What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er troub-led sea,— Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me!
Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me!
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.



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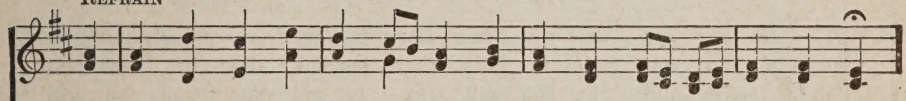
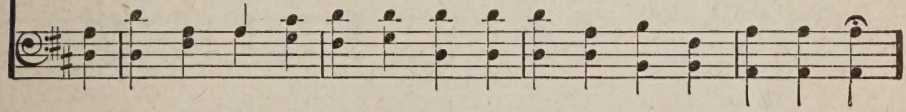
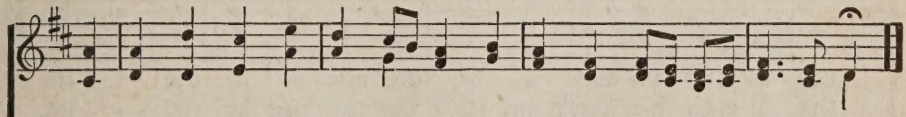
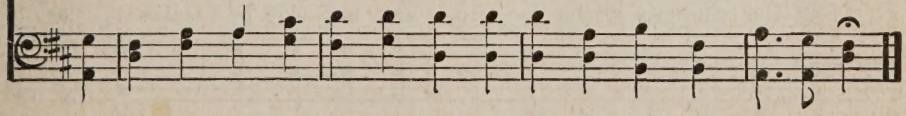


He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own hand He lead - eth me:





His faith-ful fol - lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.



81 Galilee, Bright Galilee

William F. Sherwin

William F. Sherwin

1. Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hal-lowed tho'ts we turn to thee;
2. Once a - long that rug - ged shore, He, who all our sor - rows bore,
3. Wild the night on Gal - i - lee; Loud-ly roared the an - gry sea,
4. Still in lov - ing ten - der - ness Doth the Mas - ter wait to bless;

Wo - ven through thy his - to - ry, Gleams the charm-ing mys - ter - y
Jour-neyed oft with wea - ry feet, Through the storm or burn-ing heat;
When up - on the toss - ing wave Je - sus walked, His own to save;
Still His touch up - on the soul Bring-eth balm and mak-eth whole;

Of the life of One who came, Bear - ing grief, re - proach and shame,
Heal - ing all who came in faith, Call - ing back the life from death:
Calmed the tu - mult by His will, On - ly say - ing, "Peace, be still!"
Still He com-forts mourn-ing hearts, Life, and joy, and peace im - parts;

Sav - ior of the world to be; "God with us" by Gal - i - lee.
King of kings from heav'n was He, Tho' so poor by Gal - i - lee.
Ru - ler of the storm was He, On the rag - ing Gal - i - lee.
Still the sin-ner's Friend is He, As of old by Gal - i - lee.

82

At the Cross

Isaac Watts

R. E. Hudson

1. A - las, and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov-'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might-y Mak - er, died For man the crea-ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

CHORUS

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the

bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, (rolled a-way,) It was there by faith

I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day!

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83 On Calvary's Brow My Savior Died

W. M'K. Darwood — Jno. R. Sweney

1. On Cal-v'ry's brow . . . . my Sav - ior died, . . . 'Twas there my
2. 'Mid rend-ing rocks . . . . and dark-'ning skies, ... My Sav - ior
3. O Je - sus, Lord, ... how can it be, ... That Thou shouldst

1. On Cal-v'ry's brow my Sav-ior died,

Lord . . . was cru - ci - fied; . . . 'Twas on the cross . . . He bled for
bows . . . His head and dies; . . . The opening vail . . . . re-veals the
give . . . Thy life for me, ... To bear the cross . . . and ag - o-

'Twas there my Lord was cru-ci-fied; 'Twas on the cross

me, ... And pur-chased there . . . . my par - don free.
way . . . . . To heav-en's joys . . . . . and end - less day.
ny, ... In that dread hour . . . . on Cal - va - ry!

He bled for me, And purchased there

mf CHORUS *p* *m* *p* *pp*

O Cal - va - ry! dark Cal - va - ry! Where Je-sus shed His blood for me; (for me;)

mf *ff* *mf* *rit.* *p*

O Cal - va - ry! blest Cal - va - ry! 'Twas there my Sav - ior died for me.

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84 There is a Fountain

William Cowper — Lowell Mason

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
5. Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,

And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains:
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way:
Till all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more:
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die:
When this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave:

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains; And
Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way; And
Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more; Till
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die; Re-
Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave; When

sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more.
deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
this poor lisp-ing, stam-m'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave.

85 'Tis Midnight; and On Olive's Brow

Wm. Bingham Tappan — Wm. B. Bradbury

1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that late-ly shone;
2. 'Tis midnight; and from all re-moved The Sav - ior wrestles 'lone with fears;
3. 'Tis midnight; and for oth - ers' guilt The Man of Sor-rows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis midnight; and from e-ther-plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;

'Tis midnight; in the gar - den now The suff'ring Sav-ior prays a - lone.
E'en that dis-ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.
Yet He, who hath in an - guish knelt, Is not for-sak - en by His God.
Un-heard by mor-tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Sav-ior's woe.

86 In the Cross of Christ

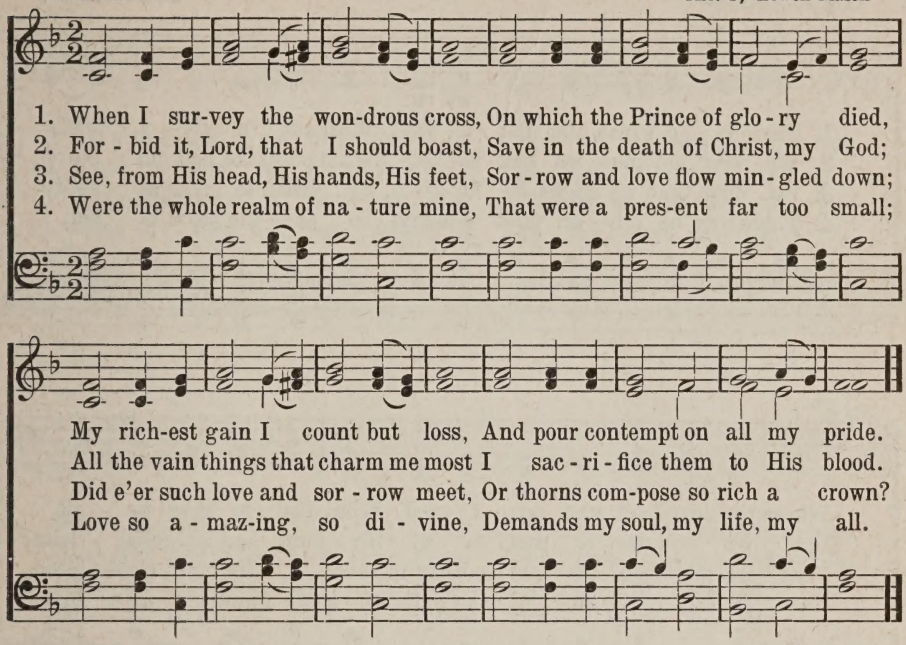
John Bowring — Ithamar Conkey

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r - ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance stream-ing Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas - ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

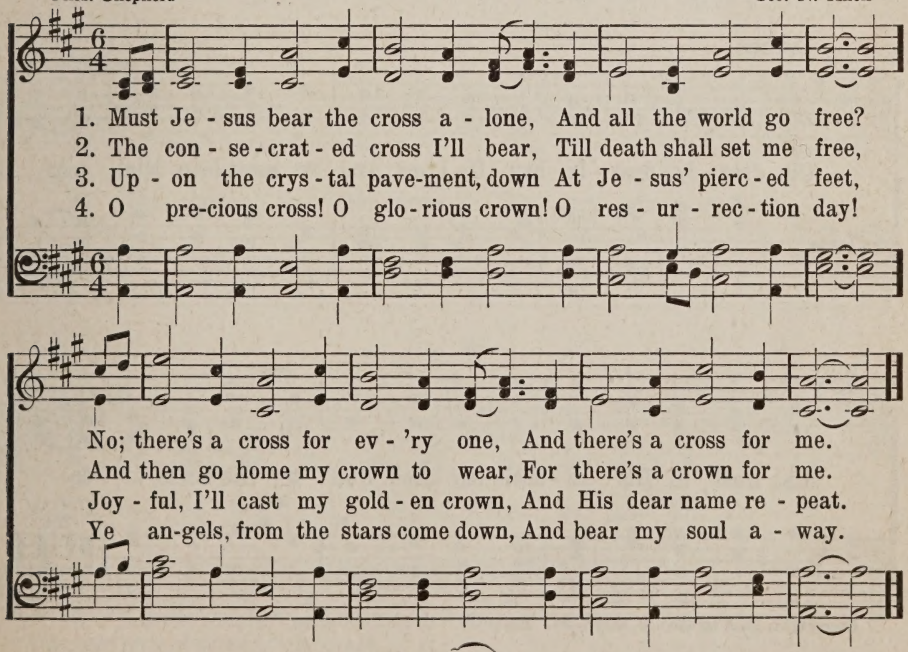
87 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts — Arr. by Lowell Mason



88 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd — Geo. N. Allen



89 There is a Green Hill Far Away

Cecil F. Alexander — Geo. C. Stebbins

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With-out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e-nough, To pay the price of sin;

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
That we might go at last to Heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of Heav'n and let us in.

CHORUS

Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him, too;

rit . . .

And trust in His re - deem-ing blood, And try His works to do.

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90 Near the Cross

Fanny J. Crosby — W. H. Doane

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain
2. Near the cross, a trem-bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing, ev - er,

Free to all— a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal-v'ry's moun - tain.
There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

CHORUS

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

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91 The Old Rugged Cross

G. B. Geo. Bennard

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of suf-f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,
3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-proach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,

CHORUS

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.
To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged cross, the
To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share.

cross,.... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross,

old rug-ged cross,..... And ex-change it some day for a crown. cross, the old rug-ged cross,

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92 Blessed Calvary

Christian B. Anson — Lance B. Latham

1. I look at the cross up - on Cal - va - ry, And oh, what a won - der di - vine, . . . To think of the wealth it holds for me—The
2. I find at the cross bless - ed vic - to - ry, And grace for each step of my way. . . . The fount of God's love is flow - ing free, And
3. The cross is my hope for e - ter - ni - ty, No mer - it have I of my own; . . . The shed blood of Christ my on - ly plea—My

CHORUS

rich - es of heav - en are mine.
sweet - er it grows day by day. Bless-ed Cal - va - ry! Pre - cious trust is in Je - sus a - lone.

Cal - va - ry! 'Neath thy shad-ow I'll ev - er a - bide. . . . Bless-ed Cal - va - ry! Pre-cious Cal - va - ry! 'Twas there Jesus suf-fered and died.

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93 My Savior's Love

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel

1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine;"
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
5. When with the ransomed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,

And won - der how He could love me, A sin-ner, condemned, un-clean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf-fered, and died a - lone.
'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

CHORUS.

How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
Oh, how mar - vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful!

How mar-vel - ous! how won-der - ful Is my Sav-ior's love for me!
Oh, how mar-vel - ous! oh, how won - der - ful

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94 Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

Augustus M. Toplady — Thomas Hastings

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed, Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can fulfill Thy law's de - mands; Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow, All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling; Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace; Foul, I to the foun - tain fly, Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die!
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death, When I soar to worlds un- known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment - throne, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

95 Jesus Saves

Priscilla J. Owens — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free; High - est hills and deep-est caves;

On - ward!—'tis our Lord's com-mand; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

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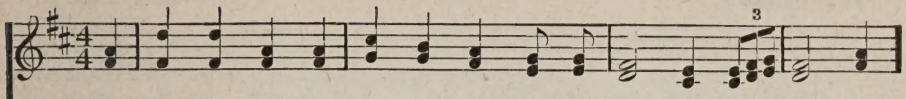
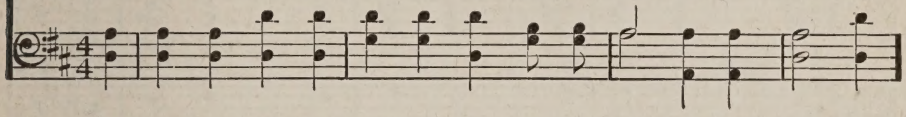
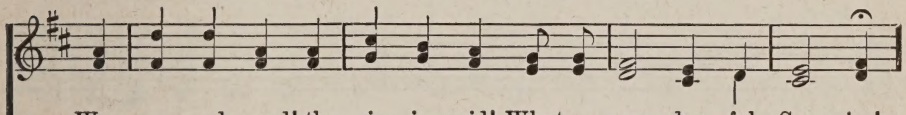
96 What a Wonderful Savior

E. A. H. Elisha A. Hoffman

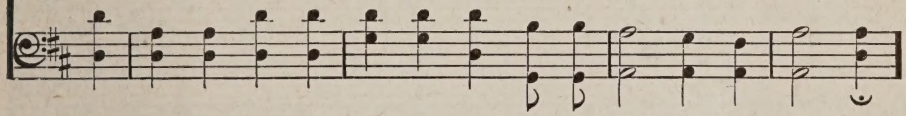


1. Christ has for sin a-tone-ment made, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
2. I praise Him for the cleansing blood, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
4. He walks be - side me in the way, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!

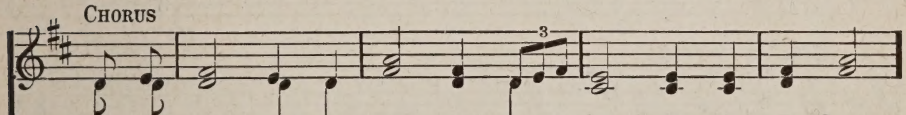




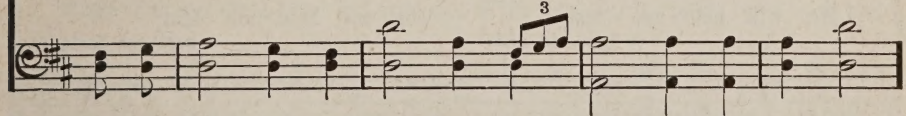
We are re-deemed! the price is paid! What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
That rec - on - ciled my soul to God; What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
And now He reigns and rules there-in, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
And keeps me faith - ful day by day; What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!

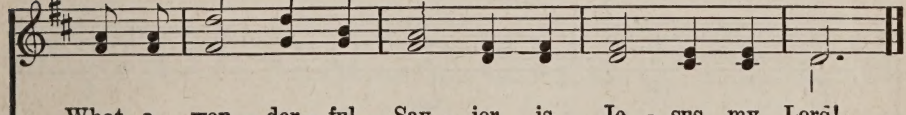


CHORUS

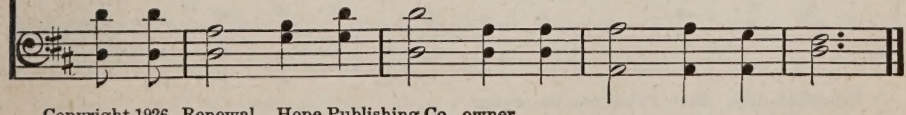


What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus, my Je - sus!





What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus, my Lord!



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97 He Will Hold Me Fast

Ada R. Habershon — Robert Harkness

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
2. I could nev - er keep my hold, He must hold me fast;
3. I am pre - cious in His sight, He will hold me fast;
4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;

rall.

When the tempt - er would pre - vail, He can hold me fast. . .
For my love is oft - en cold, He must hold me fast. . .
Those He saves are His de - light, He will hold me fast. . .
Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast. . .

REFRAIN *a tempo*

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
hold me fast, hold me fast;

rall.

For my Sav - ior loves me so, He will hold me fast.

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98 He Lifted Me

Charlotte G. Homer — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. In lov - ing-kind-ness Je - sus came My soul in mer - cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be - fore I heard, Be - fore my sin-ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru - el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high - er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;

And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lift - ed me. . . . . .
But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift - ed me. . . . . .
When from my guilt and grief, forlorn, In love He lift - ed me. . . . . .
Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lift - ed me. . . . . .
He lift-ed me.

CHORUS.

From sink-ing sand He lift - ed me, With ten-der hand He lift - ed me,

From shades of night to plains of light, Oh, praise His name, He lift - ed me!

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99 The Touch of His Hand On Mine

Jessie Brown Pounds — Henry P. Morton

1. There are days so dark that I seek in vain For the face of my Friend Di - vine; But tho' dark - ness hide, He is there to guide
2. There are times, when tired of the toil-some road, That for ways of the world I pine; But He draws me back to the up - ward track
3. When the way is dim, and I can - not see Thro' the mist of His wise de - sign, How my glad heart yearns and my faith re - turns
4. In the last sad hour, as I stand a - lone Where the pow - ers of death com - bine, While the dark waves roll He will guide my soul

CHORUS.

By the touch of His hand on mine. Oh, the touch of His hand on mine, Oh, the touch of His hand on mine! There is grace and pow'r, in the try - ing hour, In the touch of His hand on mine.

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100 Tell Me the Old, Old Story

Kate Hankey — W. H. Doane

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of un-seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in— That won-der-
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear-nest tones and grave; Re - mem-ber
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; Tell me the sto - ry
ful re - demp-tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin; Tell me the sto - ry
I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry
emp-ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear; Yes, and when that world's

sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry,
oft - en, For I for-get so soon, The "ear - ly dew" of morn-ing
al - ways, If you would real-ly be, In an - y time of troub-le,
glo - ry is dawn-ing on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry:

CHORUS

And help - less and de - filed.
Has passed a - way at noon. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the
A com - fort - er to me.
"Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."

old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

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101 Christ Arose

R. L. Robert Lowry

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus my Sav - ior! Wait-ing the com-ing day—
2. Vain-ly they watch His bed—Je - sus my Sav - ior! Vain - ly they seal the dead—
3. Death cannot keep his prey—Je - sus my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way—

REFRAIN *Faster*

Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, (He a-rose,) With a

might-y tri-umph o'er His foes; (He a - rose!) He a - rose a Vic - tor from the

dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign. He a-

rit.

rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
He a - rose! He a - rose!

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102 Jesus Christ Is Risen To-day

Anon.: partly from the Latin

Lyra Davidica

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - - le - lu - ia!
3. But the pains which He en - dured, Al - - le - lu - ia!
4. Sing we to our God a - bove, Al - - le - lu - ia!

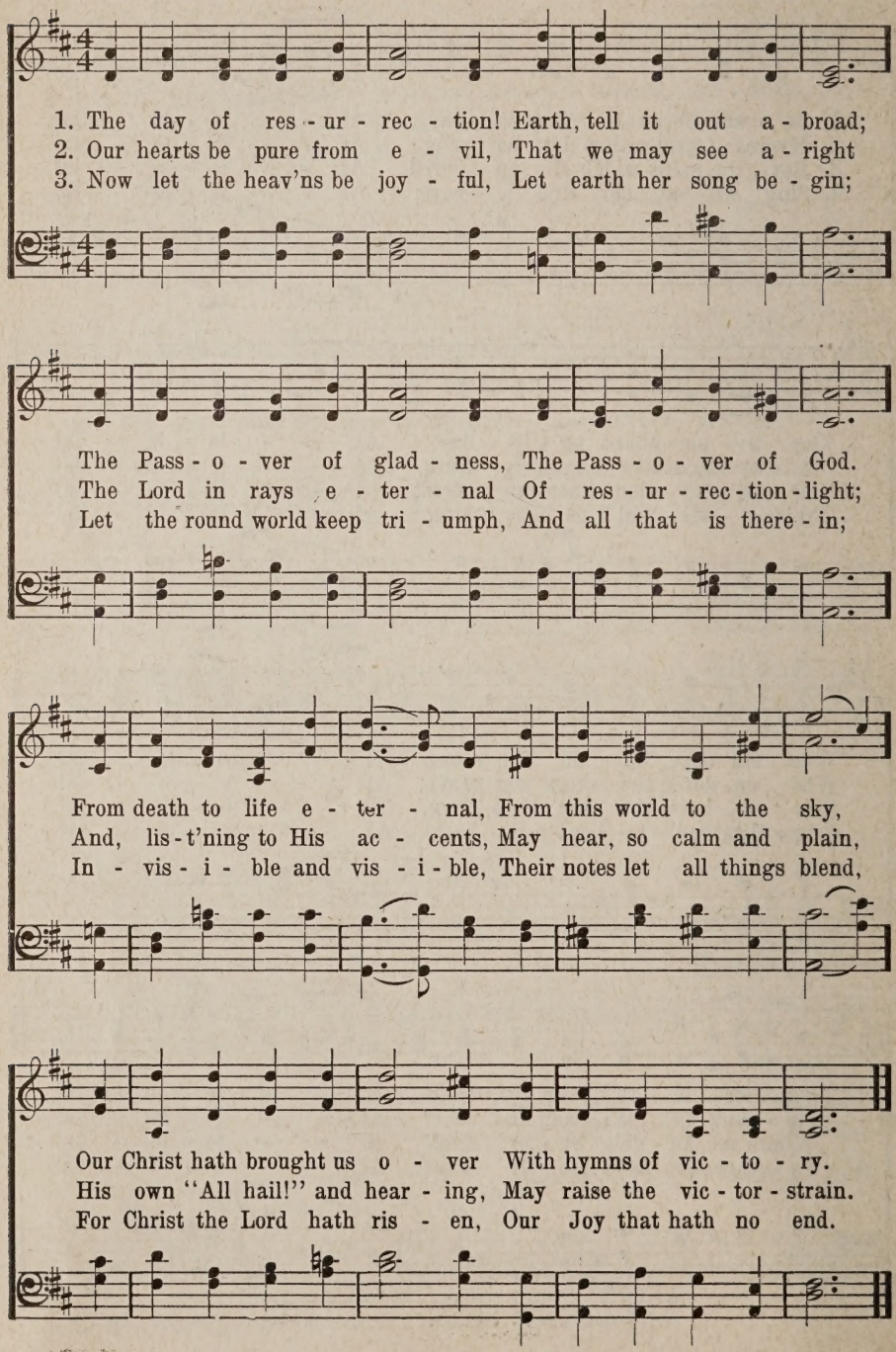
Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Un - to Christ our heav'n-ly King, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Praise e - ter - nal as His love; Al - - le - lu - ia!

Who did once, up - on the cross, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Now a - bove the sky He's King, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Praise Him, all ye heav'n-ly host, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - le - lu - ia!
Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - - le - lu - ia!
Where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - - le - lu - ia!
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - - le - lu - ia!

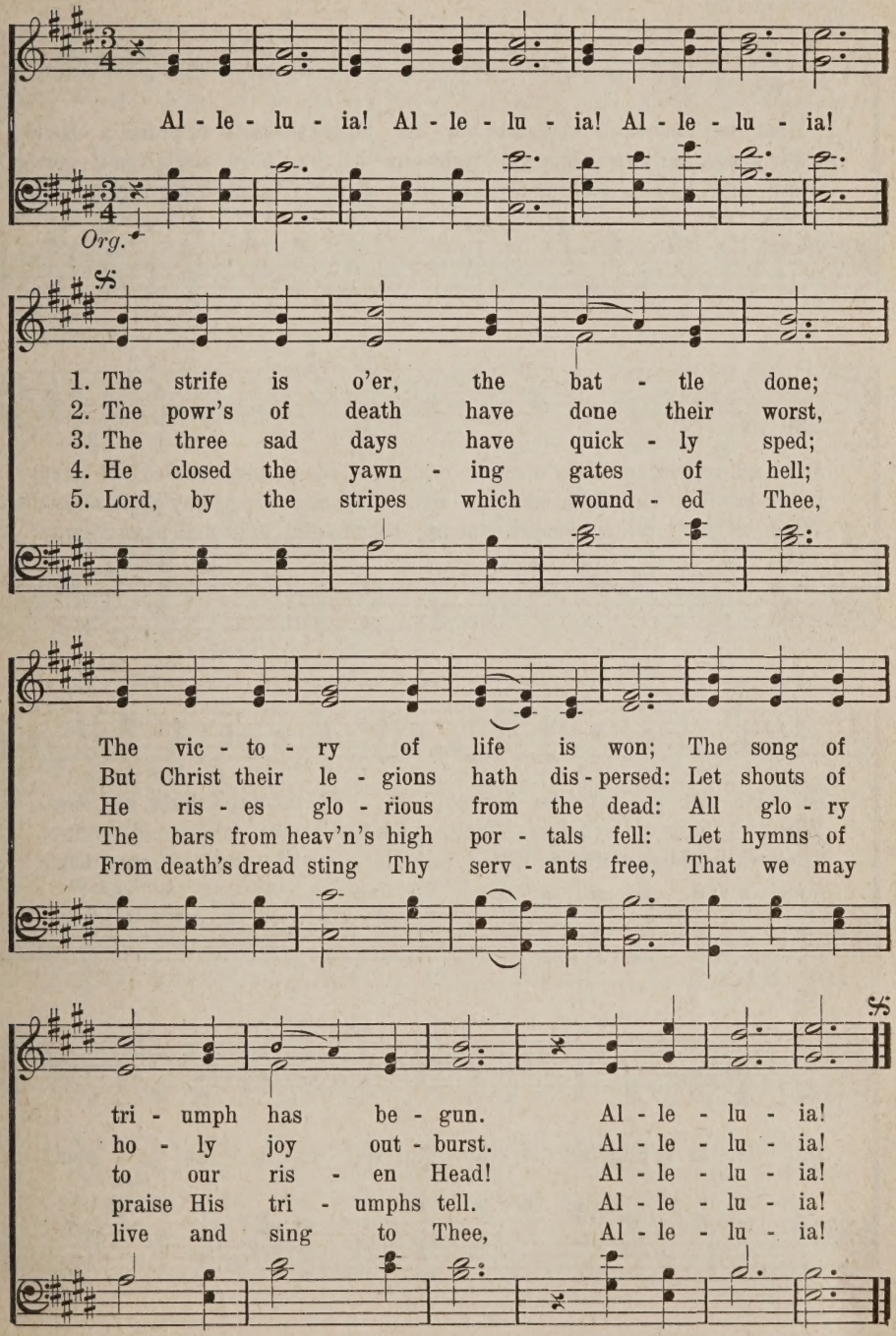
103 The Day of Resurrection

John of Damascus (8th cent.) Henry Smart



104 The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done

Anon. (Latin). Tr. by Francis Pott — Arr. from Palestrina



105 Hark, Ten Thousand Harps

Thomas Kelly — Lowell Mason

1. Hark, ten thou-sand harps and voi - ces Sound the note of praise a - bove!
2. Je - sus, hail! whose glo - ry bright-ens All a - bove, and gives it worth;
3. Sav - ior, has - ten Thine ap-pear - ing; Bring, O bring the glo-rious day,

Je - sus reigns, and Heav'n re-joi - ces, Je - sus reigns, the God of love;
Lord of life, Thy smile en-light - ens, Cheers and charms Thy saints on earth;
When, the aw - ful sum-mons hear-ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way;

See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
When we think of love like Thine, Lord, we own it Love di - vine.
Then with gold-en harps we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"

Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men!

106 Jesus, King of Glory

W. Hope Davison

Arr. from André's "Chants de l'Archiconfrérie"

1. Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Throned a - bove the sky,
2. On this day of glad - ness, Bend - ing low the knee
3. When the shad - ows length - en, Show us, Lord, Thy way,

REF.—*Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Throned a - bove the sky,*

FINE.

Je - sus, ten - der Sav - ior, Hear Thy chil - dren cry:
In Thine earth - ly tem - ple, Lord, we wor - ship Thee,—
Thro' the dark - ness lead us To the heav'n - ly day:

Je - sus, ten - der Sav - ior, Hear Thy chil - dren cry.

Par - don our trans - gres - sions, Cleanse us from our sin;
Cel - e - brate Thy good - ness, Mer - cy, grace, and truth;
When our course is fin - ished, End - ed all the strife,

D. C. Refrain

By Thy Spir - it help us Heav'n - ly life to win.
All Thy lov - ing guid - ance Of our heed - less youth.
Grant us with the faith - ful Palms and crowns of life.

107 There'll Be No Dark Valley

William O. Cushing — Ira D. Sankey

1. There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark
2. There'll be no more sor - row when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
3. There'll be no more weep-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
4. There'll be songs of greet-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be songs of

val - ley when Je-sus comes; There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes
sor - row when Je-sus comes; But a glo - rious mor-row when Je - sus comes
weep-ing when Je-sus comes; But a bless - ed reap-ing when Je - sus comes
greet-ing when Je-sus comes; And a joy - ful meet-ing when Je - sus comes

REFRAIN

To gath - er His loved ones home. To gath - er His loved ones

home, (safe home,) To gath - er His loved ones home; (safe home;) There'll be

p *m*

no dark val-ley when Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.

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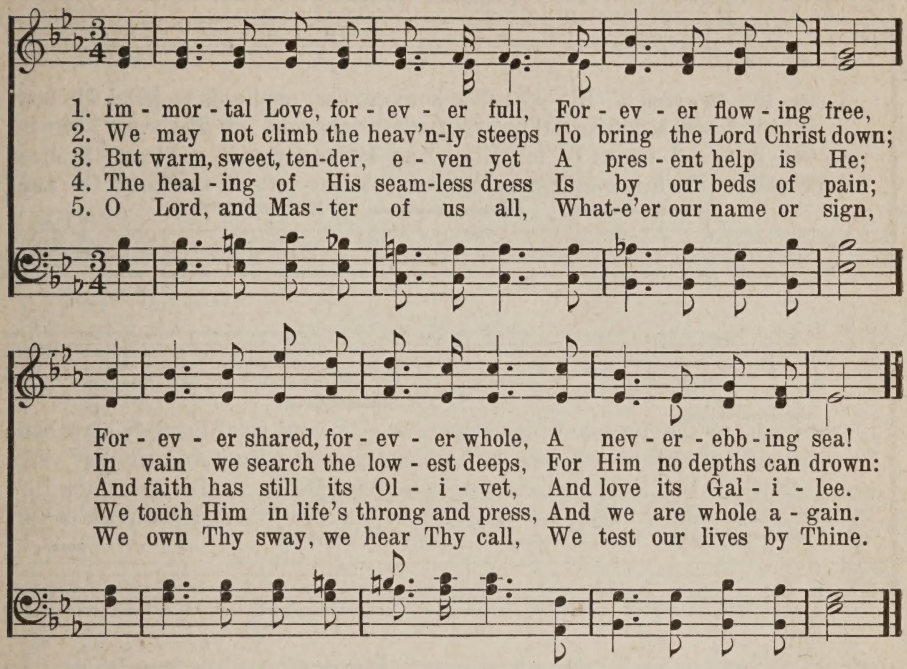
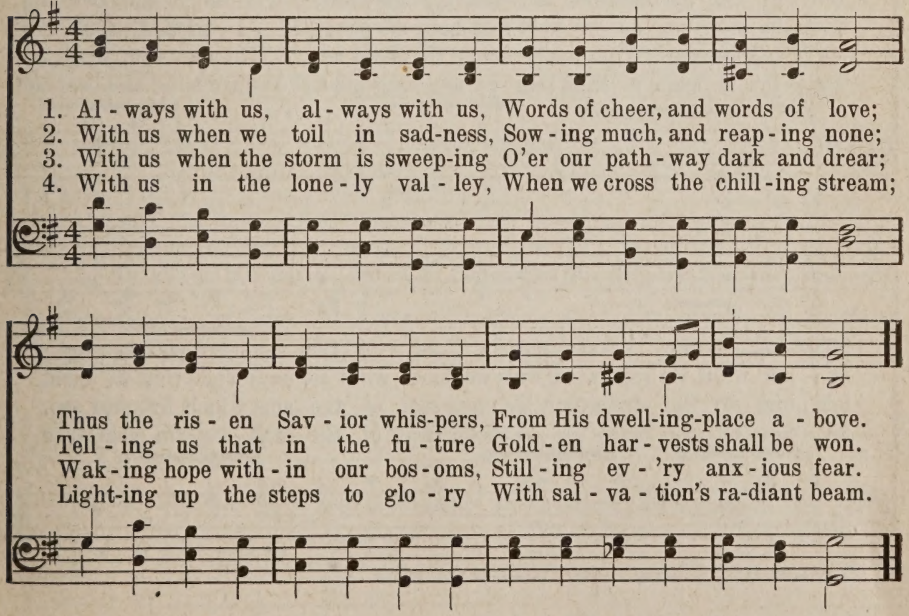
108 Immortal Love, Forever Full

John G. Whittier — Arr. from William V. Wallace



109 Always with Us

Edward H. Nevin — Charlotte A. Barnard



110 In the Secret of His Presence

Ellen Lakshmi Goreh, of India — Geo. C. Stebbins

1. In the se - cret of His pres-ence how my soul de-lights to hide! Oh, how pre-cious are the les-sons which I learn at Je - sus' side! Earth-ly cares can nev - er vex me, nei-ther tri - als lay me low; For when Sa - tan comes to tempt me, to the se - cret place I go, to the se - cret place I go.
2. When my soul is faint and thirst-y, 'neath the shad-ow of His wing There is cool and pleas-ant shel-ter, and a fresh and crys-tal spring; And my Sav - ior rests be-side me, as we hold com-mun-ion sweet: If I tried, I could not ut - ter what He says when thus we meet, what He says when thus we meet.
3. On - ly this I know: I tell Him all my doubts, my griefs and fears; Oh, how pa - tient - ly He lis-tens! and my droop-ing soul He cheers: Do you think He ne'er reproves me? What a false friend He would be, If He nev - er, nev - er told me of the sins which He must see, of the sins which He must see.
4. Would you like to know the sweet-ness of the se - cret of the Lord? Go and hide beneath His shad-ow: this shall then be your re - ward; And when-e'er you leave the si - lence of that hap - py meet-ing place, You must mind and bear the im - age of the Mas - ter in your face, of the Mas - ter in your face.

rit.

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111 All Hail the Power

Oliver Holden

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall:
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!

[SECOND TUNE]

Miles' Lane

William Shrubsole

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al

di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all!

112 All Hail, Immanuel

D. R. van Sickle — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, We cast . . . our crowns be-fore Thee;
2. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, The ran - somed hosts surround Thee;
3. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, Our ris - - en King and Sav-ior!

Let ev-'ry heart o-bey Thy will, And ev - - - 'ry voice a-
And earth-ly mon-archs clam-or forth Their Sov - - 'reign King to
Thy foes are van-quished, and Thou art Om-nip - - - o-tent for-

dore Thee. In praise to Thee, our Sav-ior King, The vi-brant
crown Thee. While those re-deemed in a - ges gone, As-sem-bled
ev - er. Death, sin and hell no lon-ger reign, And Sa-tan's

chords of Heav-en ring, And ech-o back the might-y strain:
round the great white throne, Break forth in-to im-mor-tal song:
pow'r is burst in twain; E - ter-nal glo-ry to Thy Name:

ff

All hail! all hail! All hail! all hail! Im-man-u - el!
All hail! all hail!

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All Hail, Immanuel

Chorus.

Hail! . . . . . Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el! Hail! . . . . .

Hail to the King we love so well! Hail! Im - man-u - el! Hail to the King we love so well!

Hail! . . . . .

Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el!

Hail! Im - man - u - el! Glo-ry and honor and majesty, Wisdom and power be

Hail! . . . . . Glo - - ry and maj-es-ty, Wis - dom be

rit. . . . . . Hail! . . . . . Im-

un - to Thee, Now and ev - er - more! . . . Hail to the King we love so well!

man-u-el! Im-man-u-el! Hail! . . . . . Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el!

Hail! Im - man - u - el! Hail to the King we love so well! Hail! Im - man - u - el!

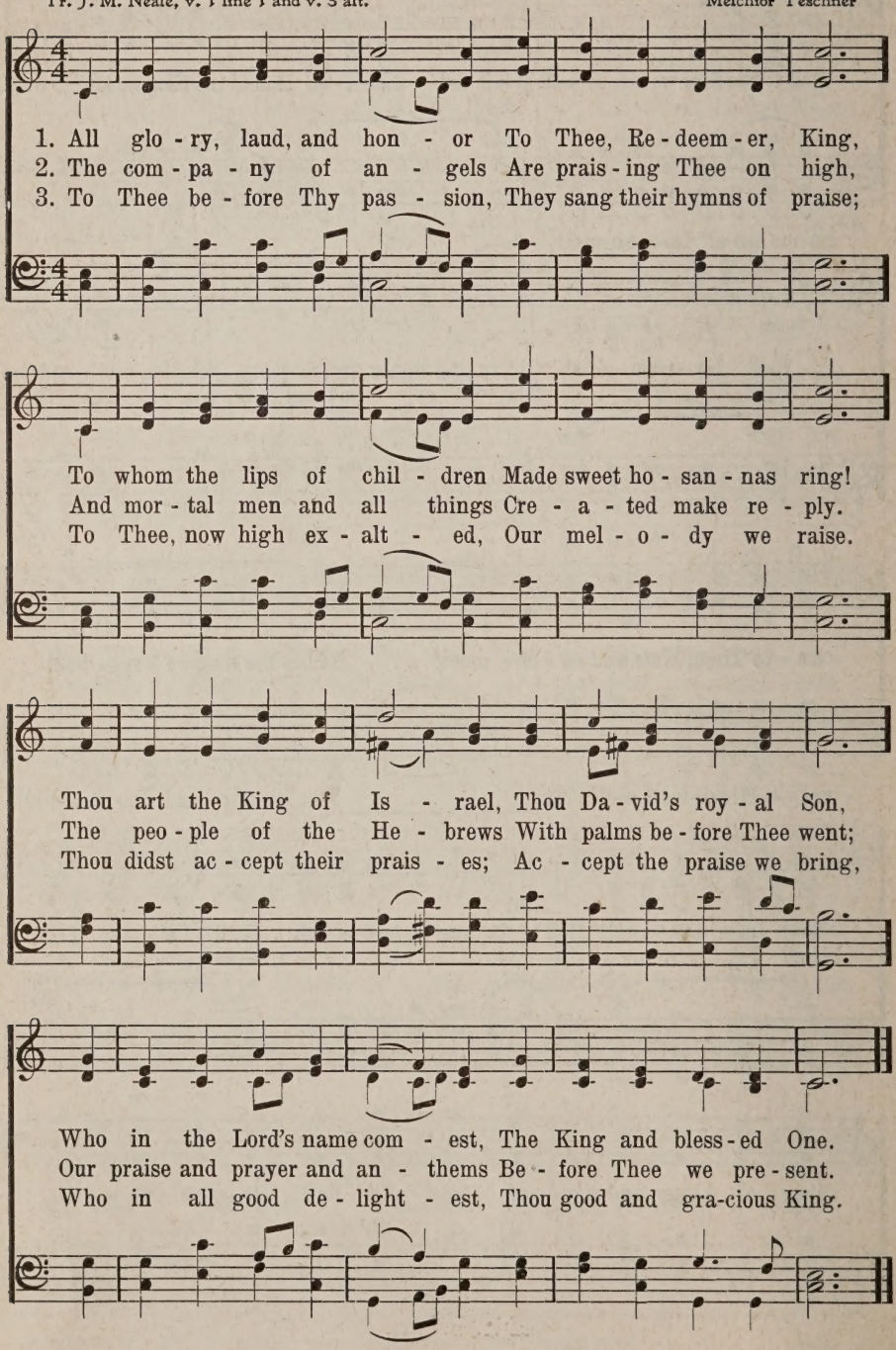
Hail! . . . . . Hail! . . . . . .

King of kings and Lord of lords, All hail, Im - man - u - el!

113 All Glory, Laud, and Honor

Theodulph of Orleans, c. 820;
Tr. J. M. Neale, v. 1 line 1 and v. 3 alt.

Melchior Teschner



114 Alleluia! Sing to Jesus

William C. Dix — Samuel S. Wesley

1. Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! His the scep - ter, His the throne;
2. Al - le - lu - ia! not as or-phans, Are we left in sor - row now;
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of an - gels, Thou on earth our Food, our Stay;

Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri-umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone:
Al - le - lu - ia! He is near us, Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how:
Al - le - lu - ia! here the sin - ful Flee to Thee from day to day;

Hark! the songs of peace-ful Zi - on Thun - der like a might - y flood;
Though the cloud from sight received Him, When the for - ty days were o'er,
In - ter - ces - sor, Friend of sin - ners, Earth's Re-deem-er, plead for me,

Je - sus, out of ev - 'ry na - tion, Hath re-deemed us by His blood.
Shall our hearts for-get His prom-ise, "I am with you ev - er - more"?
Where the songs of all the sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.

115 Jesus! the Very Thought of Thee

Bernard — J. B. Dykes

1. Je - sus! the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the mem-'ry find
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can show,

But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man - kind!
To those who ask, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
The love of Je - sus, what it is None but His loved ones know.

116 Fairest Lord Jesus

Crusaders' Hymn — Arr. by Richard S. Willis

1. Fair-est Lord Je - sus! Rul-er of all na - ture! O Thou of God and man the Son!
2. Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the wood-lands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
3. Fair is the sun-shine, Fairer still the moon-light, And all the twinkling star-ry host;

Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown!
Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woeful heart to sing!
Je - sus shines brighter, Je - sus shines pur-er, Than all the angels heav'n can boast!

117 Crown Him with Many Crowns

Matthew Bridges — George J. Elvey

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side,—
3. Crown Him the Lord of life! Who tri - umphed o'er the grave;
4. Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n! One with the Fa - ther known,

Hark! how the heav'n-ly an-them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
Who rose vic - to - rious to the strife For those He came to save:
One with the Spir - it through Him giv'n From yon-der glo - rious throne!

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee; And
No an - gel in the sky Can full - y bear that sight, But
His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high; Who
To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died; Be

hail Him as thy match - less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
down-ward bends his won-d'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
Thou, O Lord, thro' end - less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied.

118 Praise Him! Praise Him!

Fanny J. Crosby — Chester G. Allen

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O Earth, His won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest archangels in glo-ry; Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shep-herd, Je-sus will guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long: tell of His ex-cel-lent greatness; Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song!
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He suffered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-va-tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the Cru-ci-fied. Sound His praises! Je-sus who bore our sorrows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong: Praise Him! praise Him!
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heav'nly por-tals loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je-sus, Sav-ior, reigneth for-ev-er and ev-er; Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing! o-ver the world vic-to-rious, Pow'r and glo-ry un-to the Lord be-long:

REFRAIN

119 Rejoice! the Lord Is King!

Charles Wesley

Arr. from Sir John Goss, by U. C. Burnap

1. Re - joice! the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore; Re - joice, give thanks and sing, . . .
2. Je - sus, the Sav - ior, reigns, The God of truth and love; When He had purged our stains . .
3. His king - dom can - not fail, He rules o'er earth and heav'n; The keys of death and hell. . . .
4. He sits at God's right hand Till all His foes sub - mit, And bow to His com - mand. . . .

And tri - umph ev - er - more: Lift up your heart, lift up your voice; Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
He took His seat a - bove: Lift up your heart, lift up your voice; Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
Are to our Je - sus giv'n: Lift up your heart, lift up your voice; Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
And fall be - neath His feet: Lift up your heart, lift up your voice; Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.

120 Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart

George Croly — Frederick C. Atkinson

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
2. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
3. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh;
4. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love,

Wean it from earth, through all its puls - es move;
All, all Thine own, soul, heart and strength and mind;
Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,
One ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;

Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,
I see Thy cross— there teach my heart to cling:
To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
The bap - tism of the heav'n - de - scend - ed Dove,

And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.
Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame.

121 Fill Me Now

E. R. Stokes — Jno. R. Sweney

1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trem-bling heart and brow;
2. Thou canst fill me, gra-cious Spir - it, Though I can - not tell Thee how;
3. I am weak-ness, full of weak-ness, At Thy sa - cred feet I bow;
4. Cleanse and com-fort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow;

Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come and fill me now.
But I need Thee, great-ly need Thee, Come, O come and fill me now.
Blest, di - vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.
Thou art com-fort - ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.

CHORUS

Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus, come and fill me now;

Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come and fill me now.

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122 Holy Ghost, With Light Divine

Andrew Reed

Louis M. Gottschalk
Arr. by H. P. Main

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad-dened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
Long hath sin, with - out con-trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my man - y woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol-throne, Reign su - preme, and reign a - lone.

123 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

Isaac Watts

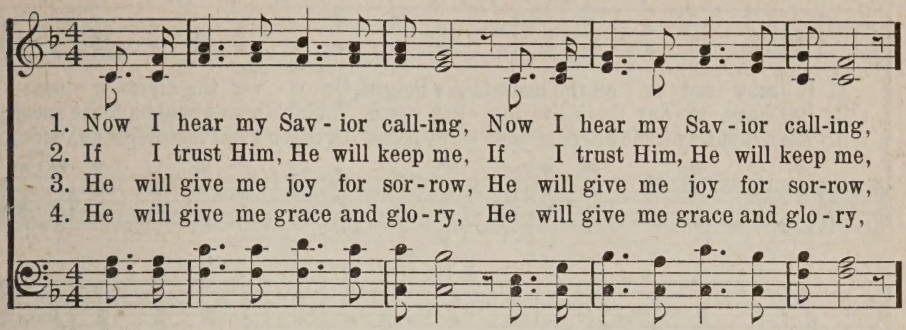
John B. Dykes

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n-ly Dove, With all Thy quick-'ning pow'rs
2. Look how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these tri - fling toys;
3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise;
4. Dear Lord, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate?
5. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n-ly Dove, With all Thy quick-'ning pow'rs;

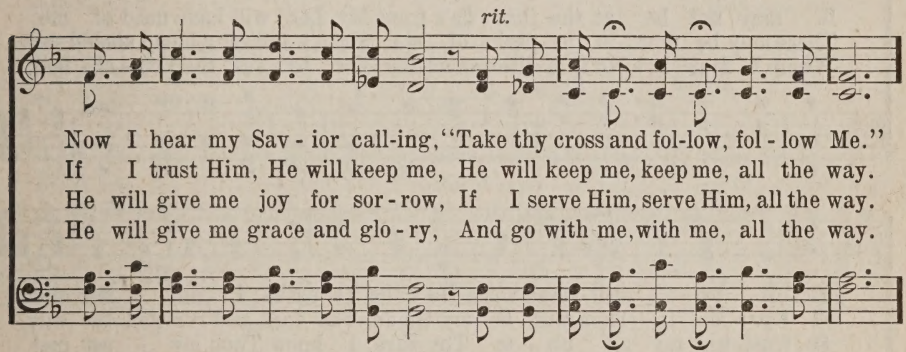
Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
Our souls can nei - ther fly nor go To reach e - ter - nal joys.
Ho - san-nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great!
Come, shed a - broad a Sav - ior's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

124 Now I Hear My Savior Calling

Edward W. Blandly, alt.: stanzas 2 and 3 anon. Arr.

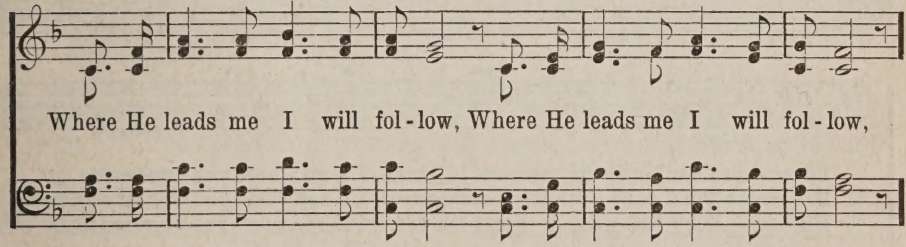


1. Now I hear my Sav - ior call-ing, Now I hear my Sav - ior call-ing,
2. If I trust Him, He will keep me, If I trust Him, He will keep me,
3. He will give me joy for sor - row, He will give me joy for sor-row,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

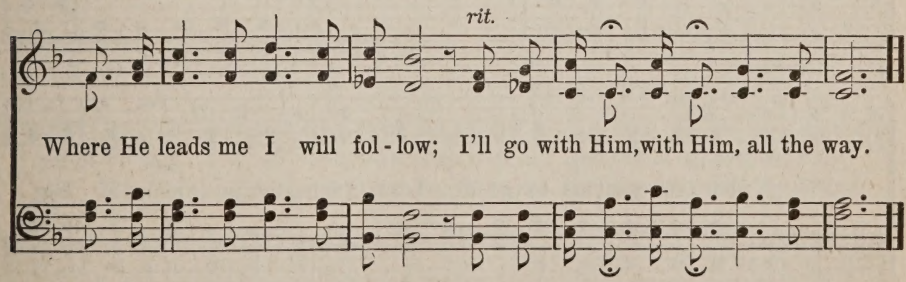


Now I hear my Sav - ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol - low Me."
If I trust Him, He will keep me, He will keep me, keep me, all the way.
He will give me joy for sor - row, If I serve Him, serve Him, all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me, all the way.

REFRAIN



Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,



Where He leads me I will fol - low; I'll go with Him, with Him, all the way.

125 I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

Mary Brown — Carrie E. Rounsefell

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;
2. Per-haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Jesus would have me speak;
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest-fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now, in the paths of sin, Some wand'rer whom I should seek.
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied.

But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths I do not know,
O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my Guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,
So, trust-ing my all un - to Thy care, I know Thou lov - est me!

I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o the mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

REFRAIN

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;

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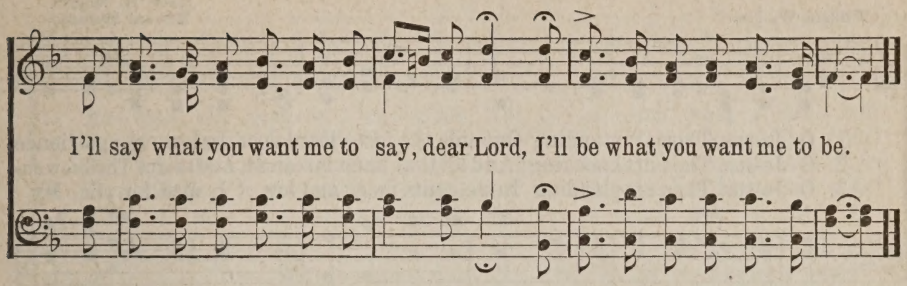
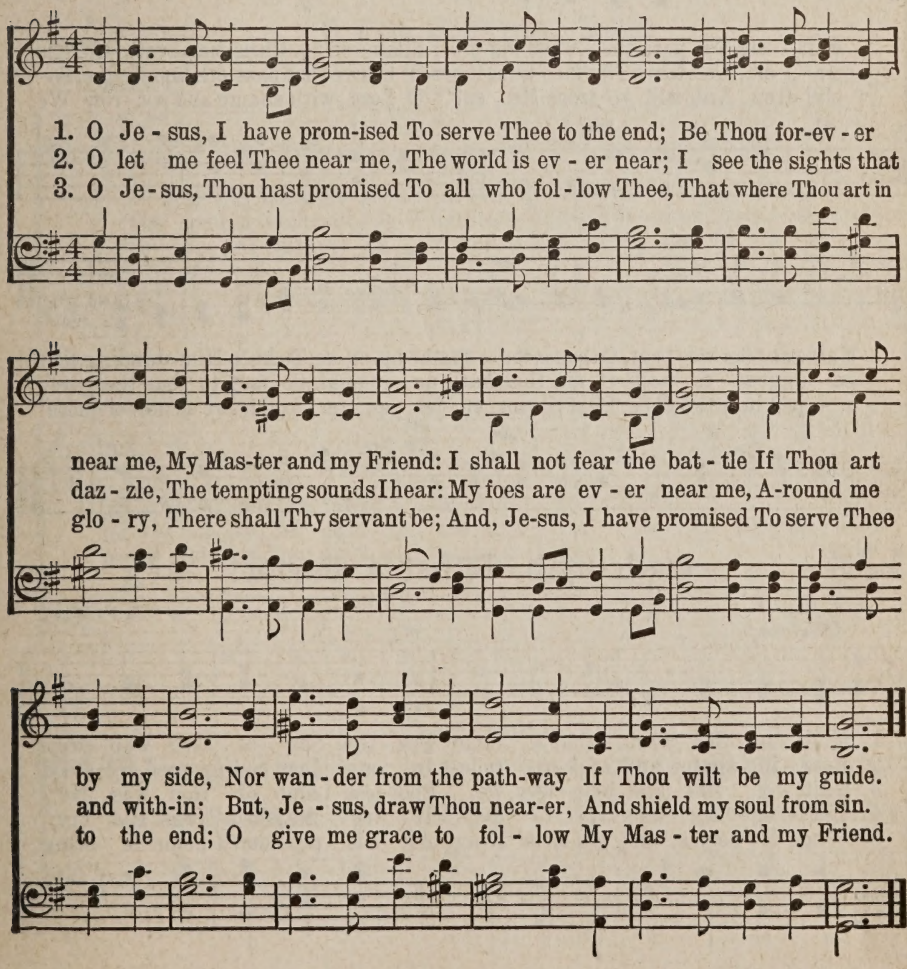
I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go



126 O Jesus, I Have Promised

John E. Bode — Arthur H. Mann



127 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

William W. How

Justin H. Knecht
Edward Husband

1. O Je-sus, Thou art standing Out-side the fast-closed door, In low - ly pa-tience
2. O Je-sus, Thou art knocking; And lo! that hand is scarred, And thorns Thy brow en-
3. O Je-sus, Thou art pleading In ac-cents meek and low, "I died for you, My

wait - ing To pass the thresh-old o'er: Shame on us, Chris-tian broth-ers, His
cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred: O love that pass-eth knowledge, So
chil-dren, And will ye treat Me so?" O Lord, with shame and sor - row We

Name and sign who bear, O shame, thrice shame up-on us, To keep Him standing there!
pa - tient-ly to wait! O sin that hath no e-qual, So fast to bar the gate!
o - pen now the door; Dear Savior, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev-er-more!

128 Hallelujah, What a Savior!

P. P. Bliss

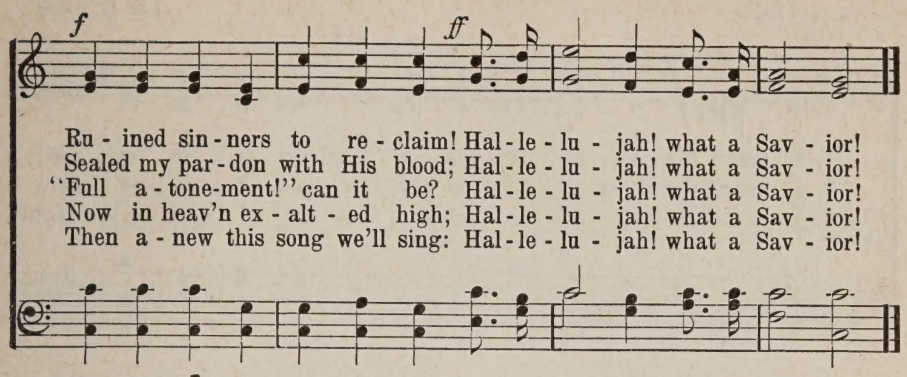
P. P. Bliss

Moderato

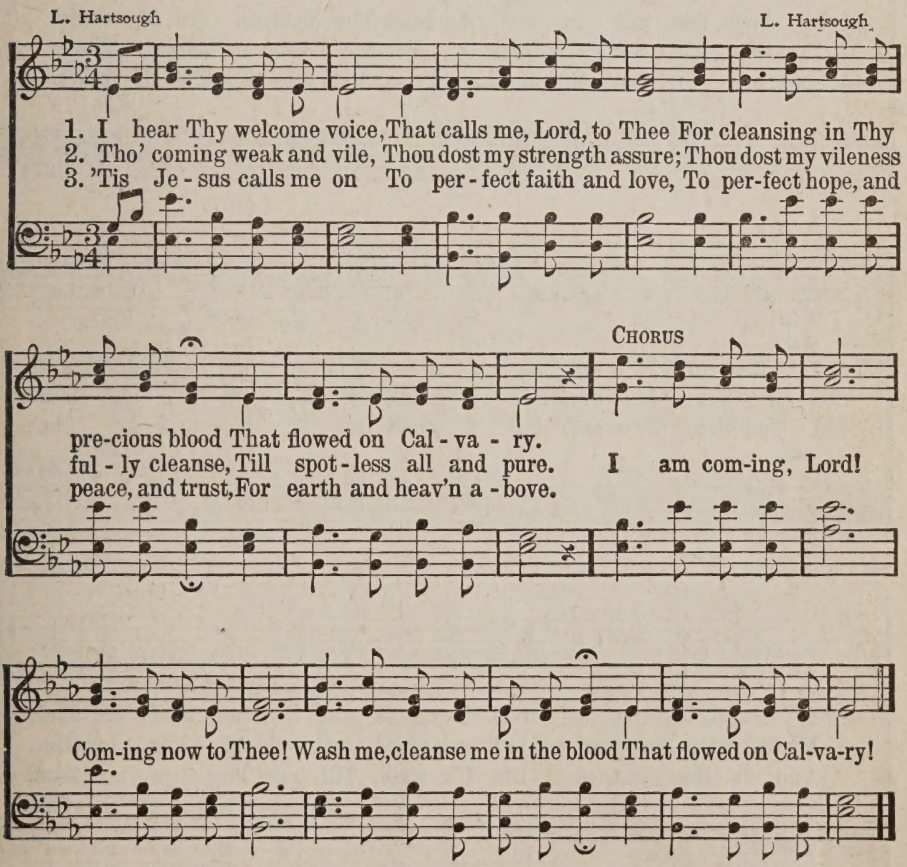
mf

1. "Man of Sor - rows," what a name For the Son of God who came
2. Bear - ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place con-demned He stood;
3. Guilt - y, vile and help - less, we; Spot-less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is fin-ished," was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo-rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,

Hallelujah, What a Savior!



129 I Am Coming, Lord



130 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

Horatius Bonar — John B. Dykes

p — *mf*

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink, and live."
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."

p — *cres.*

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad,
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

cres. — *f*

I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav-'ling days are done.

131 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Henry F. Lyte — From Mozart

1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de-spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - ior, too;
3. Man may troub-le and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
4. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;

Des - ti - tute, de-spised, for - sa - ken, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, like man, un-true;
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet-er rest.
Heav'n's e-ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;
And, while Thou shalt smile up-on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;
Soon shall close thy earth-ly mis - sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days,

Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.
Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

132 Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Elizabeth C. Clephane — Frederick C. Maker

1. Be-neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up-on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;

The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun-shine than The sun-shine of His face;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess,—
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,

From the burn-ing of the noon-tide heat, And the bur-den of the day.
The won - ders of His glo - rious love And my un - wor - thi-ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

133 Living for Jesus

T. O. Chisholm — C. Harold Lowden

Not fast

1. Liv-ing for Je - sus a life that is true, Striv-ing to please Him in all that I do,
2. Liv-ing for Je - sus who died in my place, Bear-ing on Cal-v'ry my sin and dis-grace,
3. Liv-ing for Je - sus wher-ev-er I am, Do - ing each du - ty in His ho - ly Name,
4. Liv-ing for Je-sus thro' earth's little while, My dear-est treasure, the light of His smile,

Yield-ing al-le-giance, glad-hearted and free, This is the path-way of bless-ing for me.
Such love constrains me to an-swer His call, Fol-low His lead-ing and give Him my all.
Will - ing to suf - fer af - flic-tion or loss, Deeming each tri - al a part of my cross.
Seek-ing the lost ones He died to re-deem, Bringing the wea - ry to find rest in Him.

*CHORUS *Unison A little slower*

O Je-sus, Lord and Sav-ior, I give my - self to Thee; For Thou, in Thy A-

tone-ment, Didst give Thy - self for me; I own no oth - er mas - ter, My

rit.

heart shall be Thy throne, My life I give, hence-forth to live, O Christ, for Thee a-lone.

*Melody in lower notes. A two-part effect may be had by having the men sing the melody, the women taking the middle notes

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134 Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

Emily E. S. Elliott — Timothy R. Matthews

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown When Thou
2. Heav-en's arch - es rang When the an - gels sang, Pro- - -
3. The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest In the
4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, With the liv - ing word That should
5. When the heav - ens shall ring, And the an - gels sing, At Thy

cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home
claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But of low - ly birth
shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod,
set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn,
com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home,

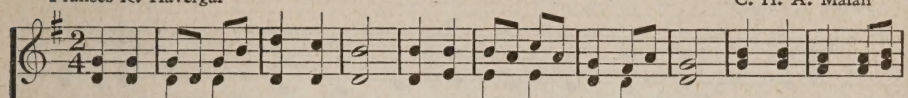
Was there found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty:
Didst Thou come to earth, And in great - est hu - mil - i - ty:
O Thou Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee:
And with crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry:
Say - ing, "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee:"

REFRAIN

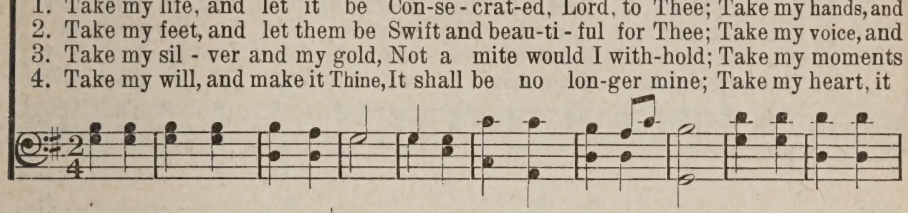
1–4. O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
5. My heart shall re-joice, Lord Je - sus, When Thou comest and call-est for me.

135 Take My Life, and Let It Be

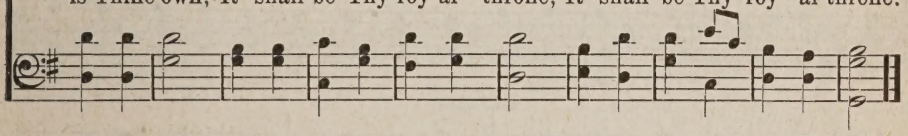
Frances R. Havergal — C. H. A. Malan



1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-crat-ed, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee; Take my voice, and
3. Take my sil-ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold; Take my moments
4. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no lon-ger mine; Take my heart, it

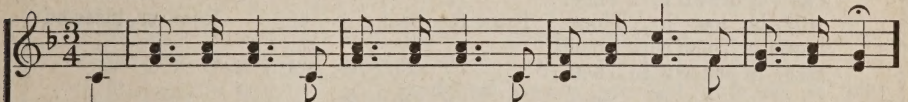


let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love, At the im-pulse of Thy love.
let me sing Al-ways, on-ly, for my King, Al-ways, on-ly, for my King.
and my days, Let them flow in end-less praise, Let them flow in end-less praise.
is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy-al throne, It shall be Thy roy-al throne.

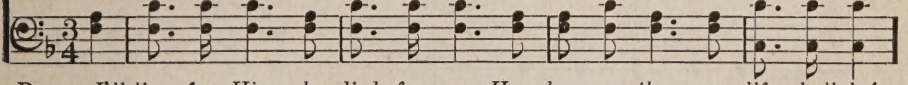


136 My Life, My Love, I Give to Thee

R. E. Hudson — C. R. Dunbar

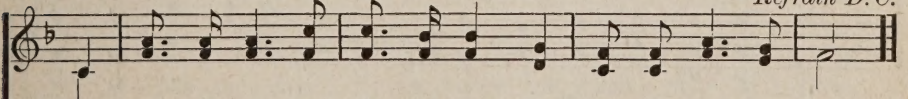


1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live,
3. O Thou who died on Cal-va-ry To save my soul and make me free;

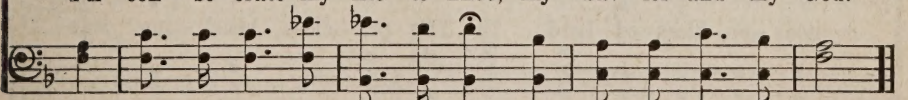


REF.—*I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!*

Refrain D. C.



O may I ev-er faith-ful be, My Sav-ior and my God!
And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav-ior and my God!
I'll con-se-crate my life to Thee, My Sav-ior and my God!



I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav-ior and my God!

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137 I Am Thine, O Lord

Fanny J. Crosby — W. H. Doane

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
2. Con - se-crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
3. Oh, the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the

love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my
throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-
nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I

REFRAIN

clos - er drawn to Thee.
will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er, near-er, bless-ed
mune as friend with friend!
rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,

Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er, near - er,

near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

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138 Open My Eyes That I May See

Chas. H. Scott — Chas. H. Scott

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimps-es of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voi - ces of truth Thou send-est clear;
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev-'ry-where;

Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall un-clasp, and set me free.
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry-thing false will dis - ap-pear.
O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare Love with Thy chil-dren thus to share.

Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;

O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!

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139 Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing

Elizabeth Codner — William B. Bradbury

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scat-t'ring full and free;
2. Pass me not, O gra - cious Fa - ther, Sin - ful though my heart may be;
3. Pass me not, O ten - der Sav - ior, Let me love and cling to Thee;
4. Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich, so free,

Show'rs, the thirst - y land re - fresh - ing; Let some drops now fall on me,
Thou might'st leave me, but the rath - er Let Thy mer - cy light on me,
I am long - ing for Thy fa - vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me,
Grace of God, so strong and boundless, Mag - ni - fy them all in me,

E - ven me, E - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
E - ven me, E - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
E - ven me, E - ven me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
E - ven me, E - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

140 I Need Thee Every Hour

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks — Robert Lowry

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and a-
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in-

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I Need Thee Every Hour

CHORUS

Thine Can peace af - ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I
bide, Or life is vain.
deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!

141 Pass Me Not

Fanny J. Crosby W. H. Doane

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my humble cry; While on oth-ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneeling there in
3. Trusting on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on

CHORUS

Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.
deep con-tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav - ior, Sav-ior, Hear my humble
bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth beside Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

cry; While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

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142 Have Thine Own Way, Lord

A. A. P. — Geo. C. Stebbins

Slowly

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Wound-ed and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Hold o'er my

Pot - ter; I am the clay... Mould me and make me Aft - er Thy
try me, Mas-ter, to - day!... Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just
wea - ry, Help me, I pray!. Pow - er—all pow - er—Sure - ly is
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway!. Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall

will,... While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still...
now,... As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow...
Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!..
see.... Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!....

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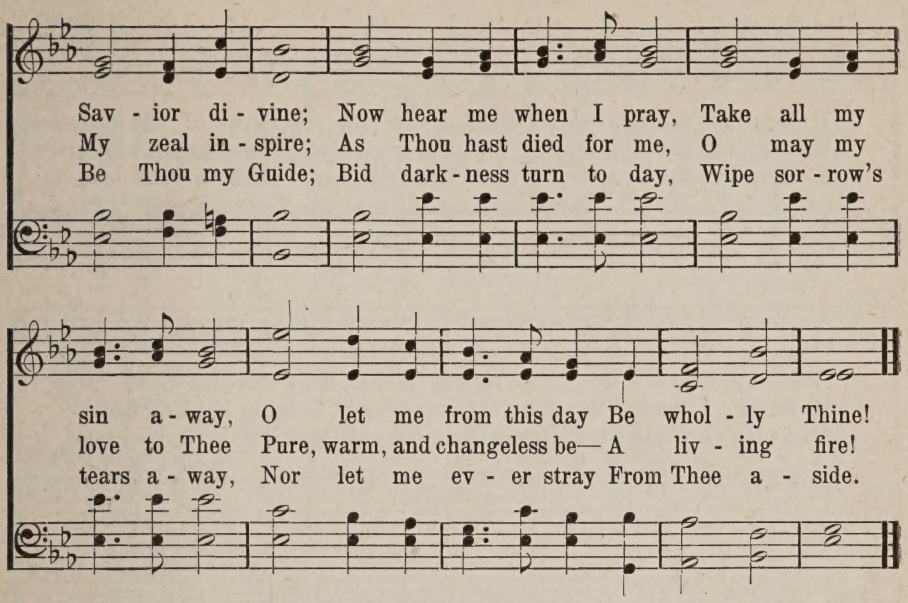
143 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Ray Palmer — Lowell Mason

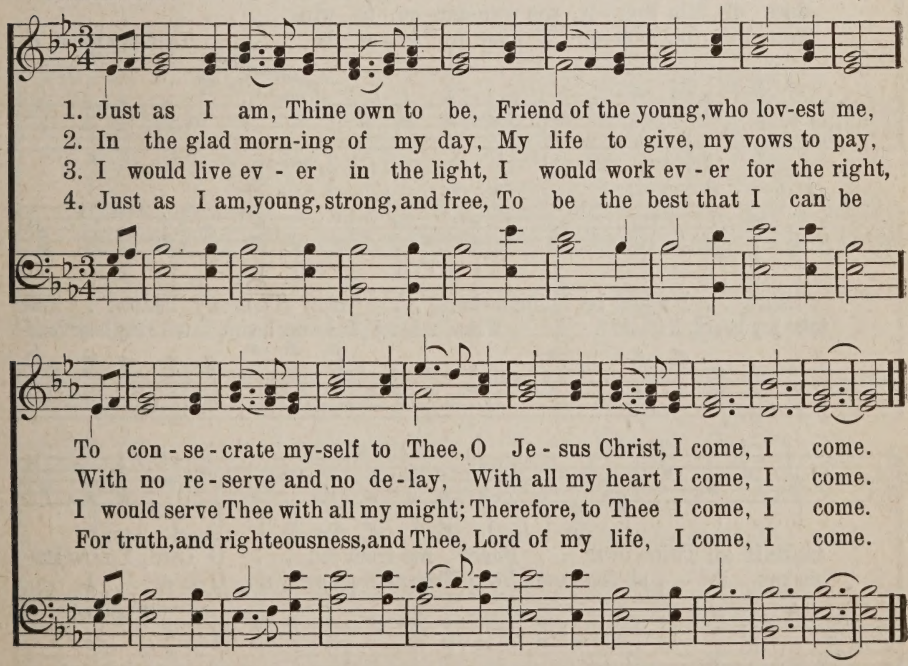
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,

My Faith Looks Up to Thee



144 Just As I Am, Thine Own to Be

Marianne Hearn — William B. Bradbury



145 More Like the Master

Chas. H. Gabriel — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. More like the Mas-ter I would ev-er be, More of His meek-ness,
2. More like the Mas-ter is my dai-ly prayer; More strength to car-ry
3. More like the Mas-ter I would live and grow; More of His love to

more hu-mil-i-ty; More zeal to la-bor, more cour-age to be true,
cross-es I must bear; More ear-nest ef-fort to bring His kingdom in;
oth-ers I would show; More self-de-ni-al, like His in Gal-i-lee,

rit.

CHORUS.

More con-se-cra-tion for work He bids me do. . . . . Take Thou my
More of His Spir-it, the wan-der-er to win. . . . .
More like the Mas-ter I long to ev-er be. . . . . Take my heart, O

heart, . . I would be Thine a-lone; . . Take Thou my heart . . and
take my heart, I would be Thine a-lone; Take my heart, O take my heart and

make it all Thine own; . . Purge me from sin, . . . O Lord, I now im-
make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev'ry sin, O Lord, I

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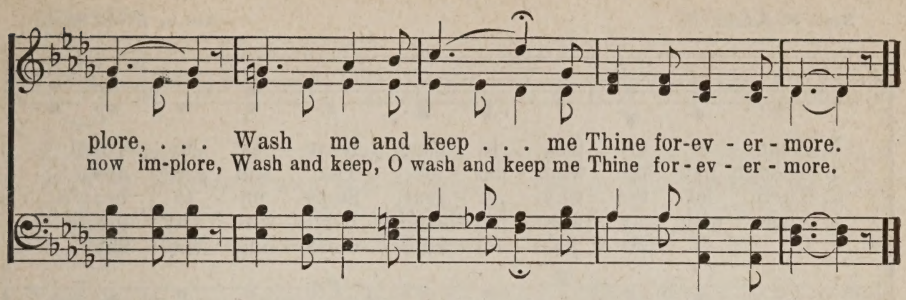
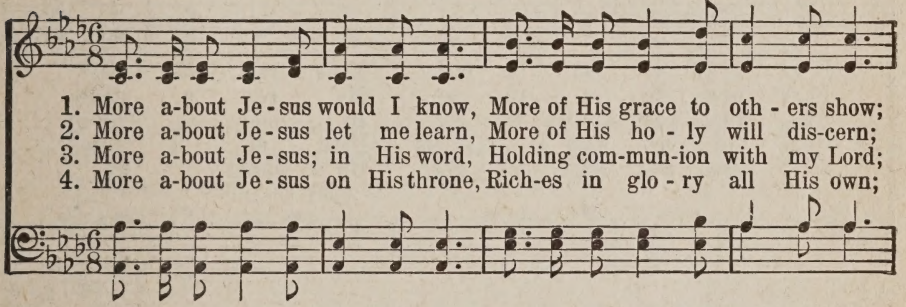
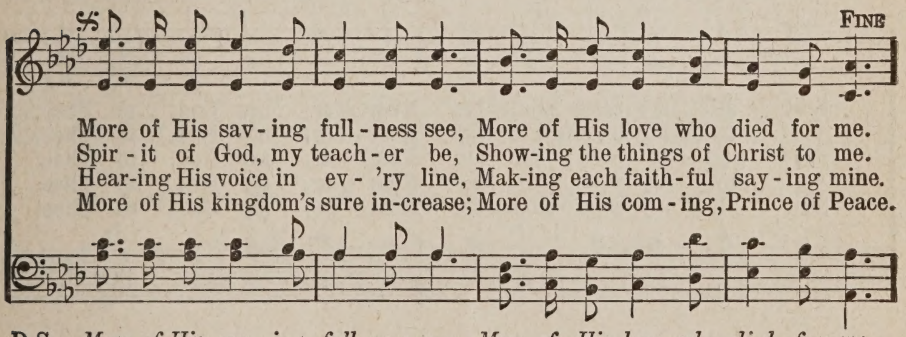
More Like the Master



146 More About Jesus

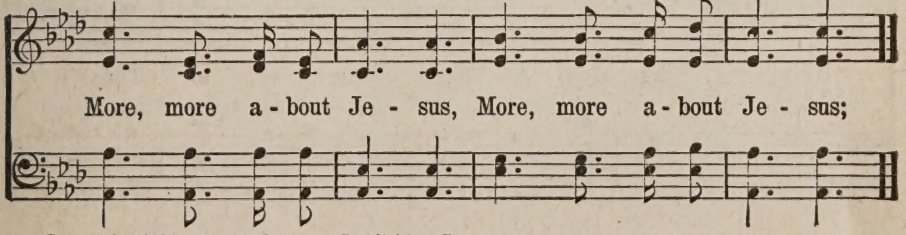
E. E. Hewitt — Jno. R. Sweney





D.S.—*More of His sav - ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.*

REFRAIN — D. S.



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147 Nearer, My God, to Thee

Sarah F. Adams, alt. Arr. by Lowell Mason

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n:
4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise,
5. Or if on joy - ful wing Cleav - ing the sky,

E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me;
Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone;
All that Thou send'st to me In mer - cy giv'n:
Out of my ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise;
Sun, moon, and stars for - got, Up - wards I fly,

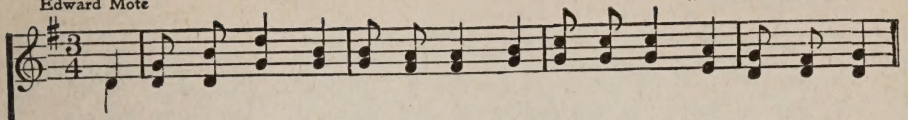
Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,
So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

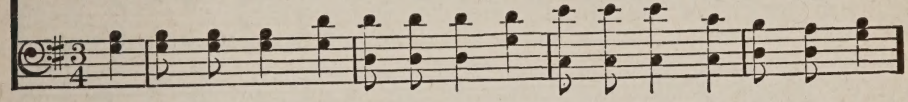
148 The Solid Rock

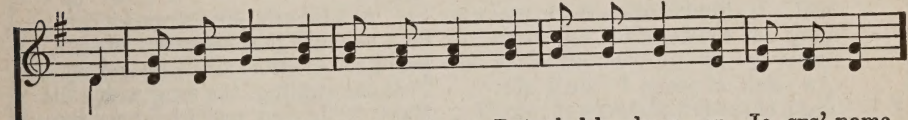
Edward Mote

William B. Bradbury

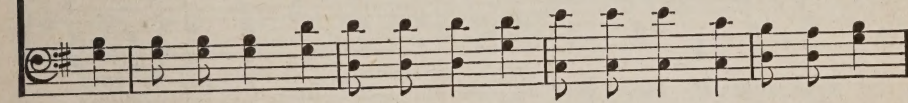


1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
2. When darkness seems to hide His face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov - e-nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;





I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Dressed in His right-eous-ness a - lone, Fault-less to stand be - fore the throne.



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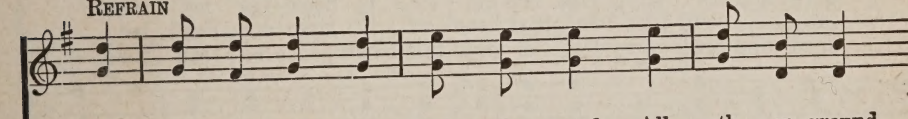
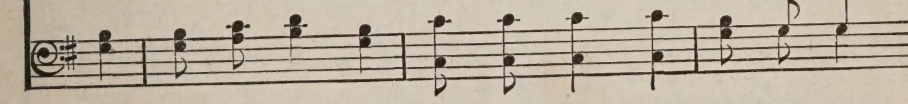
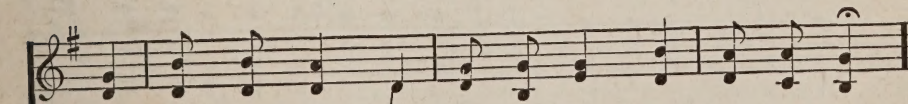
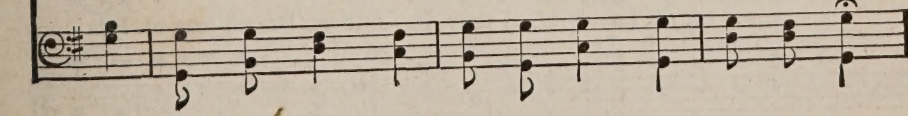


On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground





is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.



149 Wonderful Peace

W. D. Cornell, alt. W. G. Cooper

1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night Rolls a
2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
3. I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest-ing
4. And me-thinks when I rise to that Cit - y of peace, Where the
5. Ah! soul, are you here with-out com - fort or rest, March-ing

mel - o - dy sweet-er than psalm; In ce - les - tial-like strains it un-
deep in the heart of my soul; So se - cure that no pow - er can
sweet-ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
down the rough pathway of time? Make Je - sus your friend ere the

ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
ran - somed will sing, In that heav - en - ly king - dom shall be:
shad - ows grow dark; Oh, ac - cept this sweet peace so sub - lime.

CHORUS

Peace! peace! won-der-ful peace, Com-ing down from the Fa-ther a - bove; Sweep

o - ver my spir-it for - ev-er, I pray, In fath-om-less bil-lows of love.

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150 Blessed Assurance

Fanny J. Crosby — Mrs. J. F. Knapp

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God, born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
2. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, per-fect de - light, Vi-sions of rap - ture now burst on my sight; An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove echoes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.
3. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am hap - py and blest; Watching and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

CHORUS

151 Peace! Be Still!

Mary A. Baker — H. R. Palmer

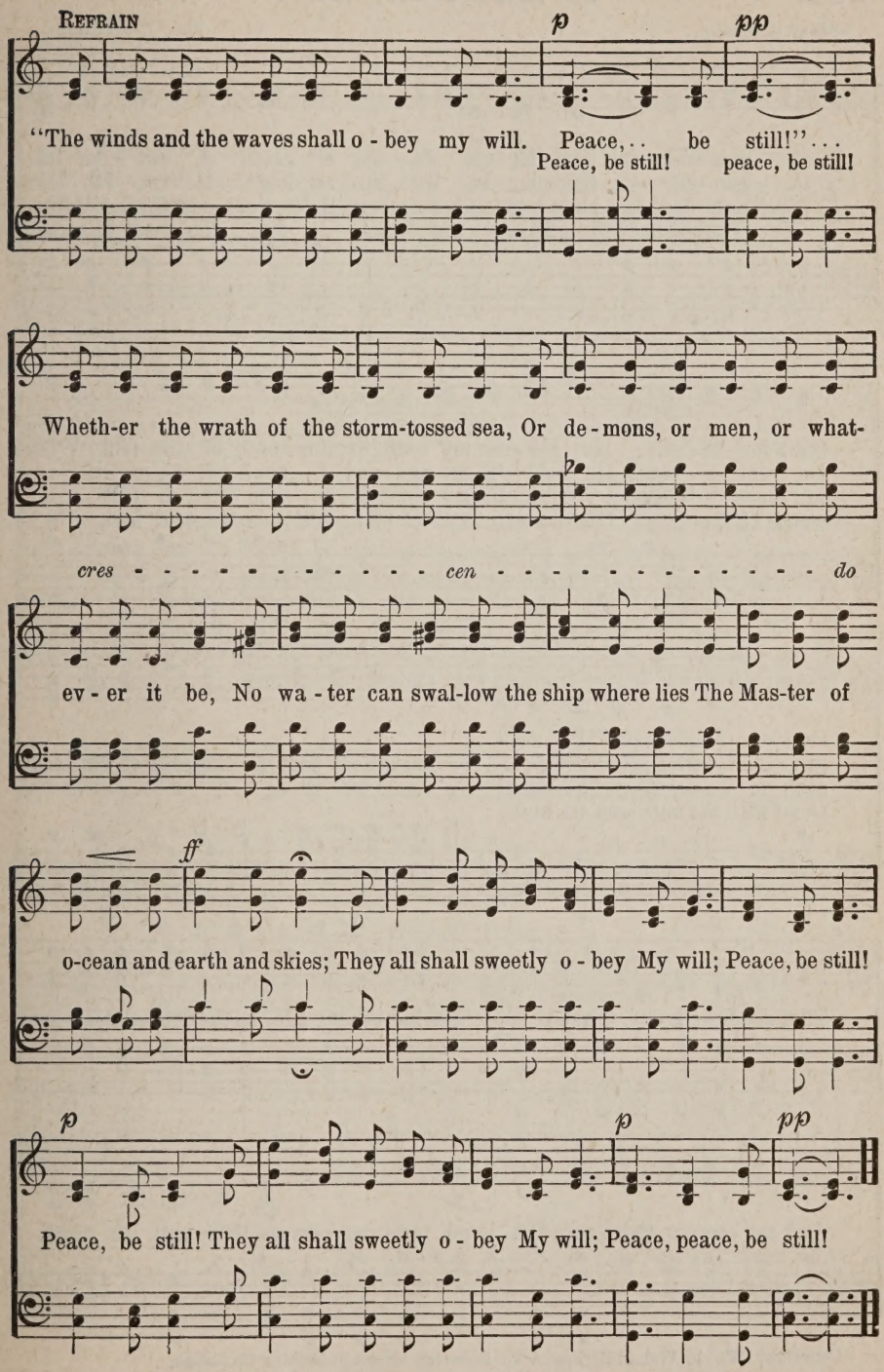
1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag-ing! The bil-lows are toss-ing high!
2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir-it I bow in my grief to-day;
3. Mas-ter, the ter-ror is o-ver, The el-e-ments sweet-ly rest;

The sky is o'er-shadowed with blackness, No shel-ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are troub-led; O wak-en and save, I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And heaven's with-in my breast.

"Car-est Thou not that we per-ish?" How canst Thou lie a-sleep,
Tor-rents of sin and of an-guish Sweep o'er my sink-ing soul!
Lin-ger, O bless-ed Re-deem-er, Leave me a-lone no more;

When each moment so mad-ly is threat-'ning A grave in the an-gry deep?
And I per-ish! I per-ish, dear Mas-ter; O has-ten, and take con-trol!
And with joy I shall make the blest har-bor, And rest on the bliss-ful shore.

Peace! Be Still!



152 He Hideth My Soul

Fanny J. Crosby — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful
2. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
3. With num - ber - less bless-ings each mo - ment He crowns, And filled with His
4. When clothed in His brightness, transport-ed I rise To meet Him in

Sav - ior to me, He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where
bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He
full - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap-ture, oh, glo - ry to God For
clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, I'll

CHORUS

riv - ers of pleas-ure I see.
giv - eth me strength as my day. He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock
such a Re-deem - er as mine!
shout with the mil-lions on high.

That shadows a dry, thirst-y land; He hid-eth my life in the depths of His love,

And cov - ers me there with His hand, And cov - ers me there with His hand.

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153 It Is Well With My Soul

H. G. Spafford

P. P. Bliss

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend-eth my way, When sor-rows like
2. Though Sa-tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as-
3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't—My sin—not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

sea - bil - lows roll; What-ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
sur - ance con-trol, That Christ has re-gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
back as a scroll, The trump shall re-sound and the Lord shall de-scend,

CHORUS

It is well, it is well with my soul.
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well . . . . . with my
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
"E - ven so"—it is well with my soul. It is well

soul, ... It is well, it is well with my soul.
with my soul,

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154 Encamped Along the Hills of Light

John H. Yates — FAITH IS THE VICTORY — Ira D. Sankey

1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise, And
2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God; We
3. On ev-'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray; Let
4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White rai-ment shall be giv'n; Be-

press the bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies. A-gainst the foe in
tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of triumph trod. By faith, they like a
tents of ease be left be-hind, And—onward to the fray. Sal-va-tion's helmet
fore the an-gels he shall know His name confessed in heav'n. Then onward from the

vales be-low Let all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know,
whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-'ry field; The faith by which they conquered Death
on each head, With truth all girt a-bout, The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread,
hills of light, Our hearts with love a-flame; We'll vanquish all the hosts of night,

CHORUS

That o-ver-comes the world.
Is still our shin-ing shield. Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the
And ech-o with our shout.
In Je-sus' conqu'ring name. Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the

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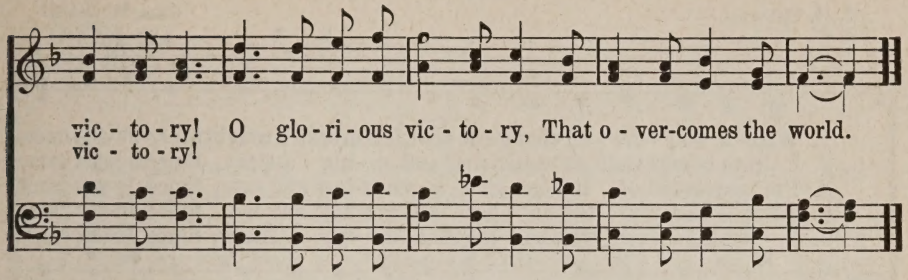
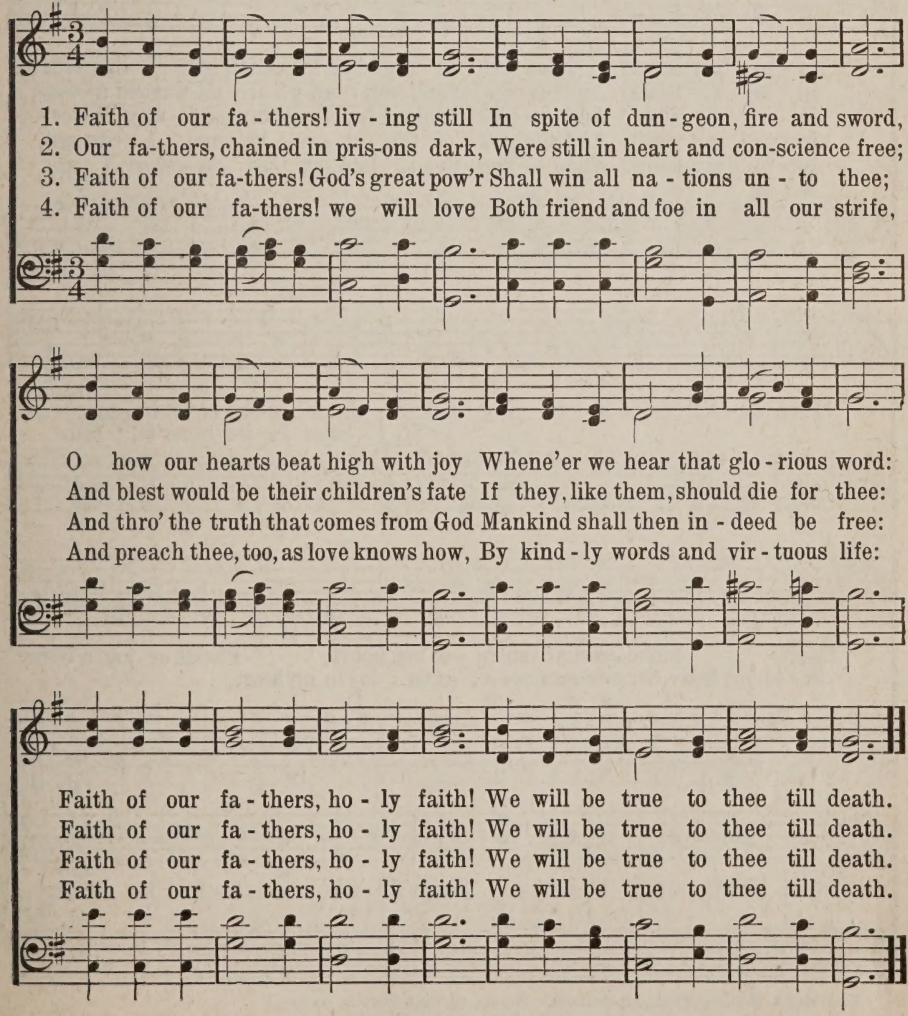
Encamped Along the Hills of Light



155 Faith of Our Fathers! Living Still

Frederick W. Faber

Henri F. Hemy
Alt. by James G. Walton



156 Since Jesus Came Into My Heart

R. H. McDaniel — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a-stray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead-fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y, I know, Since Je-sus came

in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in - to my heart! And my sins, which were man-y, are all washed a - way,
in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path - way ob-scure,
in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be-yond I can see,
in - to my heart! And I'm hap - py, so hap - py, as on - ward I go,

CHORUS

Since Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je-sus came in - to my
Since Je - sus came in, came

heart, Since Je-sus came in - to my heart, Floods of joy o'er my
in - to my heart, Since Je-sus came in, came in - to my heart,

soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

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157 Trusting Jesus

E. Page — Ira D. Sankey

1. Sim - ply trust - ing ev - 'ry day, Trust - ing through a storm - y way;
2. Bright-ly doth His Spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;
3. Sing - ing if my way is clear; Pray - ing if the path be drear;
4. Trust-ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth be past;

E - ven when my faith is small, Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
While He leads I can - not fall; Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
If in dan - ger, for Him call; Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
Till with - in the jas - per wall: Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.

CHORUS

Trust - ing as the mo - ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;

Trust - ing Him what - e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

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158 True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted

Frances R. Havergal — Geo. C. Stebbins

1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faith-ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be; Un-der the standard ex - alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy strength we will bat-tle for Thee. Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev-er!
2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full - est al - le-giance Yielding henceforth to our glo - ri - ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov - ing o-be-dience, Free - ly and joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav - ior all - glo-rious! Take Thy great pow-er and reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free - ly sur- ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own. Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev-er!

CHORUS

Song of our spir-its, re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
Song of our spir - its, re - joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.

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159 Trusting in Thee

Fanny J. Crosby — Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Je - sus, my Shep-herd and Sav - ior di - vine, Trust - ing in Thee,
2. What tho' a - round me the bil - lows may roll? Trust - ing in Thee,
3. What if the shad - ows en - com-pass my way? Trust - ing in Thee,
4. Je - sus, my Shep-herd, Re-deem - er and Friend, Trust - ing in Thee,

trust - ing in Thee; O what a fore - taste of glo - ry is mine
trust - ing in Thee; Firm on the Rock I have an-chored my soul;
trust - ing in Thee; Lord, Thou hast prom-ised Thy strength as my day,
trust - ing in Thee; Thou wilt de - liv - er and Thou wilt de - fend,

CHORUS

While I am trust - ing in Thee!
Lord, I am trust - ing in Thee! Trust - ing, trust - ing,
While I am trust - ing in Thee.
While I am trust - ing in Thee. Trust - ing, trust - ing, I am trust - ing,

Je - sus, my Sav - ior, in Thee (in Thee); O what a fore - taste of

glo - ry is mine, While I am trust - ing in Thee!

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160 Trust and Obey

J. H. Sammis — D. B. Towner

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev-er can prove The de-lights of His love Un-til all on the
5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a-bides with us still,
drives it a-way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
rich-ly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,
al-tar we lay; For the fa-vor He shows, And the joy He be-stows,
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go,—

CHORUS

And with all who will trust and o-bey.
Can a-bide while we trust and o-bey.
But is blest if we trust and o-bey. Trust and o-bey, for there's no oth-er
Are for them who will trust and o-bey.
Nev-er fear, on-ly trust and o-bey.

way To be hap-py in Je-sus, but to trust and o-bey.

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161 I Know Whom I Have Believed

D. W. Whittle (El Nathan) James McGranahan

Moderato

1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con-vinc-ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,

Nor why un - wor - thy—Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
Nor how be - liev - ing in His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."

CHORUS

But "I know whom I have be - liev - ed, and am per-suad-ed that He is a - ble To keep that which I've committed Un - to Him a-gainst that day."

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162 Hiding In Thee

Wm. O. Cushing — Ira D. Sankey

1. O safe to the Rock that is high-er than I, My soul in its con-flicts and sor-rows would fly; So sin-ful, so wea-ry, Thine, Thine would I be; Thou blest "Rock of A-ges," I'm hid-ing in Thee.
2. In the calm of the noon-tide, in sor-row's lone hour, In times when temp-ta-tion casts o'er me its pow'r; In the tem-pests of life, on its wide, heaving sea, Thou blest "Rock of A-ges," I'm hid-ing in Thee.
3. How oft in the con-flict, when pressed by the foe, I have fled to my Ref-uge and breathed out my woe; How oft-en, when tri-als like sea-bil-lows roll, Have I hid-den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

Hid-ing in Thee, Hiding in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hid-ing in Thee.

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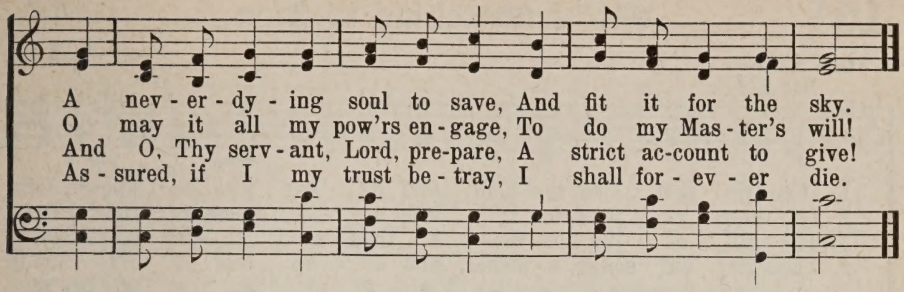
163 A Charge to Keep

Charles Wesley — Lowell Mason

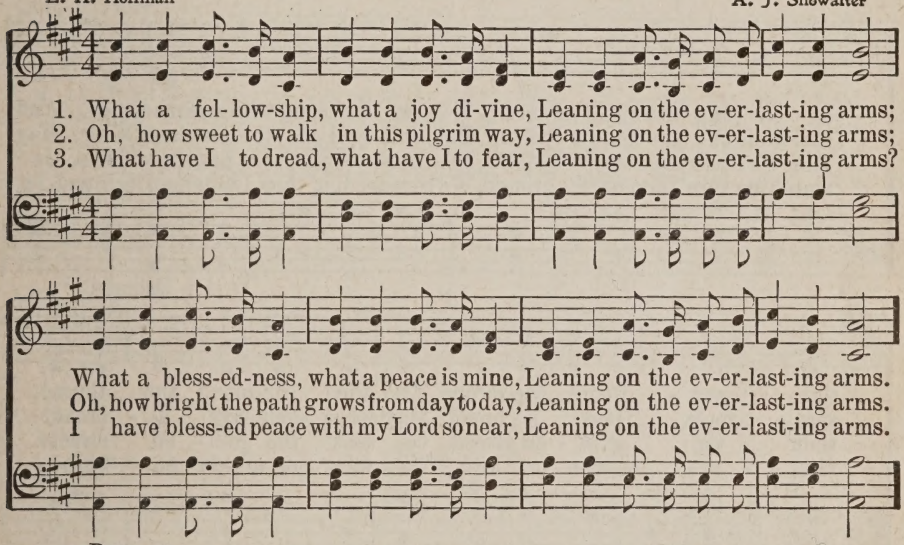
1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo-ri-fy;
2. To serve the pres-ent age, My call-ing to ful-fill;
3. Arm me with jeal-ous care, As in Thy sight to live,
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy-self re-ly,

A Charge to Keep



164 Leaning On the Everlasting Arms

E. A. Hoffman — A. J. Showalter



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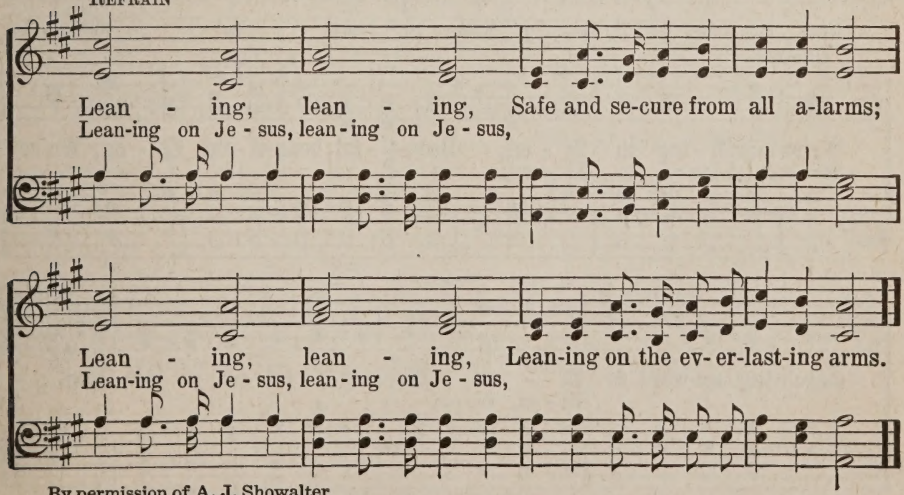

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165 We're Marching to Zion

Isaac Watts — Robert Lowry

Spirited

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be-
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're

in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And
chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, May
fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or
marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To

thus sur - - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
fair - - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.

CHORUS

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're march-ing on to Zi - on,

march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau-ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

166 Sunshine In the Soul

E. E. Hewitt — Jno. R. Sweney

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright
2. There's mu-sic in my soul to-day, A car-ol to my King,
3. There's springtime in my soul to-day, For, when the Lord is near,
4. There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope and praise and love,

Than glows in an-y earth-ly sky, For Je-sus is my light.
And Je-sus, lis-ten-ing, can hear The songs I can-not sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap-pear.
For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a-bove.

REFRAIN

O there's sun - - - shine, bless-ed sun - - - shine,
O there's sun-shine in the soul, bless-ed sun-shine in the soul,

When the peace-ful, hap-py mo-ments roll; When hap-py mo-ments roll;

Je-sus shows His smil-ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.

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167 In the Service of the King

A. H. Ackley — Bentley D. Ackley

1. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am
2. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am
3. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am
4. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am

hap - py, oh, so hap - py; I have peace and joy that
hap - py, oh, so hap - py; Thro' the sun - shine and the
hap - py, oh, so hap - py; To His guid - ing hand for-
hap - py, oh, so hap - py; All that I pos - sess to

noth - ing else can bring, In the serv - ice of the King.
shad - ow I can sing, In the serv - ice of the King.
ev - er I will cling, In the serv - ice of the King.
Him I glad - ly bring, In the serv - ice of the King.

CHORUS

In the serv - ice of the King, Ev - 'ry tal - ent I will bring;

I have peace and joy and bless - ing In the serv - ice of the King.

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168 I Walk With the King

James Rowe — B. D. Ackley

1. In sor - row I wan-dered, my spir - it op - prest, But now I am
2. For years in the fet - ters of sin I was bound, The world could not
3. O soul near de - spair in the low-lands of strife, Look up and let

hap - py—se - cure - ly I rest; From morn - ing till eve - ning glad
help me—no com - fort I found; But now like the birds and the
Je - sus come in - to your life; The joy of sal - va - tion to

car - ols I sing, And this is the rea - son—I walk with the King.
sunbeams of spring, I'm free and re - joic - ing—I walk with the King.
you He would bring—Come in - to the sun - light and walk with the King.

CHORUS

I walk with the King, hal-le - lu - jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!

No lon-ger I roam, my soul fa - ces home, I walk and I talk with the King.

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169 Count Your Blessings

Johnson Oatman, Jr. E. O. Excell

1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem - pest - tossed, When you are dis-
2. Are you ev - er bur-dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
4. So, a - mid the con-flict, whether great or small, Do not be dis-

cour-aged, think-ing all is lost, Count your man-y bless-ings, name them
heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y bless-ings, ev - 'ry
prom-ised you His wealth un - told; Count your man-y bless-ings, mon-ey
cour-aged, God is o - ver all; Count your man-y bless-ings, an - gels

one by one, And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.
doubt will fly, And you will be sing-ing as the days go by.
can - not buy Your re-ward in Heav-en, nor your home on high.
will at - tend, Help and com-fort give you to your jour - ney's end.

CHORUS.

Count your bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your
Count your man-y bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your man-y

bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your bless-ings,
bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your man-y bless-ings,

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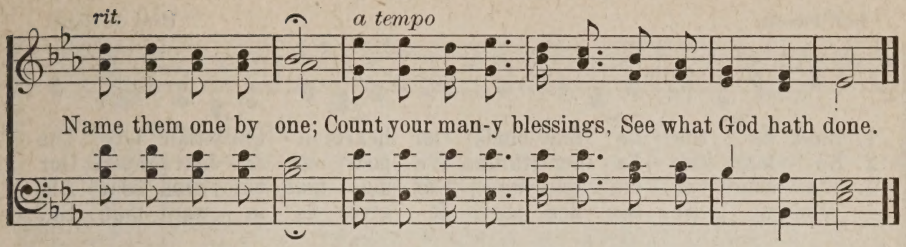
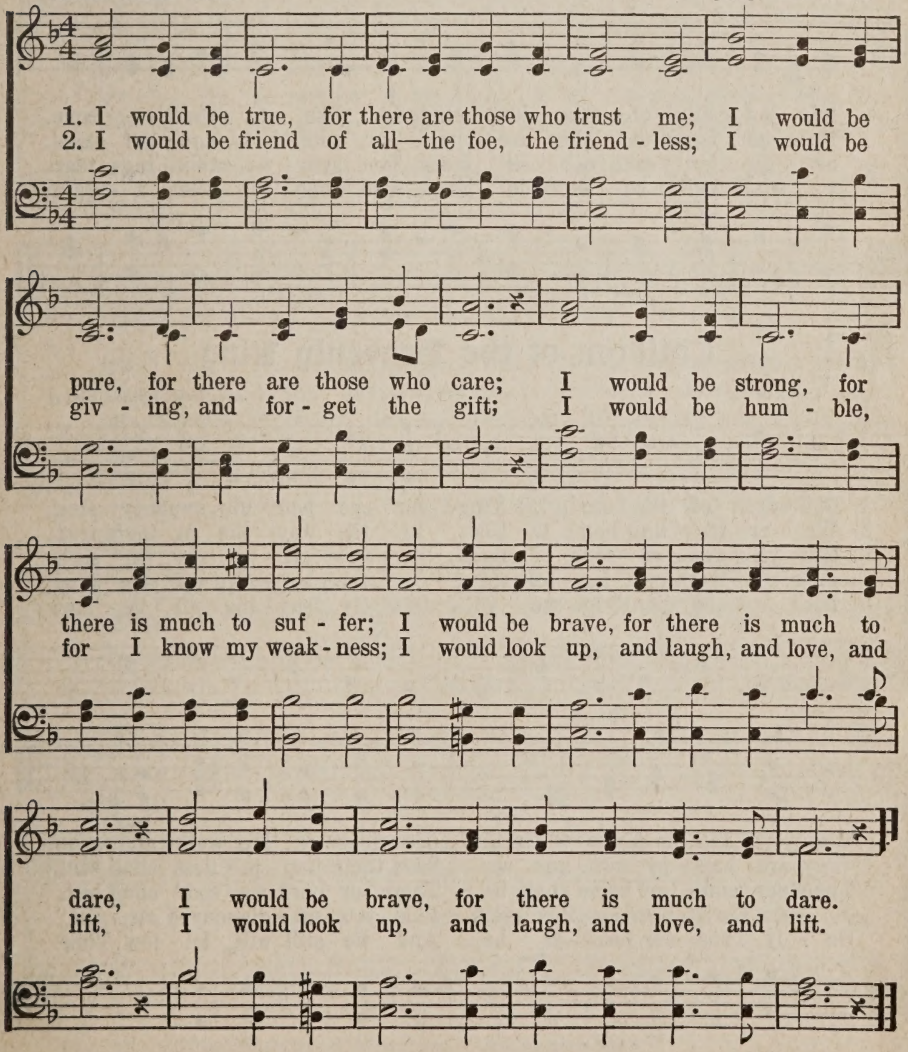
Count Your Blessings



170 I Would Be True

Howard Arnold Walter — Joseph Yates Peek



171 Blest Be the Tie That Binds

John Fawcett — Hans G. Nageli

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

172 Children of the Heavenly King

John Cennick — Arr. from Ignace Pleyel

1. Chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet-ly sing; Sing your Sav - ior's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in His works and ways.
2. We are trav-'ling home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod: They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
3. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zi - on's cit - y is in sight: There our end - less home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.
4. Fear not, breth-ren; joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of your land; Je - sus Christ, your Fa - ther's Son, Bids you un - dis-mayed go on.
5. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low; On - ly Thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low Thee.

173 The Service of the King

Julia H. Johnston — S. H. Meyers

1. I pledge my spir - it loy - al To the serv-ice of the King; The priv - i - lege is
2. There is no joy so ho - ly, As the serv-ice of the King; There's room for e'en the
3. In yon-der realms im-mor-tal There is serv-ice for the King; We pass the shin-ing

roy - al, In the serv-ice of the King; I pledge to Him for - ev - er My
low - ly, In the serv-ice of the King; If all the world but knew Him, How
por - tal, To the serv-ice of the King; A - mid the glo - ries o'er Him, Where

loft - i - est en-deav-or, And naught my soul shall sev-er From the service of the King.
all would hasten to Him, And high - est hon - or do Him, In the serv-ice of the King.
an - gel hosts adore Him, I, too, shall stand before Him, In the serv-ice of the King.

REFRAIN

In the serv-ice of the King..... My sweet-est songs I'll sing,.....
of the King, My songs I'll sing,

While I with joy my pow'rs em - ploy, In the serv - ice of the King.

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174 Sound the Battle Cry

William F. Sherwin

William F. Sherwin

1. Sound the bat - tle cry! See, the foe is nigh; Raise the standard high
2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know,
3. O Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all

For the Lord; Gird your ar - mor on, Stand firm, ev - 'ry one; Rest your
Must pre-vail; Shield and banner bright, Gleam-ing in the light; Bat-tling
By Thy grace; When the bat-tle's done, And the vic-t'ry's won, May we

CHORUS *ff*

cause up - on His ho - ly Word.
for the right We ne'er can fail. Rouse, then, sol - diers, ral - ly round the
wear the crown Be - fore Thy face.

ban - ner, Read - y, stead - y, pass the word a-long; On-ward, for-ward,

shout a - loud Ho - san - na! Christ is Cap - tain of the might - y throng.

175 Victory Through Grace

Sallie Martin — Jno. R. Sweney

1. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Rid-eth a King in His might,
2. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Who is this won-der - ful King?
3. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Je - sus, Thou Ru-ler of all,

Lead-ing the host of all the faith-ful In - to the midst of the fight;
Whence are the ar-mies which He lead-eth, While of His glo - ry they sing?
Thrones and their scepters all shall per-ish, Crowns and their splendor shall fall,

See them with cour - age ad - vanc - ing, Clad in their bril - liant ar - ray,
He is our Lord and Re - deem - er, Sav - ior and Mon - arch di - vine;
Yet shall the ar - mies Thou lead - est, Faith-ful and true to the last,

FINE.

Shout-ing the name of their Lead-er, Hear them ex - ult - ing - ly say:
They are the stars that for - ev - er Bright in His King-dom will shine.
Find in Thy man-sions e - ter - nal Rest, when their warfare is past.

D.S.—*Yet to the true and the faith - ful Vic - t'ry is prom-ised thro' grace.*

CHORUS — D. S.

Not to the strong is the bat - tle, Not to the swift is the race,

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176 The Son of God Goes Forth to War

Reginald Heber — Henry S. Cutler

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave,
3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
A - round the Sav - ior's throne re-joice, In robes of light ar - rayed:

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,
Like Him, with par - don on his tongue In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty-rant's brandished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;
They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n Thro' per - il, toil, and pain:

Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in his train?
They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.

177 Onward, Christian Soldiers

Sabine Baring-Gould — Arthur Sullivan

1. On-ward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri-umph Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol-diers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices

Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King:

REFRAIN

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner go!
Brothers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your anthems raise! Onward, Christian sol-diers,
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.

March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore!

178 Brightly Gleams Our Banner

Thomas J. Potter — Arthur S. Sullivan

1. Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky, . . Wav - ing
2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet, . . Here with
3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go; . . Lead us
4. Then with saints and an - gels May we join a - bove, . Of - f'ring

on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high. March-ing thro' the des - ert,
hearts re-joic - ing See Thy children meet; Oft - en have we left Thee,
on vic - to - rious O - ver ev - 'ry foe; Bid Thine an - gels shield us
prayers and prais-es At Thy throne of love; When the toil is o - ver,

Glad - ly thus we pray, Still with hearts u-nit-ed Sing-ing on our way.
Oft - en gone a - stray; Keep us, mighty Sav-ior, In the nar-row way.
When the storm-clouds low'r; Par-don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour.
Then come rest and peace; Je - sus in His beau-ty, Songs that nev-er cease.

REFRAIN

"Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,

Wav - ing on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high."

179 Courage, Brother, Do Not Stumble

Norman Macleod — Arthur S. Sullivan

1. Cour-age, broth-er! do not stum-ble, Tho' thy path be dark as night;
2. Per-ish pol-i-cy and cun-ning, Per-ish all that fears the light,
3. Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flat-ter, some will slight;

There's a star to guide the hum-ble, Trust in God, and do the right.
Wheth-er los-ing, wheth-er win-ning, Trust in God, and do the right.
Cease from man, and look a-bove thee, Trust in God, and do the right.

Though the road be long and drear-y, And the end be
Shun all forms of guilt-y pas-sion, Fiends can look like
Sim-ple rule and safe-est guid-ing, In-ward peace and

out of sight, Tread it brave-ly, strong or wea-ry, Trust in God,
an-gels bright; Heed no cus-tom, school, or fash-ion, Trust in God,
shin-ing light, Star up-on our path a-bid-ing, Trust in God,

trust in God, Trust in God, and do the right.

180 Follow the Gleam

Bryn Mawr Silver Bay Prize Song, 1920

Sallie Hume Douglas

1. To the Knights in the days of old, Keep-ing watch on the moun-tain height, Came a vi-sion of Ho - ly Grail And a voice thro' the wait-ing night, Fol-low, fol - low, fol-low the gleam, Banners un-furled o'er all the world, Fol-low, fol - low, fol-low the gleam Of the Chalice that is the Grail.

2. And we who would serve the King And loy - al - ly Him o- bey, In the con-se-crate si - lence know That the challenge still holds to- day. Fol-low, fol - low, fol-low the gleam, Standards of worth o'er all the earth, Fol-low, fol - low, fol-low the gleam Of the light that shall bring the dawn.

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181 O Master-Workman of the Race

Jay T. Stocking — Samuel A. Ward

1. O Mas - ter-work - man of the race, Thou Man of Gal - i - lee,
2. O Car - pen - ter of Naz - a - reth, Build - er of life di - vine,
3. O Thou who didst the vi - sion send And gives to each his task,

Who with the eyes of ear - ly youth E - ter - nal things did see,
Who shap - est man to God's own law, Thy - self the fair de - sign,
And with the task suf - fi-cient strength, Show us Thy will, we ask;

We thank Thee for Thy boy-hood faith That shone Thy whole life through;
Build us a tow'r of Christ-like height, That we the land may view,
Give us a con-science bold and good, Give us a pur - pose true,

"Did ye not know it is my work My Fa-ther's work to do?"
And see like Thee our no - blest work Our Fa-ther's work to do.
That it may be our high - est joy Our Fa-ther's work to do.

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182 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

George Duffield — Adam Geibel

Unison

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump - et call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song:

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
"Ye that are men now serve Him" A - gainst un - num-bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be:

rit.

Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

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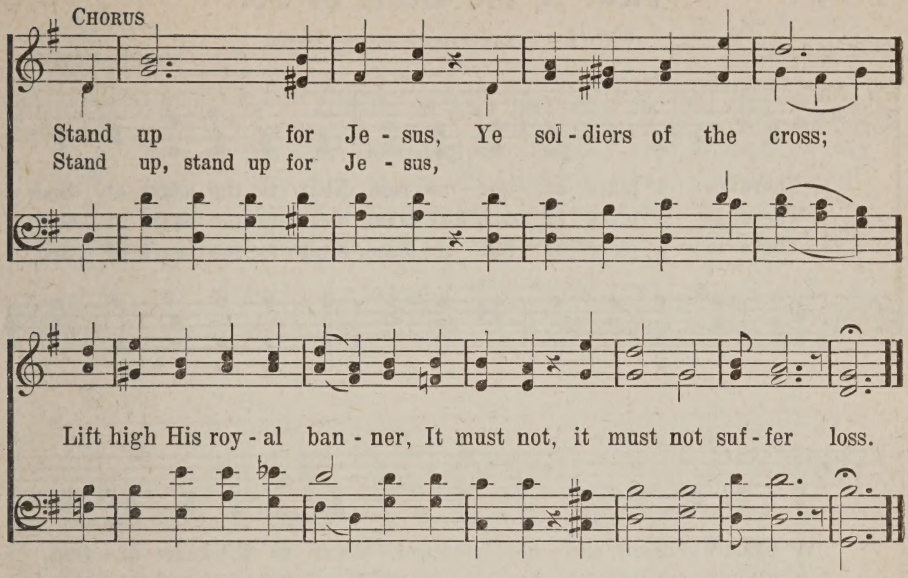
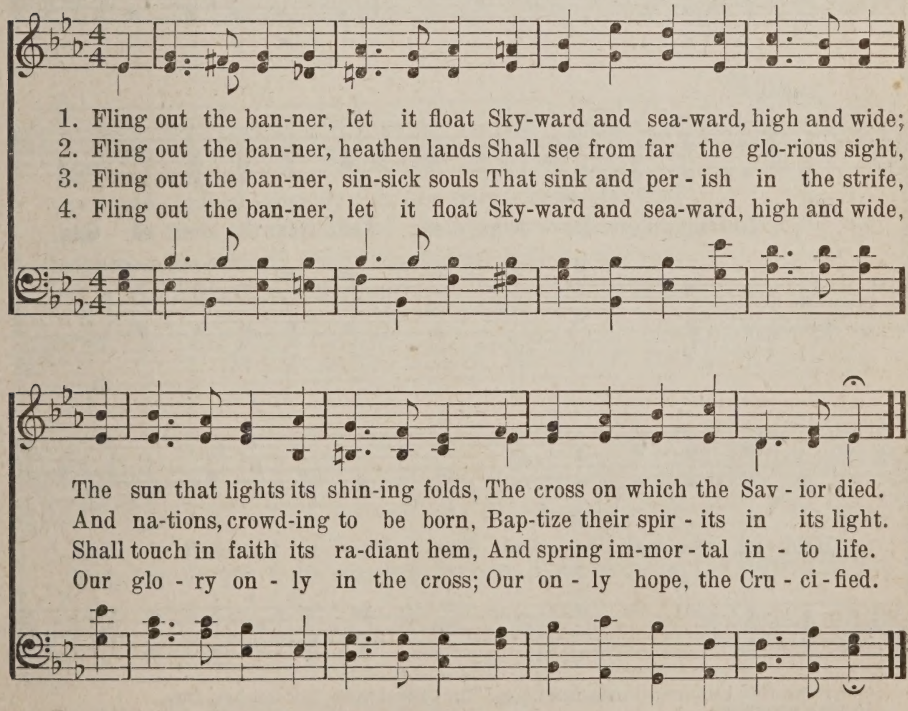
Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus



183 Fling Out the Banner, Let It Float

George W. Doane — John B. Calkin



184 Near to the Heart of God

(*San Francisco's Popular Devotional Hymn*)

C. B. McA. Cleland B. McAfee

1. There is a place of qui - et rest, Near to the heart of God;
2. There is a place of com-fort sweet, Near to the heart of God;
3. There is a place of full re - lease, Near to the heart of God;

A place where sin can - not mo - lest, Near to the heart of God.
A place where we our Sav - ior meet, Near to the heart of God.
A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.

REFRAIN

O Je - sus, blest Re - deem - er, Sent from the heart of God,

Hold us, who wait be - fore Thee, Near to the heart of God.

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185 I Am Praying for You

S. O'Malley Cluff — Ira D. Sankey

1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead-ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e-
3. I have a robe; 'tis re-splen-dent in white-ness, A-wait - ing in
4. When He has found you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing

Sav - ior, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten - der-ness
ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon He will call me to meet Him in
glo - ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in
Sav - ior is your Sav - ior, too; Then pray that your Sav-ior will bring them to

f CHORUS

o'er me, And oh, that my Sav - ior were your Sav-ior, too!
heav - en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me, too! For you I am
brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv-ing one, too!
glo - ry, And prayer will be answered–'twas answered for you!

p *f* *pp rall.*

pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, I'm praying for you.

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186 Savior, More Than Life

Fanny J. Crosby — W. H. Doane

1. Sav - ior, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee;
2. Thro' this chang-ing world be-low, Lead me gen - tly, gen - tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;

Let Thy pre-cious blood ap - plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.
Trusting Thee, I can-not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, bright-er world a - bove.

D. S.—*May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clo - ser, clo - ser, Lord, to Thee.*

REFRAIN — D. S.

Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleans-ing pow'r;
Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,

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187 Lord, For To-morrow and Its Needs

Sybil F. Partridge — JUST FOR TO-DAY — Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Lord, for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray; Keep
2. Let me both dil - i - gent - ly work And du - ly pray; Let
3. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un-think - ing say; Set
4. So, for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray; But

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Lord, for To-morrow and Its Needs

REFRAIN

me, O God, from stain of sin, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,
me be kind in word and deed, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,
Thou a seal up-on my lips, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,
keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,

Just for to-day, Keep me, O God, from stain of sin, Just for to-day.
Just for to-day, Let me be kind in word and deed, Just for to-day.
Just for to-day, Set Thou a seal up-on my lips, Just for to-day.
Just for to-day, But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Just for to-day.

188 In the Hour of Trial

James Montgomery — Spencer Lane

1. In the hour of tri-al, Je-sus, plead for me, Lest by base de-
2. With for-bid-den pleas-ures Would this vain world charm, Or its sor-did
3. Should Thy mer-cy send me Sor-row, toil and woe, Or should pain at-

ni-al I de-part from Thee; When Thou seest me wa-ver,
treas-ures Spread to work me harm, Bring to my re-mem-brance
tend me On my path be-low, Grant that I may nev-er

With a look re-call, Nor for fear or fa-vor Suf-fer me to fall.
Sad Geth-sem-a-ne, Or, in dark-er sem-blance, Cross-crowned Calvary.
Fail Thy hand to see; Grant that I may ev-er Cast my care on Thee.

189 Lead, Kindly Light

John H. Newman — John B. Dykes

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on! I loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those

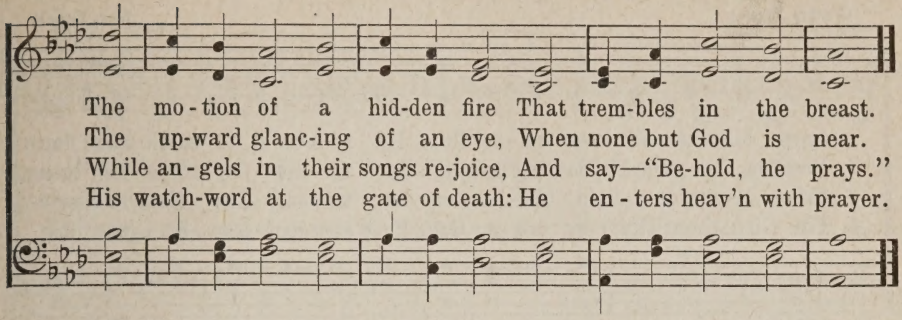
do not ask to see . . . The dis-tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, . . Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years!
an-gel fa - ces smile, . Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

190 Prayer Is the Soul's Sincere Desire

J. Montgomery — Wm. H. Havergal

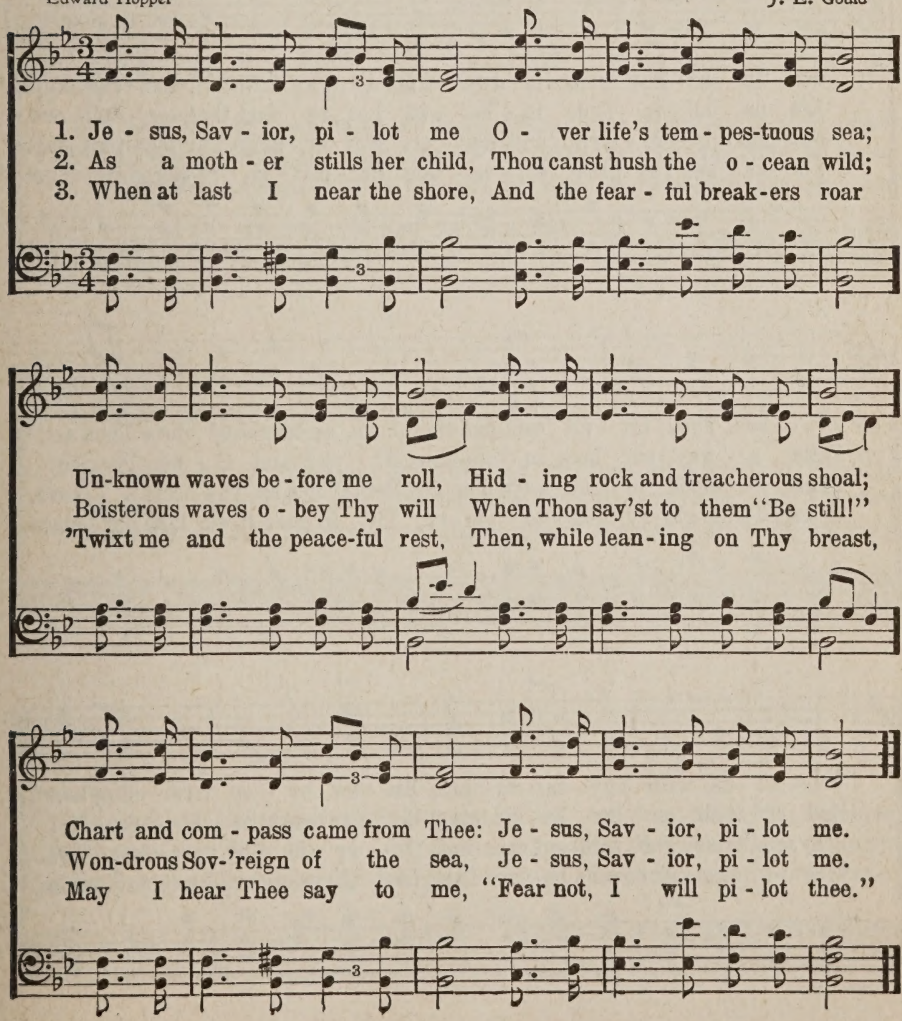
1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex-pressed;
2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh; The fall - ing of a tear;
3. Prayer is the con - trite sin-ner's voice Re - turn - ing from his ways,
4. Prayer is the Chris-tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris-tian's na - tive air,

Prayer Is the Soul's Sincere Desire



191 Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

Edward Hopper — J. E. Gould



192 Love Divine

Charles Wesley — John Zundel

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel-ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast!
3. Come, al-might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;

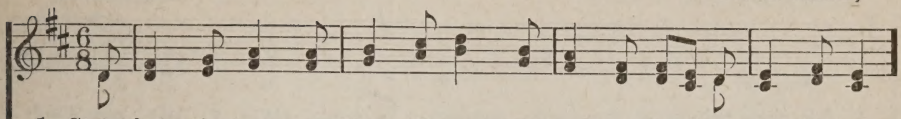
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.
Sud-den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave:
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re-stored in Thee:

Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a - way our bent to sin-ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

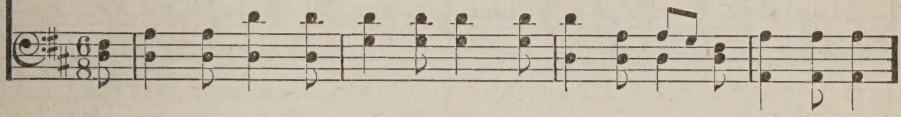
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee with- out ceas- ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise.

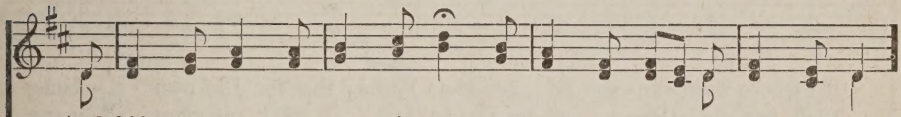
193 Sweet Hour of Prayer

W. W. Walford — Wm. B. Bradbury

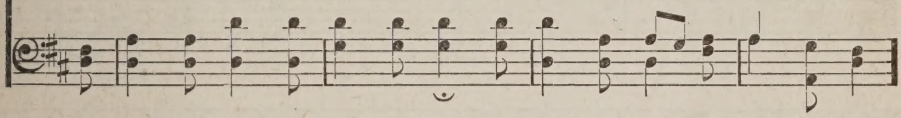


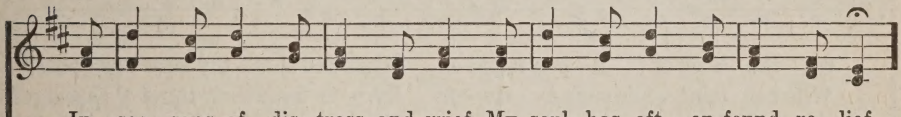
1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear,
3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, May I thy con - so - la - tion share,



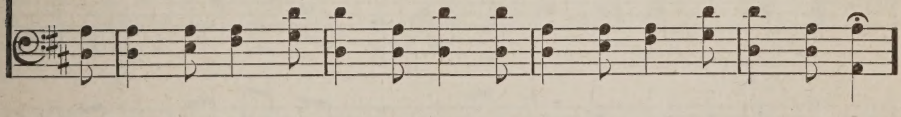


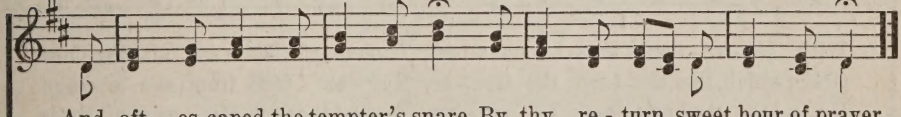
And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish-es known;
To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the wait - ing soul to bless;
Till, from Mount Pis-gah's loft - y height, I view my home, and take my flight:



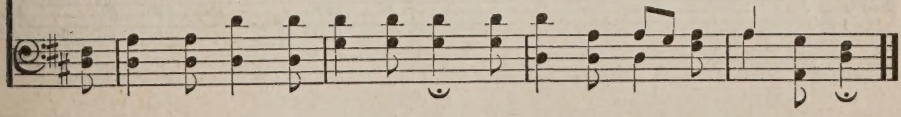


In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word and trust His grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;





And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!



194 Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken

John Newton — Francis J. Haydn

1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa-ters, Springing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov-'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear

He, whose word can - not be bro-ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode;
Well sup-ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move:
For a glo - ry and a cov-'ring, Show-ing that the Lord is near!

On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t' as-suage?
Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;

With sal - va - tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.
He, whose word can - not be bro - ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode.

195 How Firm a Foundation, Ye Saints of the Lord

ADESTE FIDELES

"K," in Rippon's "Selection," 1787 — Unknown: probably 18th century

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex-cel-lent Word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled? You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled?

2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed; I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up-held by My right-eous, om-nip-o-tent hand.

3. "When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of woe shall not thee o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee thy trouble-tress, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.

4. "When thro' fi-ery tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all-suf-fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I on-ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.

5. "The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re-pose, I will not, I will not de-sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en-deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er for-sake."

196 The Church's One Foundation

Samuel J. Stone — Samuel S. Wesley

1. The Church-'s one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:

From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Till, with the vi - sion glo - rious, Her long - ing eyes are blest,
O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.

197 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

Timothy Dwight — Aaron Williams

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend;
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways,
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n

The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com-mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav'n.

198 Jesus, with Thy Church Abide

Thomas B. Pollock — Frederick A. J. Hervey

In unison

1. Je - sus, with Thy Church a - bide, Be her Sav - ior, Lord, and Guide,
2. May she guide the poor and blind, Seek the lost un - til she find,
3. Save her love from grow - ing cold, Make her watch-men strong and bold,
4. May her lamp of truth be bright, Bid her bear a - loft its light,

While on earth her faith is tried: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
And the bro - ken-heart - ed bind: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
Fence her round, Thy peace-ful fold: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
Bring all na - tions clear - er sight: We be - seech Thee, hear us.

199 Savior, Who Thy Flock Art Feeding

William A. Muhlenberg — Charlotte A. Barnard

1. Sav - ior, who Thy flock art feed - ing With the shep-herd's kind-est care,
2. Now, these lit - tle ones re - ceiv - ing, Fold them in Thy gra - cious arm;
3. Nev - er, from Thy pas - ture rov - ing, Let them be the li - on's prey;
4. Then, with-in Thy fold e - ter - nal, Let them find a rest - ing place,

All the fee - ble gen - tly lead-ing, While the lambs Thy bos - om share;
There, we know, Thy word be - liev - ing, On - ly there se - cure from harm.
Let Thy ten - der - ness, so lov - ing, Keep them thro' life's dangerous way.
Feed in pas-tures ev - er ver - nal, Drink the riv - ers of Thy grace.

200 Lord Jesus Christ, Our Lord Most Dear

H. von Laufenberg, d. c. 1458
Tr. by C. Winkworth — Lowell Mason

1. Lord Je-sus Christ, our Lord most dear, As Thou wast once an in-fant here,
2. As in Thy heav'n-ly kingdom, Lord, All things o - bey Thy sa-cred word,
3. Their watch let an-gels round him keep Wher-e'er he be, a - wake, a - sleep;

So give this child of Thine, we pray, Thy grace and bless-ing day by day.
Do Thou Thy might-y suc - cor give, And shield this child by morn and eve.
Thy ho - ly cross now let him bear, That he Thy crown with saints may wear.

201 According to Thy Gracious Word

James Montgomery — Arthur Cottman

1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra-cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,
2. Thy bod - y, bro - ken for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be;
3. When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal - va - ry,
4. Re - mem-ber Thee, and all Thy pains, And all Thy love to me:
5. And when these fail - ing lips grow dumb, And mind and mem - 'ry flee,

This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber Thee.
Thy tes - ta - men - tal cup I take, And thus re - mem - ber Thee.
O Lamb of God, my Sac - ri - fice, I must re - mem - ber Thee.
Yea, while a breath, a pulse re-mains Will I re - mem - ber Thee.
When Thou shalt in Thy king-dom come, Je - sus, re - mem - ber me.

202 For the Bread, Which Thou hast Broken

Louis F. Benson — George C. Stebbins

1. For the Bread, which Thou hast broken; For the Wine, which Thou hast poured,
2. By this pledge that Thou dost love us, By Thy gift of peace re - stored,
3. With our saint - ed ones in glo - ry Seat - ed at our Fa-ther's board,
4. In Thy serv - ice, Lord, de - fend us, In our hearts keep watch and ward,

For the Words, which Thou hast spo-ken; Now we give Thee thanks, O Lord.
By Thy call to heav'n a - bove us, Hal - low all our lives, O Lord.
May the Church that wait-eth for Thee Keep love's tie un - bro - ken, Lord.
In the world where Thou dost send us Let Thy king-dom come, O Lord.

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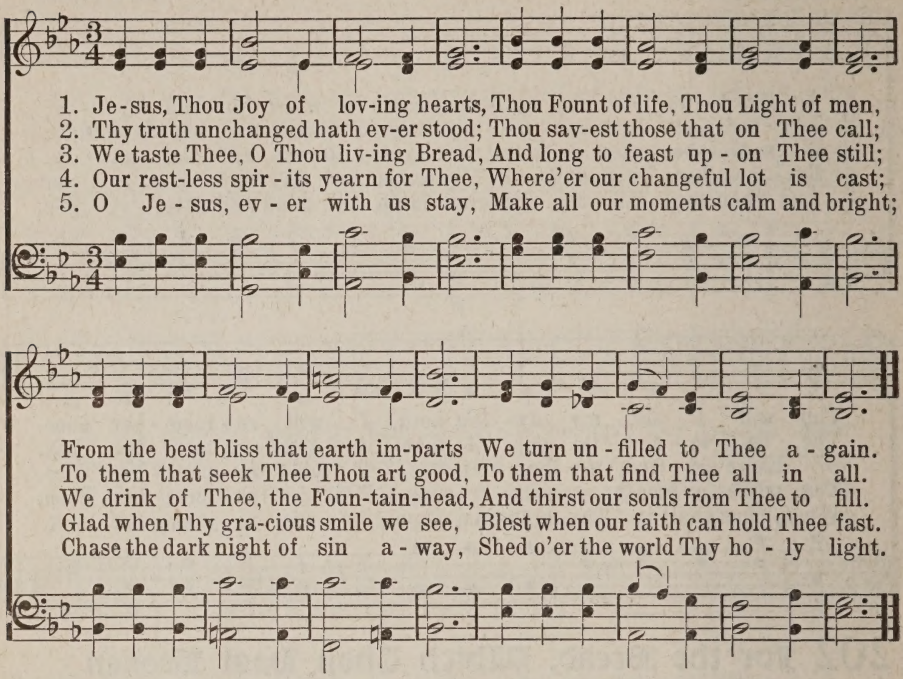
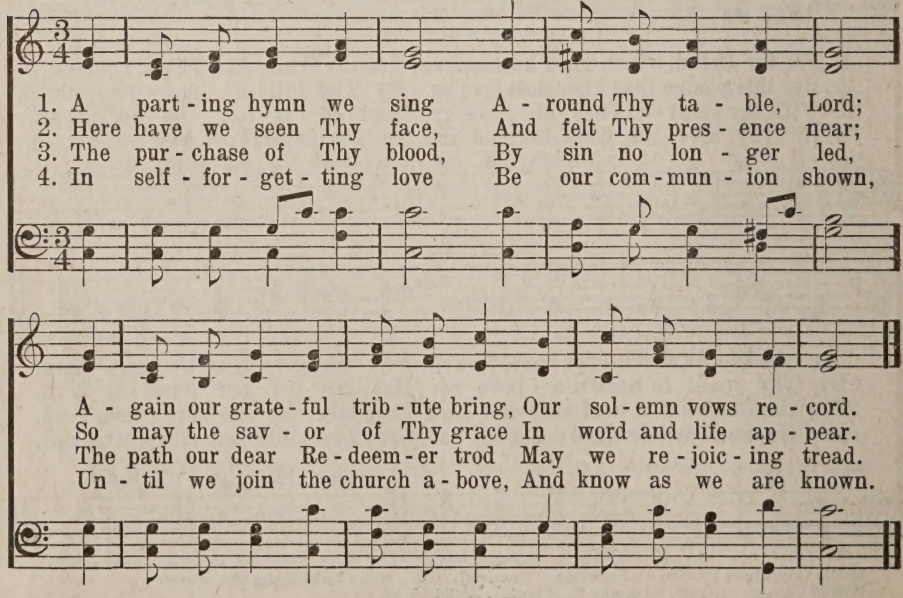
203 Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts

Arr. by Ray Palmer — Henry Baker



204 A Parting Hymn We Sing

Aaron R. Wolfe — Lowell Mason



205 Redeemed

Fanny J. Crosby — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Redeemed–how I love to pro-claim it! Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
2. Redeemed and so happy in Je - sus, No language my rap-ture can tell;
3. I think of my bless-ed Re-deem-er, I think of Him all the day long;
4. I know I shall see in His beau - ty The King in whose law I de - light;

Redeemed thro' His in - fi - nite mer - cy, His child, and for - ev - er, I am.
I know that the light of His presence With me doth con-tin - ual - ly dwell.
I sing, for I can-not be si - lent; His love is the theme of my song.
Who lov - ing - ly guardeth my footsteps, And giv-eth me songs in the night.

CHORUS

Re - deemed, . . re - deemed, . . Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
re-deemed, re-deemed,

Re - deemed, . . re - deemed, . . His child, and for - ev - er, I am.
re-deemed, re-deemed,

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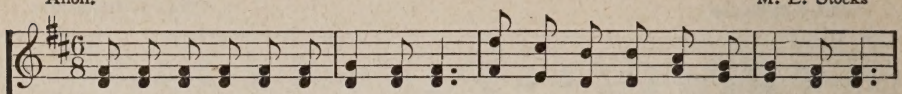
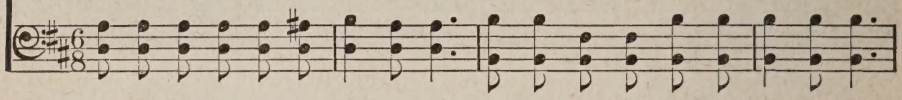
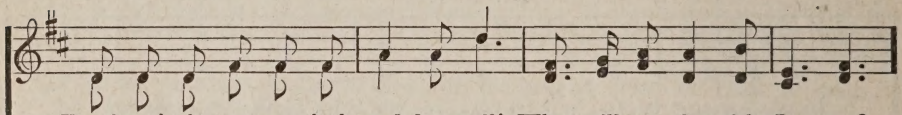
206 What Will You Do With Jesus?

Anon. M. L. Stocks

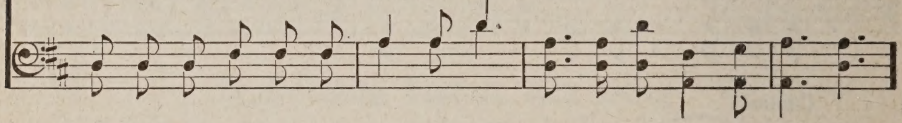


1. Je - sus is stand-ing in Pi-late's hall–Friendless, for-sak-en, be-trayed by all:
2. Je - sus is stand-ing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him if you will,
3. Will you e-vade Him as Pi-late tried? Or will you choose Him, what-e'er be-tide?
4. Will you, like Peter, your Lord de-ny? Or will you scorn from His foes to fly,
5. "Je - sus, I give Thee my heart to-day! Je - sus, I'll fol - low Thee all the way,

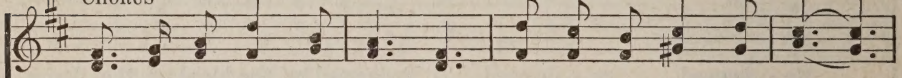




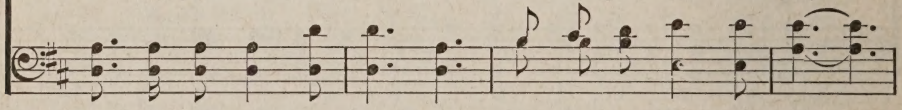
Heark-en! what mean-eth the sud-den call! What will you do with Je - sus?
You can be faith-ful thro' good or ill: What will you do with Je - sus?
Vain - ly you strug-gle from Him to hide: What will you do with Je - sus?
Dar - ing for Je - sus to live or die? What will you do with Je - sus?
Glad - ly o - bey - ing Thee!" will you say: "This will I do with Je - sus!"

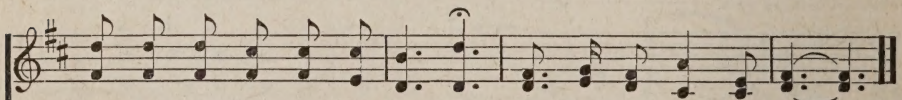


CHORUS

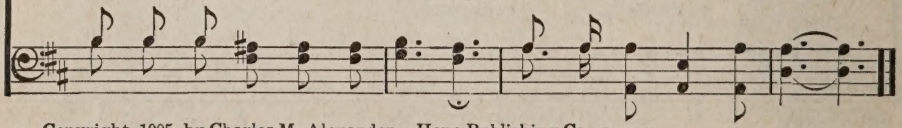


What will you do with Je - sus? Neu - tral you can - not be;





Some day your heart will be ask - ing, "What will He do with me?"



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207 Jesus, I Come

W. T. Sleeper — Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;

In-to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to Thy bless-ed will to a-bide, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to the joy and light of Thy home, Je-sus, I come to Thee;

Out of my sick-ness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sorrows in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in-to Thy calm,
Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in-to rap-tures a-bove,
Out of the depths of ru-in un-told, In-to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,

Out of my sin and in-to Thy-self, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis-tress to ju-bi-lant psalm, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Ev-er Thy glo-rious face to be-hold, Je-sus, I come to Thee.

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208 Almost Persuaded

P. P. Bliss — P. P. Bliss

1. "Al - most per-suad - ed," now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad - ed,"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is

go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On.. Thee I'll call."
ling'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear, O... wan-d'rer, come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail, "Al - most," but lost.

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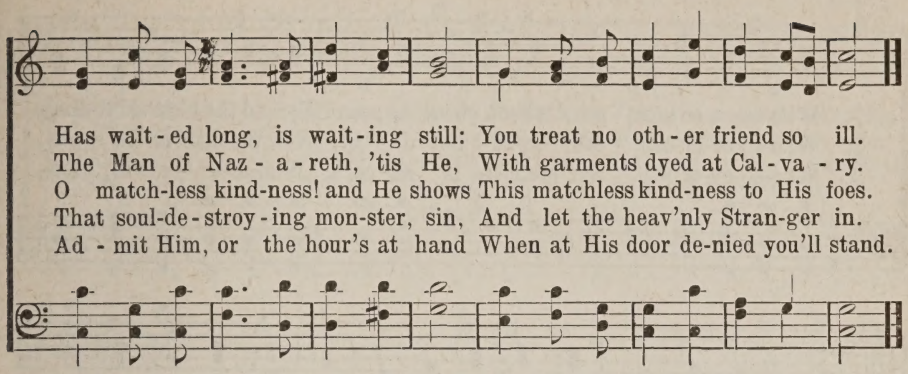
209 Behold! a Stranger's at the Door

Joseph Grigg
Verse 4, line 3, alt.

William B. Bradbury

1. Be - hold! a Stran-ger's at the door; He gen-tly knocks, has knocked before;
2. But will He prove a friend in - deed? He will, the ver - y Friend you need;
3. O love - ly at - ti - tude! He stands With melt-ing heart and la - den hands:
4. Rise, touched with grat-i-tude di - vine; Turn out His en - e - my and thine,
5. Ad - mit Him ere His an - ger burn; His feet, de - part - ed, ne'er re - turn:

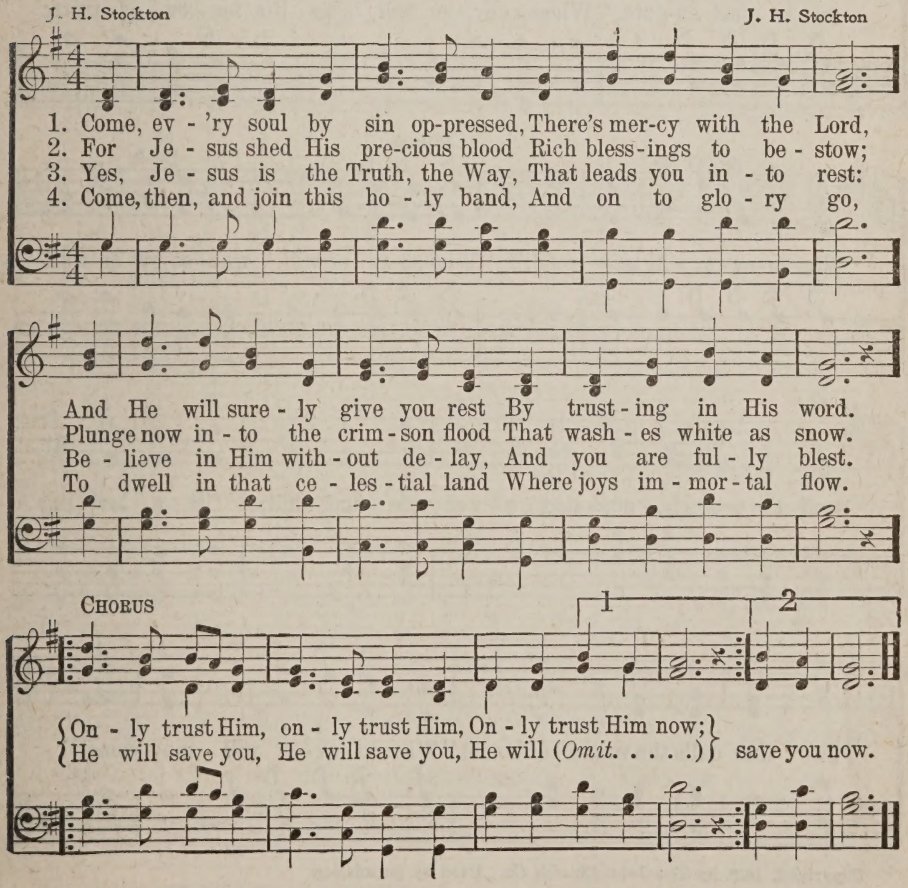
Behold! a Stranger's at the Door



Has wait-ed long, is wait-ing still: You treat no oth-er friend so ill.
The Man of Naz-a-reth, 'tis He, With garments dyed at Cal-va-ry.
O match-less kind-ness! and He shows This matchless kind-ness to His foes.
That soul-de-stroy-ing mon-ster, sin, And let the heav'nly Stran-ger in.
Ad-mit Him, or the hour's at hand When at His door de-nied you'll stand.

210 Only Trust Him

J. H. Stockton — J. H. Stockton



1. Come, ev-'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord,
2. For Je-sus shed His pre-cious blood Rich bless-ings to be-stow;
3. Yes, Je-sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest:
4. Come, then, and join this ho-ly band, And on to glo-ry go,

And He will sure-ly give you rest By trust-ing in His word.
Plunge now in-to the crim-son flood That wash-es white as snow.
Be-lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And you are ful-ly blest.
To dwell in that ce-les-tial land Where joys im-mor-tal flow.

CHORUS

{On-ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;
{He will save you, He will save you, He will (*Omit. . . . .*)} save you now.

211 "Whosoever Will"

P. P. Bliss P. P. Bliss

1. "Who-so-ev-er hear - eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed ti-dings
2. Who-so-ev-er com - eth, need not de - lay, Now the door is o - pen,
3. "Who-so-ev-er will," the prom-ise is se - cure; "Who-so-ev - er will," for-

all the world a-round; Tell the joy - ful news wher - ev - er man is found,
en - ter while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv - ing Way:
ev - er must en-dure; "Who-so - ev - er will," 'tis life for - ev - er - more;

CHORUS

"Who-so-ev - er will may come." "Who-so-ev - er will, who - so-ev - er will!"

Send the proc - la - ma - tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov - ing

Fa - ther calls the wan-d'rer home: "Who - so - ev - er will may come."

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212 Throw Out the Life-Line

Edward S. Ufford

E. S. U. Arr. by Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Throw out the Life-Line a-cross the dark wave, There is a broth-er whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tar-ry, why
3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in an-guish where
4. Soon will the sea-son of res-cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-

some one should save; Some-bod-y's broth-er! oh, who then will dare To
lin-ger so long? See! he is sink-ing; oh, has-ten to-day—And
you've nev-er been: Winds of temp-ta-tion and bil-lows of woe Will
ter-ni-ty's shore, Haste then, my broth-er, no time for de-lay, But

CHORUS

throw out the Life-Line, his per-il to share?
out with the Life-Boat! a-way, then, a-way! Throw out the Life-Line!
soon hurl them out where the dark wa-ters flow.
throw out the Life-Line and save them to-day.

Throw out the Life-Line! Some-one is drift-ing a-way; Throw out the

Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink-ing to-day.

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213 I Am Coming to the Cross

William McDonald — William G. Fischer

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil reigned with-in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee,—Friends and time and earth - ly store;
4. In the prom - is - es I trust; Now I feel the blood ap - plied;
5. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in Him I am;

CHO.—*I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;*

D. C. for Chorus

I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me,—"I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and bod - y Thine to be,— Whol-ly Thine for - ev - er - more.
I am pros - trate in the dust; I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.
I am ev - 'ry whit made whole: Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

214 Revive Us Again

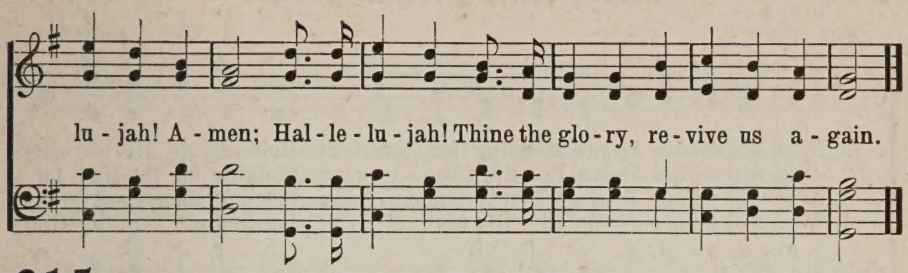
Wm. P. Mackay — John J. Husband

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-

CHORUS

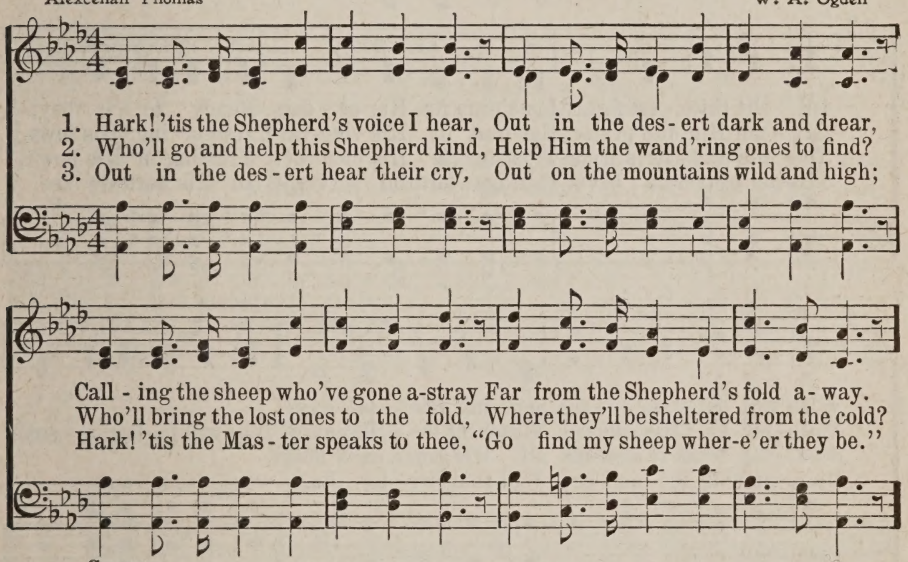
died and is now gone a - bove.
Sav - ior, and scat-tered our night. Hal-le - lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-
sins, and has cleansed ev-'ry stain.
kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

Revive Us Again



215 Bring Them In

Alexcenah Thomas — W. A. Ogden



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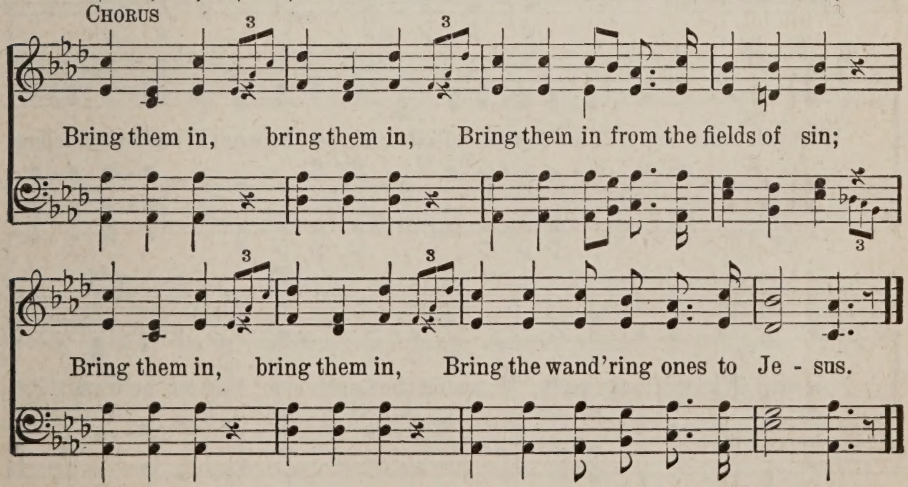

216 Who Will Follow Jesus?

E. E. Hewitt — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Who will fol-low Je-sus, Standing for the right, Hold-ing up His ban-ner
2. Who will fol-low Je-sus In life's bus-y ways, Working for the Mas-ter,
3. Who will fol-low Je-sus; When the tempter charms, Flee-ing, then, for safe-ty
4. Who will fol-low Je-sus In His work of love, Leading oth-ers to Him,

In the thick-est fight? Lis-t'ning for His or-ders, Ready to o-bey,
Giv-ing Him the praise; Ear-nest in His vine-yard, Hon-or-ing His laws,
To the Sav-ior's arms; Trusting in His mer-cy, Trusting in His pow'r,
Lift-ing prayers a-bove? Courage, faithful serv-ant! In His word we see,

CHORUS

Who will fol-low Je-sus, Serv-ing Him to-day?
Faith-ful to His counsel, Watchful for His cause? Who will fol-low Je-sus?
Seek-ing fresh re-new-als Of His grace each hour?
On our side for-ev-er Will this Sav-ior be.

Who will make reply, "I am on the Lord's side; Master, here am I"? Who will follow

Je-sus? Who will make reply, "I am on the Lord's side; Mas-ter, here am I"?

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217 Though Your Sins Be As Scarlet

Fanny J. Crosby — W. H. Doane

DUET. *Gently*

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, O re - turn ye un - to God! to God!
3. He'll for-give your transgressions, And re-mem-ber them no more; no more;

QUARTET

Tho' they be red..... like crim - son, They shall be as wool;"
He is of great..... com-pas - sion, And of won - drous love;
"Look un - to Me,..... ye peo - ple," Saith the Lord your God;

(1) Tho' they be red

DUET *p* — QUARTET *f*

"Tho' your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as scar - let,
Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,
He'll for - give your transgressions, He'll for - give your transgressions,

p rit.

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
O re - turn ye un - to God! O re - turn ye un - to God!
And re - mem - ber them no more, And re - mem - ber them no more.

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218 Rescue the Perishing

Fanny J. Crosby — William H. Doane

1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the er - ring one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly,
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar-row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

CHORUS

Tell them of Je - sus the migh - ty to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be-lieve. Res-cue the per - ish-ing,
Chords that are bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - ior has died.

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

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219 There Shall Be Showers of Blessing

D. W. Whittle (El Nathan) — James McGranahan

1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—Pre-cious re-viv-ing a-gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them up-on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Oh, that to-day they might fall,

There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-ior a-bove.
O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bun-dance of rain.
Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now hon-or Thy Word.
Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!

CHORUS

Show - - ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need:
Show-ers, show-ers of bless-ing,

Mer-cy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

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220 Ivory Palaces

Henry Barraclough

Henry Barraclough

1. My Lord has garments so wondrous fine, And myrrh their tex-ture fills;
2. His life had al - so its sor-rows sore, For al - oes had a part;
3. His gar-ments too were in cas - sia dipped, With healing in a touch;
4. In gar-ments glo - ri - ous He will come, To o - pen wide the door;

Its fragrance reached to this heart of mine, With joy my be - ing thrills.
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.
Each time my feet in some sin have slipped, He took me from its clutch.
And I shall en - ter my heav'nly home, To dwell for - ev - er - more.

CHORUS
DUET—*Slowly, softly, and with much expression*

Out of the i - vo - ry pal - a - ces In - to a world of woe,

FULL CHORUS

DUET—*Very softly*

On - ly His great e - ter - nal love.... Made my Sav - ior go.

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221 The Ninety and Nine

Elizabeth C. Clephane — Ira D. Sankey

1. There were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel-ter of the fold, But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine-ty and nine; Are they not enough for Thee?" But the Shep-herd made answer: "This of mine Has wan-dered a-
3. But none of the ransomed ev - er knew How deep were the waters crossed; Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro' Ere He found His
4. "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way That mark out the mountain's track?" "They were shed for one who had gone a-stray Ere the Shepherd could
5. But all thro' the mountains, thun-der-riv'n, And up from the rock-y steep, There a-rose a glad cry to the gate of heav'n, "Re - joice! I have

rit.

gates of gold— A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A-way from me, And al - tho' the road be rough and steep, I sheep that was lost. Out in the des - ert He heard its cry— bring him back." "Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They're found my sheep!" And the an - gels ech-oed a - round the throne, "Re-

way from the ten-der Shepherd's care, A-way from the ten - der Shep-herd's care.
go to the des-ert to find my sheep, I go to the des-ert to find my sheep."
Sick and helpless, and ready to die; Sick and helpless, and ready to die.
pierced to - night by many a thorn; They're pierced to-night by man-y a thorn."
joice, for the Lord brings back His own! Re-joice, for the Lord brings back His own."

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222 Saved and Kept

C. D. Martin — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Saved and kept by the pow - er di - vine, Saved to the ut - ter-most,
2. Saved and kept ev - 'ry step of the way; Christ is a Sav - ior who
3. Saved and kept, nev - er doubt - ing His word, Filled with the peace and the
4. Saved and kept till I look on His face, Kept by Him un - to the

Je - sus is mine! He's re-demp-tion, and righteousness too, Trust-ing in
saves ev-'ry day, Saves from bondage of sin and of strife, Keeps in the
joy of my Lord; Saved! no an - gel its meaning can know; Kept by His
end of the race; How my glad heart for-ev - er shall sing Prais - es to

CHORUS

Him, all my life is made new.
sphere of His glo - ri - ous life. Saved and kept, oh, the glo - ri-ous word!
grace dai - ly whit - er than snow!
Je - sus, my Sav - ior and King!

Saved and kept by a won-der - ful Lord! He who was dead, and is

ris - en from the grave, Lives, and is a - ble to keep and to save.

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223 The Light of the World is Jesus

P. P. Bliss

P. P. Bliss

1. The whole world was lost in the dark-ness of sin; The Light of the world is Je - sus; Like sun-shine at noon-day His glo - ry shone in,
2. No dark-ness have we who in Je - sus a - bide, The Light of the world is Je - sus; We walk in the Light when we fol - low our Guide,
3. Ye dwell-ers in dark-ness with sin-blind - ed eyes, The Light of the world is Je - sus; Go, wash at His bid - ding, and light will a - rise,
4. No need of the sun-light in heav - en, we're told, The Light of the world is Je - sus; The Lamb is the Light in the Cit - y of Gold,

CHORUS

The Light of the world is Je - sus. Come to the Light, 'tis shin - ing for thee; Sweet-ly the Light has dawned up-on me; Once I was blind, but now I can see; The Light of the world is Je - sus.

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224 I Gave My Life For Thee

F. R. Havergal — P. P. Bliss

1. I gave My life for thee, . . My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa - ther's house of light, . . My glo - ry - cir - cled throne,
3. I suf - fered much for thee, . . More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, . . Down from My home a - bove,

That thou mightst ran-somed be, . . . And quick - ened from the dead;
I left for earth - ly night, . . For wan-d'rings sad and lone.
Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, . . . To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, . . My par - don and My love;

f *p*

I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou done for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou done for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

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225 Bringing In the Sheaves

Knowles Shaw — George A. Minor

1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow-ing seeds of kind - ness, Sow-ing in the
2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow-ing in the shad - ows, Fear-ing nei - ther
3. Go - ing forth with weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sus-

noon - tide and the dew - y eve; Wait-ing for the har - vest,
clouds nor win-ter's chill - ing breeze; By and by the har - vest,
tained our spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weep - ing's o - ver,

and the time of reap-ing, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
and the la - bor end - ed, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
He will bid us wel-come, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.

CHORUS

{Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-
{Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-

1 2

ing, bring - ing in the sheaves; ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.

226 Take Time to Be Holy

W. D. Longstaff — Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him al - ways, And feed on His Word. Make friends of God's chil - dren; Help those who are weak; For - get-ting in noth-ing His bless-ing to seek.
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush-es on;.. Spend much time in se - cret With Je - sus a - lone; By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt be;.. Thy friends in thy con-duct His likeness shall see..
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide, And run not be- fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide;.. In joy or in sor - row, Still fol - low thy Lord, And, look-ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul;. Each tho't and each mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol;.. Thus led by His Spir - it To foun-tains of love, Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv-ice a - bove.

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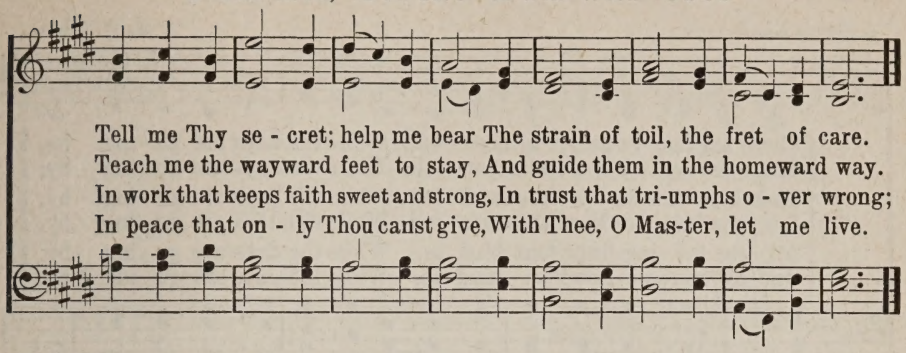
227 O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

W. Gladden — H. P. Smith

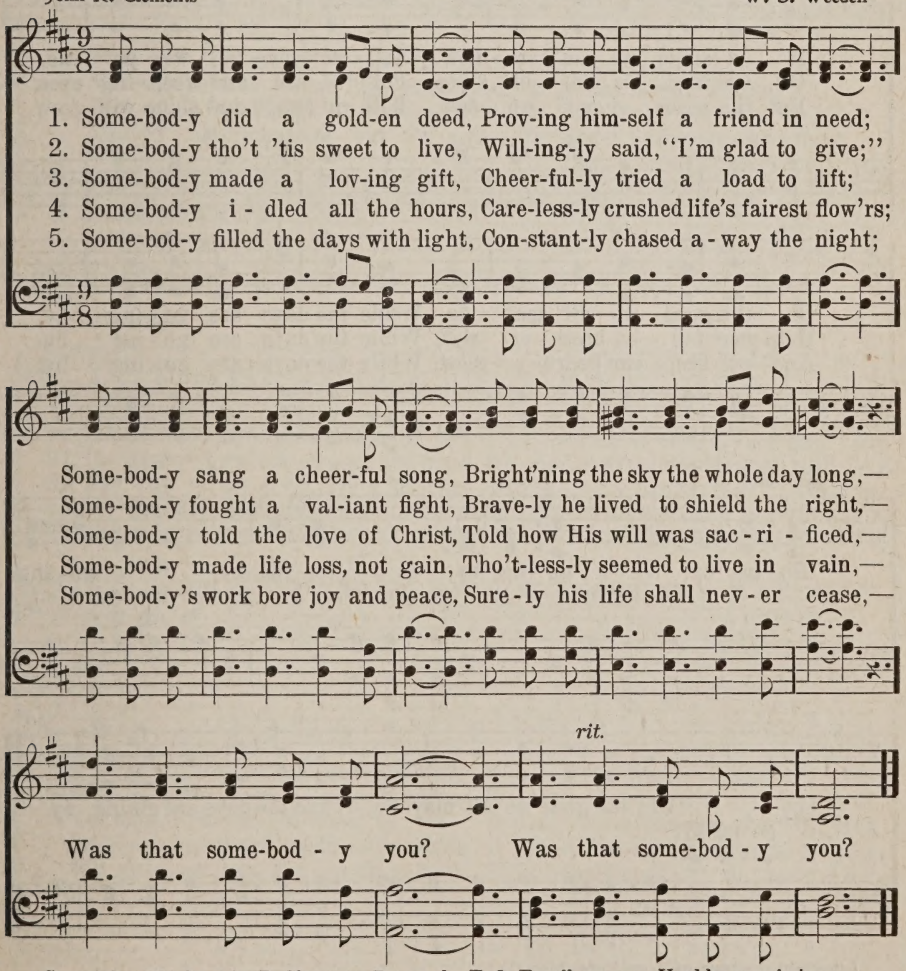
1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of serv - ice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy patience! still with Thee In clos-er, dear - er com - pa - ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broad'ning way,

O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee



228 Somebody

John R. Clements — W. S. Weeden



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229 While the Days Are Going By

George Cooper — Ira D. Sankey

1. { There are lone-ly hearts to cher - ish, While the days are go - ing by;
   { There are wea-ry souls who per - ish, While the days are go - ing by;

2. { There's no time for i - dle scorn - ing, While the days are go - ing by;
   { Let your face be like the morn - ing, While the days are go - ing by;

3. { All the lov - ing links that bind us, While the days are go - ing by;
   { One by one we leave be - hind us, While the days are go - ing by;

If a smile we can re - new, As our jour - ney we pur - sue,
Oh, the world is full of sighs, Full of sad and weep - ing eyes;
But the seeds of good we sow, Both in shade and shine will grow,

Oh, the good we all may do, While the days are go - ing by.
Help your fall - en broth - er rise, While the days are go - ing by.
And will keep our hearts a - glow, While the days are go - ing by.

REFRAIN

Go - ing by, go - ing by, Go - ing by, go - ing by,
Go - ing by, go - ing by, Go - ing by,

go - ing by, Oh, the good we all may do, While the days are go-ing by.
go - ing by,

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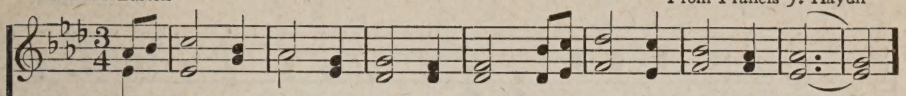
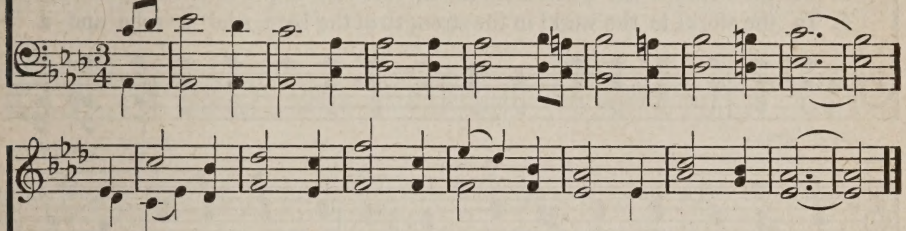
230 Walk in the Light

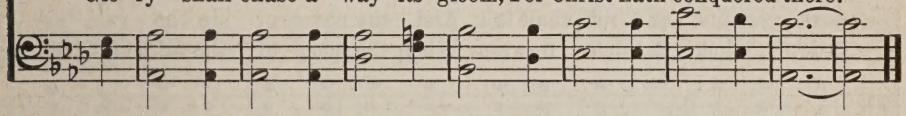
Bernard Barton — From Francis J. Haydn



1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel - low-ship of love
2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru-ly His
3. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy dark-ness passed a - way,
4. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb No fear - ful shade shall wear;

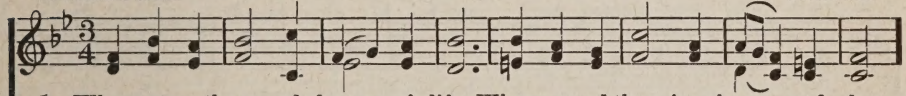


His Spir - it on - ly can be - stow Who reigns in light a - bove.
Who dwells in cloud-less light enshrined, In whom no dark-ness is.
Be - cause that light hath on thee shone In which is per - fect day.
Glo - ry shall chase a - way its gloom, For Christ hath conquered there.

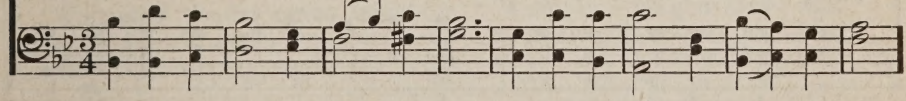


231 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

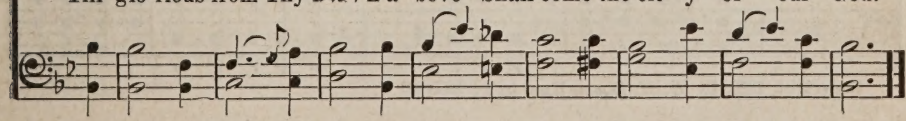
F. Mason North — Beethoven



1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed-ness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3. The cup of wa - ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;
4. O Mas-ter, from the moun-tain side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,
5. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love And fol - low where Thy feet have trod:



A - bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vi - sion of Thy tears.
Yet long these mul - ti-tudes to see The sweet com-pas-sion of Thy face.
A - mong these rest-less throngs a-bide, O tread the cit - y's streets a - gain;
Till glo-rious from Thy heav'n a - bove Shall come the cit - y of our God.



232 To the Work

Fanny J. Crosby — W. H. Doane

1. To the work! to the work! we are serv-ants of God, Let us fol - low the path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the balm of His coun - sel our strength to re - new, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun - gry be fed; To the foun-tain of life let the wea - ry be led; In the cross and its ban - ner our glo - ry shall be, While we her - ald the ti-dings, "Sal - va-tion is free!"
3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all; For the king-dom of dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the name of Je - ho - vah ex- alt - ed shall be, In the loud - swell-ing cho-rus, "Sal - va-tion is free!"
4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a crown shall our la - bor re-ward; When the home of the faith - ful our dwell-ing shall be, And we shout with the ransomed, "Sal - va-tion is free!"

CHORUS

Toil-ing on, toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, toil-ing on;
Toil-ing on, toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, toil-ing on;

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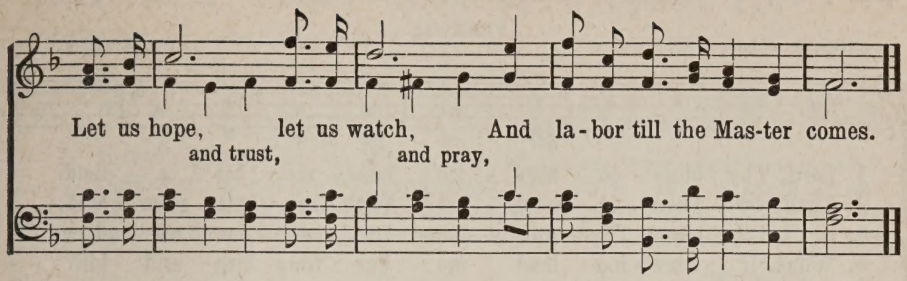
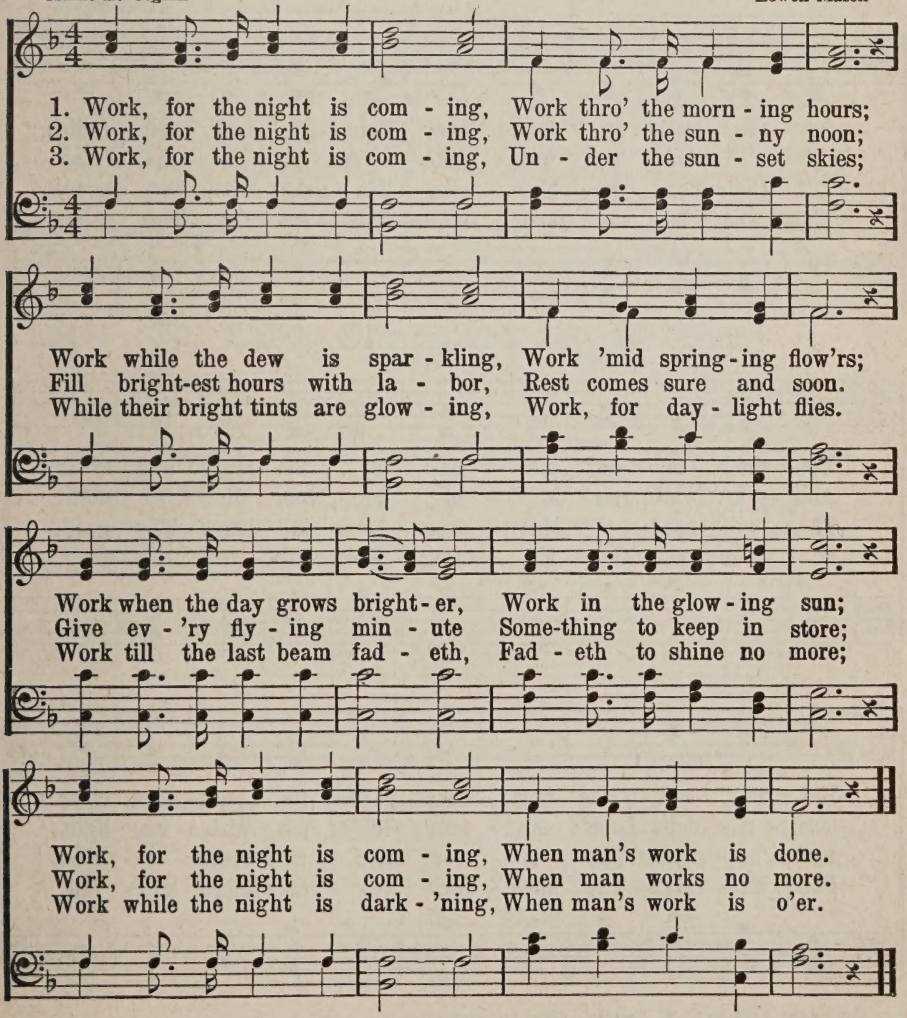
To the Work



233 Work, For the Night is Coming

Annie L. Coghill — Lowell Mason



234 Lord, Thy Blessed Service

VERKUYL

Calvin W. Laufer — Calvin W. Laufer

1. Lord, Thy bless - ed serv - ice Leads me oft a - field
2. Thus by Thee at - tend - ed With my pil - grim load,
3. So I'll plant Thy gar - dens In each des - ert place,
4. What if serv - ice lead me Far from kith and kin?

In - to trails un - bro - ken, Lone - ly, dark, con - cealed;
Sol - i - tude is wel - come— Friend - ly is the road.
Till their beau - ty blos - som Fra - grant with Thy grace.
Thou wilt be my home - land, Chief - est joy there - in.

Yet there is no jour - ney So un - mapped and drear,
And I walk un - doubt - ing E - ven in - to night,
Then will need - y chil - dren Come to know Thy good,
So I'll do Thy bid - ding, Keep with - in the trail,

But Thy gra - cious pres - ence Makes its pur - pose clear.
Con - fi - dent Love's lan - tern Guides me with its light.
And, be - neath Thy fa - vor, Live in broth - er - hood.
Full as - sured Thy pres - ence Nev - er - more will fail.

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235 These Things Shall Be—a Loftier Race

Abridged from John Addington Symonds' "A Vista," 1880 — A German Melody: arr. by Samuel Dyer

1. These things shall be—a loft-ier race Than e'er the world hath known shall rise
2. They shall be gen-tle, brave, and strong To spill no drop of blood, but dare
3. Na - tion with na-tion, land with land, Un-armed shall live as comrades free;
4. New arts shall bloom of loft-ier mold, And might-ier mu-sic thrill the skies,

With flame of free-dom in their souls, And light of knowledge in their eyes.
All that may plant man's lordship firm On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.
In ev - 'ry heart and brain shall throb The pulse of one fra-ter - ni - ty.
And ev - 'ry life shall be a song, When all the earth is par - a - dise.

236 Go, Labor On; Spend and Be Spent

Horatius Bonar — Heinrich C. Zeuner

1. Go, la-bor on; spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa-ther's will;
2. Go, la-bor on; 'tis not for naught; Thine earthly loss is heav'n-ly gain;
3. Go, la-bor on; e-nough, while here, If He shall praise thee, if He deign
4. Toil on, and in thy toil re-joice; For toil comes rest, for ex - ile home;

It is the way the Mas - ter went; Should not the servant tread it still?
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not; The Mas-ter praises,—what are men?
Thy will-ing heart to mark and cheer: No toil for Him shall be in vain.
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice, The midnight peal: "Behold, I come!"

237 Thy Kingdom Come, O Lord

Frederick L. Hosmer — John Stainer

1. Thy King-dom come, O Lord, Wide cir-cling as the sun;
2. Speed, speed the longed-for time Fore-told by rap-tured seers—

Ful-fill of old Thy word, And make the na-tions one;
The proph-e-cy sub-lime, The hope of all the years;

One in the bond of peace, The serv-ice glad and free
Till rise at last, to span Its firm foun-da-tions broad,

Of truth and right-eous-ness, Of love and eq-ui-ty.
The com-mon-wealth of man, The Cit-y of our God.

238 The Light of God Is Falling

Louis F. Benson

Arr. from J. Michael Haydn
in B. Jacob's "National Psalmody"

1. The light of God is fall - ing Up - on life's com - mon way;
2. Who shares his life's pure pleas - ures, And walks the hon - est road,
3. Where hu-man lives are throng - ing In toil and pain and sin,
4. Thy ran-somed host in glo - ry, All souls that sin and pray,

The Mas - ter's voice still call - ing, "Come, walk with Me to - day:"
Who trades with heap - ing meas - ures, And lifts his broth-er's load,
While clois-tered hearts are long - ing To bring the king - dom in,
Turn toward the cross that bore Thee; "Be - hold the man!" they say:

No du - ty can seem low - ly To him who lives with Thee,
Who turns the wrong down blunt - ly, And lends the right a hand;
O Christ, the El - der Broth - er Of proud and beat - en men,
And while Thy Church is plead - ing For all who would do good,

And all of life grows ho - ly, O Christ of Gal - i - lee.
He dwells in God's own coun - try, He tills the Ho - ly Land.
When they have found each oth - er, Thy king-dom will come then.
We hear Thy true voice lead - ing Our song of broth - er - hood.

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239 The Call of Brotherhood

Ozora S. Davis — Geo. C. Stebbins

1. At length there dawns a glo-rious day By proph-ets long fore-told;
2. For what are sun-d'ring strains of blood, Or an-cient caste and creed?
3. One com-mon faith u-nites us all, We seek one com-mon goal;

At length the cho-rus clear-er grows That shepherds heard of old.
One claim u-nites all men to God To serve each hu-man need.
One ten-der com-fort broods up-on The strug-gling hu-man soul.

The day of dawn-ing broth-er-hood Breaks on our ea-ger eyes,
Then here to-geth-er, broth-er-men, We pledge the Lord a-new
To this clear call of broth-er-hood Our hearts re-spond-ing ring;

All hu-man ha-treds flee be-fore The ra-diant east-ern skies.
Our loy-al love, our stal-wart faith, Our serv-ice strong and true.
We join the glo-rious new cru-sade Of our great Lord and King.

CHORUS.

To this clear call of broth-er-hood Our hearts re-spond-ing sing:

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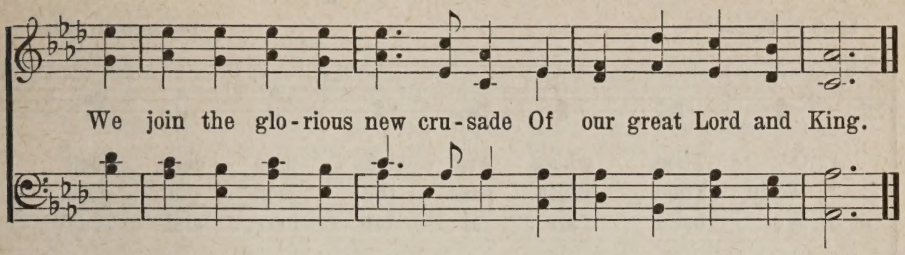
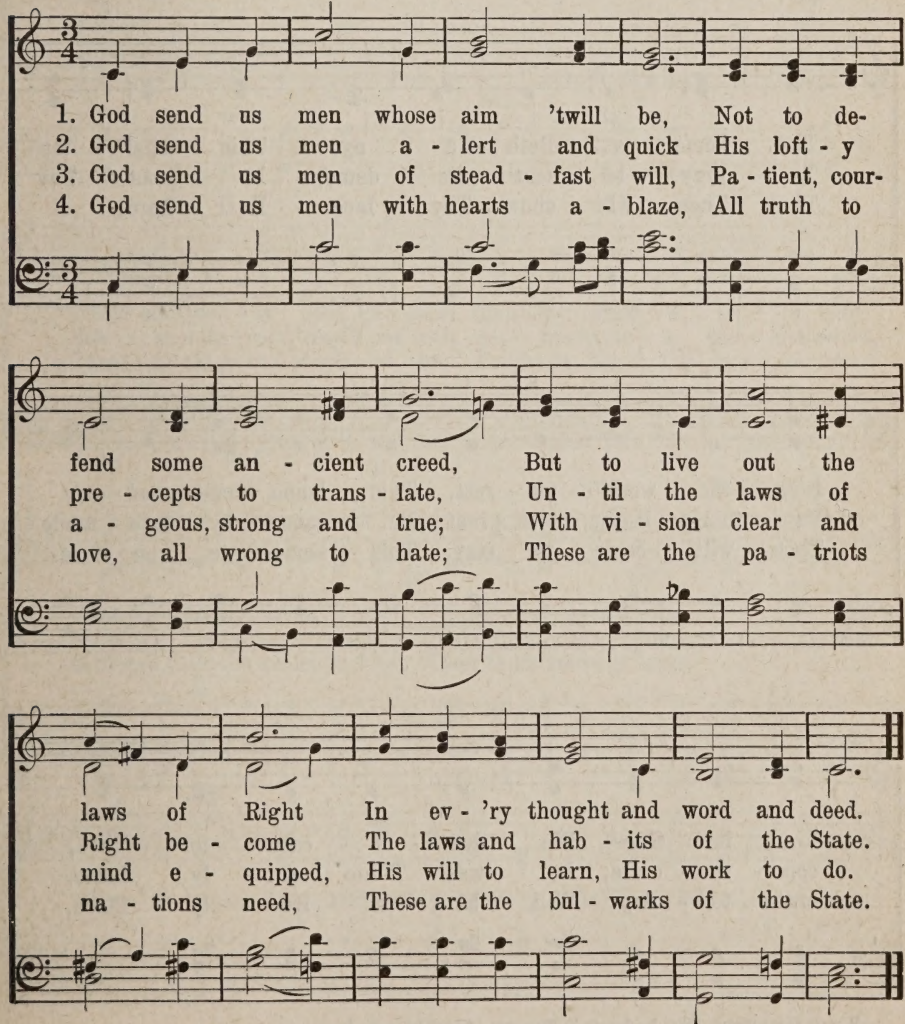
The Call of Brotherhood



240 God Send Us Men

F. J. Gillman, alt. Frederick C. Maker



241 O Thou Whose Gracious Presence Blest

Louis F. Benson — Frederick C. Maker

1. O Thou whose gra - cious pres - ence blest
2. When Thou didst pass the Tem - ple gate,
3. We build an al - tar here, and pray

The home at Beth - a - ny, This shel - ter
To pray be - neath its dome, It was Thy
That Thou wilt show Thy face. Dear Lord, if

from the world's un - rest, This home made read - y
Fa - ther's House, more great Be - cause by love made
Thou wilt come to stay, This home we con - se-

for its Guest, We ded - i - cate to Thee.
con - se - crate; It was Thine on - ly home.
crate to - day Will be a Ho - ly Place.

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242 There is Beauty All Around

John H. McNaughton — John H. McNaughton

1. There is beau - ty all a - round, When there's love at home;
2. In the cot - tage there is joy, When there's love at home;
3. Kind - ly heav - en smiles a - bove, When there's love at home;

There is joy in ev - 'ry sound, When there's love at home.
Hate and en - vy ne'er an - noy, When there's love at home.
All the earth is filled with love, When there's love at home.

Peace and plen - ty here a - bide, Smil - ing sweet on ev - 'ry side,
Ros - es blos - som 'neath our feet, All the earth's a gar - den sweet,
Sweet - er sings the brook - let by, Bright-er beams the az - ure sky;

REFRAIN

Time doth soft-ly, sweet-ly glide, When there's love at home.
Mak - ing life a bliss com-plete, When there's love at home. Love at home,
O there's One who smiles on high, When there's love at home.

love at home, Time doth soft-ly, sweet-ly glide When there's love at home.

243 The Call to Service

Alice Jean Mowat — B. D. Ackley

1. Serv - ants of God, a - rise! The Mas - ter's call o - bey, The man - y du - ties of His house Are wait - ing thee to - day.
2. Serv - ants of God, a - rise! Lift up your hearts in prayer To One who in His won-drous love Hath kept thee year by year.
3. His pow'r still leads thee on To vic - t'ry in His name; So raise your voic - es, sing His praise, His pow'r on earth pro - claim.

CHORUS

There's need for ev - - 'ry one, There's need for ev - 'ry one To an - swer to the call, There's need for all, There's need for ev - 'ry one To an - swer to the call, With faith - ful heart take up the tasks That wait, both great and small.

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244 O Zion, haste

Mary A. Thomson — James Walch

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how man - y thousands still are ly - ing, Bound in the dark-some
3. Pro-claim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue and na - tion That God in whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo-rious; Give of thy wealth to

world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-ior's dy - ing,
live and move is love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;

REFRAIN

One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all thou spend-est Je - sus will re - pay.

Ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, Re-demp-tion and re - lease.

245 We've a Story to Tell to the Nations

Colin Sterne — Adapted from H. Ernest Nichol

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions That shall
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions Who the

turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy,
lift their hearts to the Lord, A song that shall con - quer e - vil
Lord who reign - eth a - bove Hath sent us His Son to save us,
path of sor - row hath trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples

A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
And shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.

CHORUS

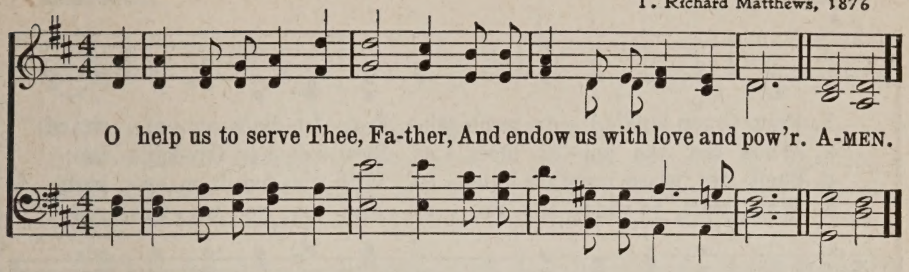
For the darkness shall turn to dawn-ing, And the dawning to noonday bright,

rall.

And Christ's great kingdom shall come to earth, The kingdom of love and light.

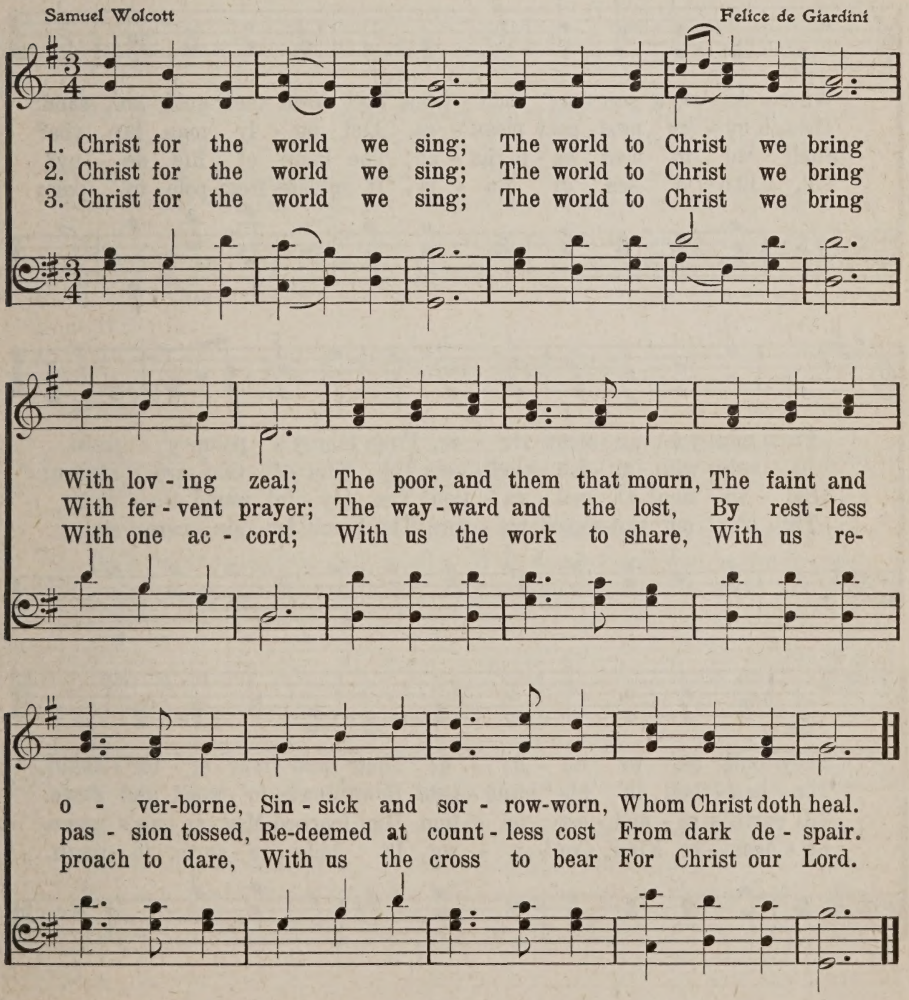
246 O Help Us to Serve Thee, Father

From Refrain
T. Richard Matthews, 1876



247 Christ For the World We Sing

Samuel Wolcott — Felice de Giardini



248 From Greenland's Icy Mountains

Reginald Heber — Lowell Mason

1. From Green-land's i - cy moun-tains, From In-dia's cor - al strand;
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle;
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis-dom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,

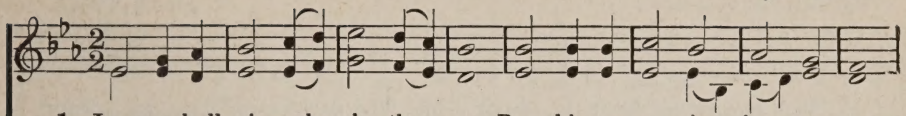
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand:
Though ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile?
Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole:

From man-y an an - cient riv - er, From man-y a palm - y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,

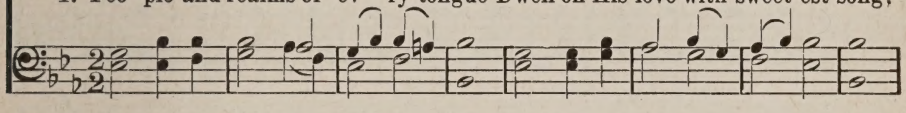
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The hea - then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.
Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

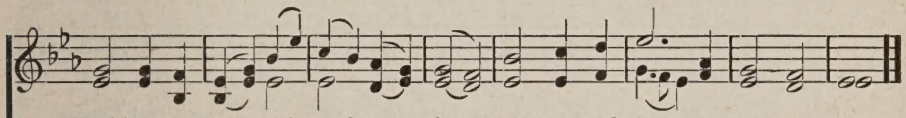
249 Jesus Shall Reign

Isaac Watts — John Hatton

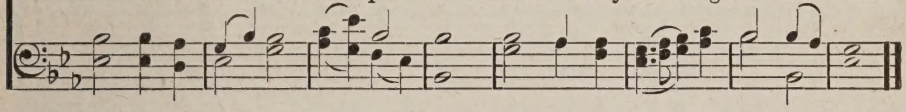


1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc-ces - sive jour-neys run;
2. From north to south the princ-es meet To pay their hom-age at His feet;
3. To Him shall end-less prayer be made, And end-less prais-es crown His head;
4. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet-est song.



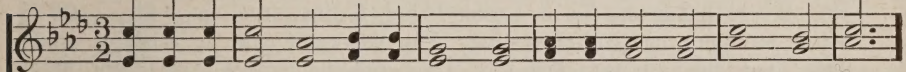


His king-dom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
While western em-pires own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at-tend His word.
His name like sweet per-fume shall rise With ev - 'ry morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
And in-fant voi - ces shall pro - claim Their earthly bless-ings on His name.

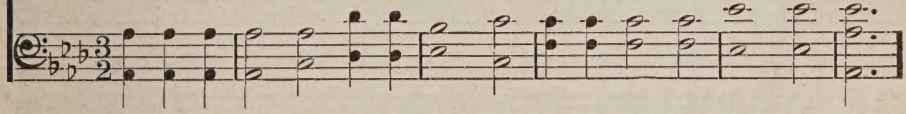


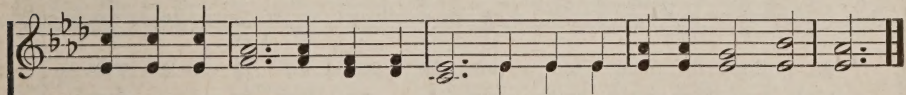
250 Ye Christian Heralds!

B. H. Draper — H. C. Zeuner

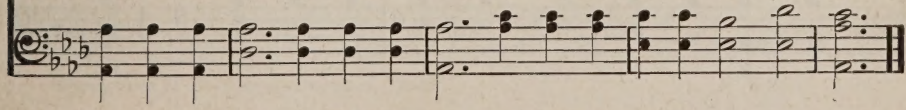


1. Ye Chris-tian her-alds! go pro-claim Sal - va-tion thro' Im - man-uel's name;
2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With flaming zeal your hearts in - spire,
3. And when our la - bors all are o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more—



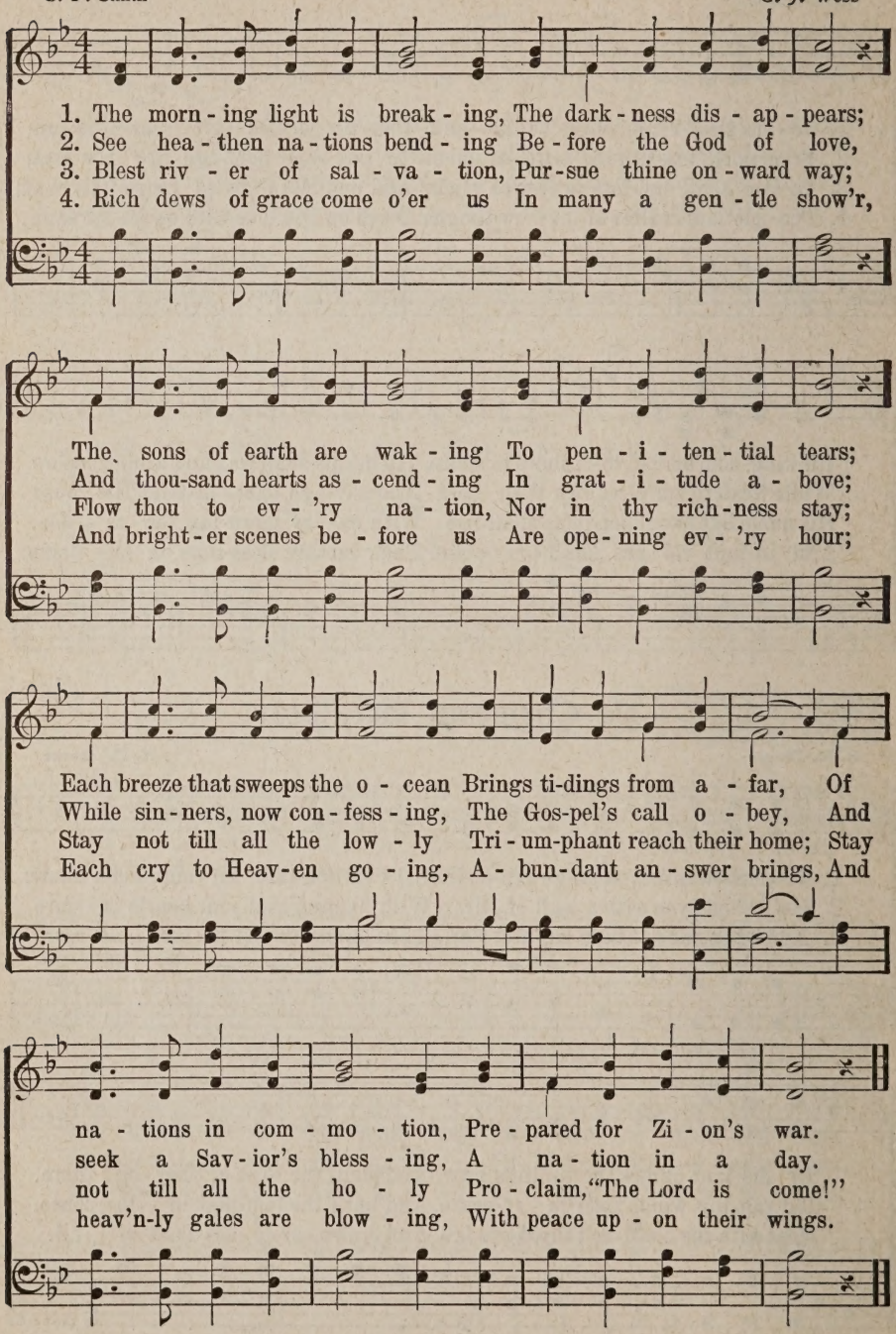


To dis-tant climes the ti-dings bear, And plant the Rose of Shar - on there.
Bid rag-ing winds their fu - ry cease, And hush the tem-pest in - to peace.
Meet with the blood-bo't throng to fall, And crown our Je - sus Lord of all.



251 The Morning Light is Breaking

S. F. Smith G. J. Webb



252 Forward! Singing Glory

Louis F. Benson

Arr. from André's "Chants de l'Archiconfrérie"

1. For-ward! sing-ing "Glo - ry To our Lord the King;" For-ward! trust-ing on - ly In the name we sing. See! the day is break-ing And the road points far; March with eyes up - lift - ed To the Morn-ing Star.
2. All the world for Je - sus, To its ut - most rim! Her-alds of sal- va - tion, All the heart for Him! While we bear a gos - pel To a world of sin, But a gage of bat - tle To the world with-in.
3. Bless-ed is the King-dom, Bless-ed be the King! Crowned is ev-'ry du - ty His commandments bring. Now to serve like sol - diers, Now to work like men; Oh, to love as God loves, And to con - quer then!
4. All the world for Je - sus! Brothers, hand in hand! All of life a high-way Thro' Im-man-uel's land. Hark! from God's white towers Bells of eve - ning ring: For - ward! to the pal - ace Of our Lord the King!

REFRAIN

For - ward! sing - ing "Glo - ry To our Lord the King;"
For - ward! trust - ing on - ly In the name we sing.

Words used by permission of Louis F. Benson

253 God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

Daniel C. Roberts — George W. Warren

Trumpets, before each verse. 1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past, In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti- lence, Be Thy strong arm our ev - er strong de-fense;
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;

Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thro' the skies,
Be Thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide and stay,
Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er Thine.

254 America the Beautiful

Katherine Lee Bates — Samuel A. Ward

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa-cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years

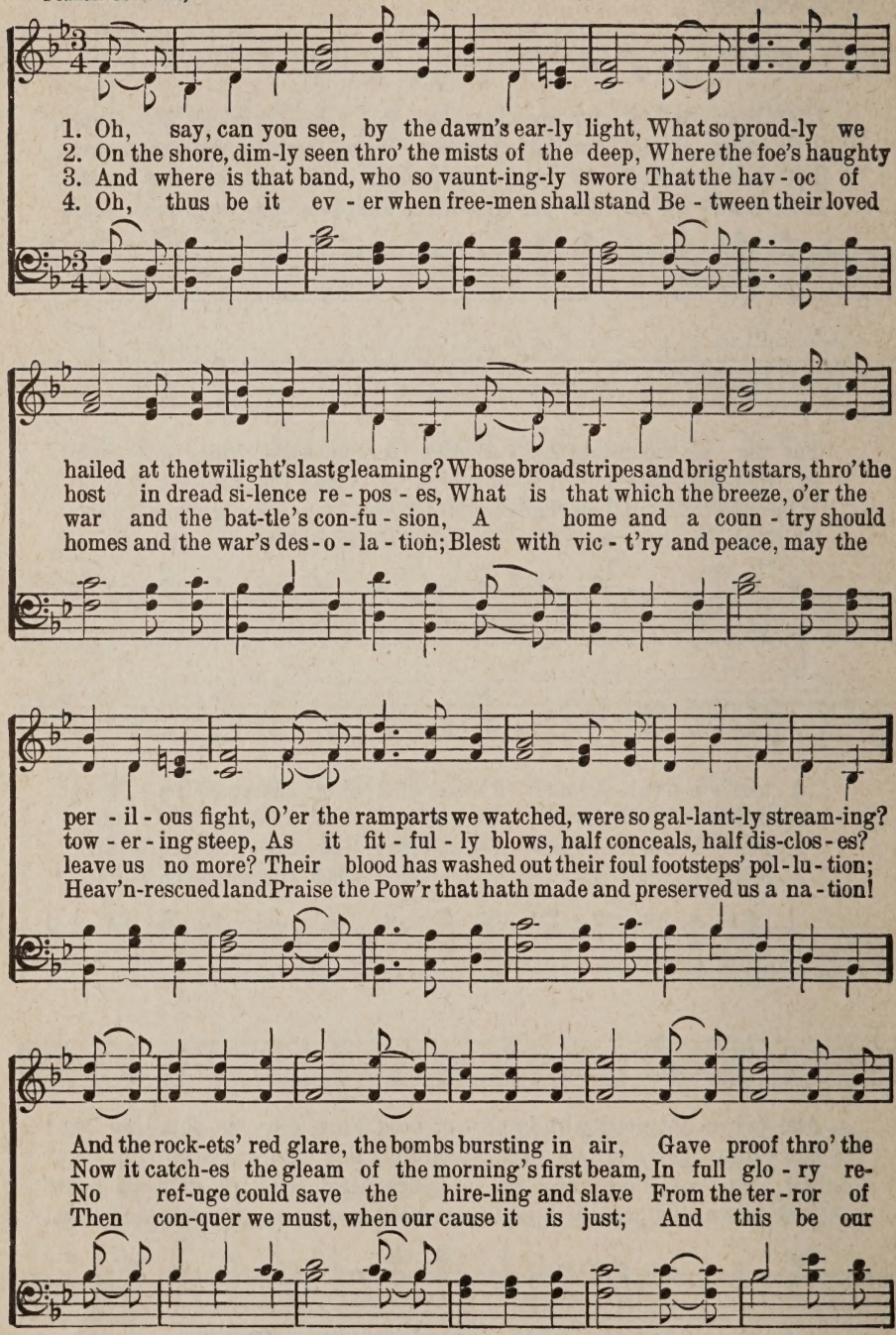
For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor-ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Undimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,

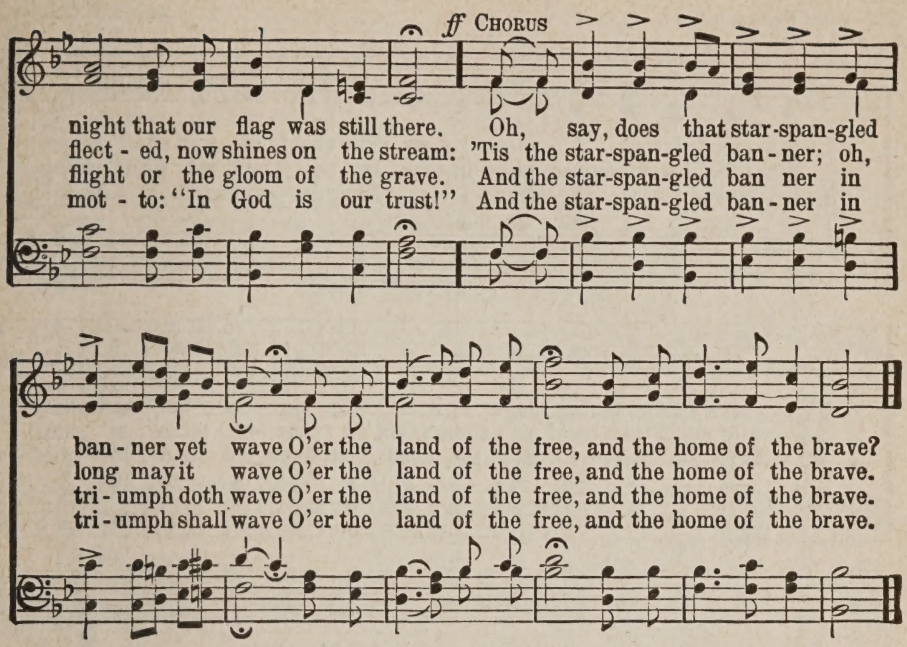
And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con-trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no - ble-ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

255 The Star-Spangled Banner

Francis Scott Key

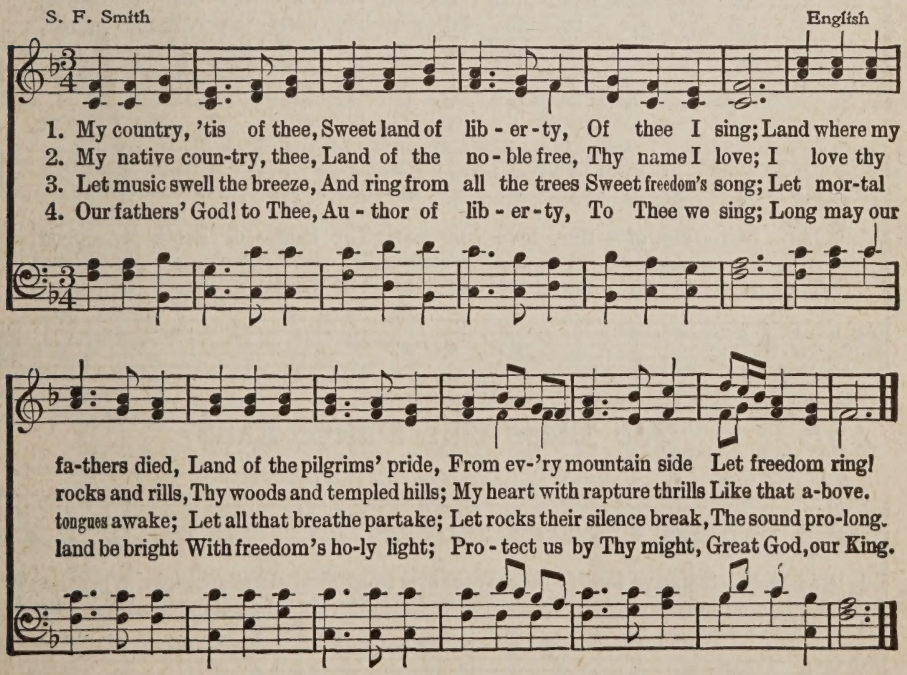


The Star-Spangled Banner



256 America

S. F. Smith — English



257 America, the Shouts of War Shall Cease

Allen Eastman Cross — Henry S. Cutler

1. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, The shouts of war shall cease;
2. What tho' its stones were laid in tears, Its pil - lars red with wrong,
3. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, Ring out the glad re - frain!

The glo - ry dawns, the day is come Of vic - to - ry and peace!
Its walls shall rise thro' pa - tient years To soar - ing spires of song!
Sa - lute the flag—sa - lute the dead That have not died in vain!

And now up - on a lar - ger plan We'll build the com-mon good,
For on this house shall faith at - tend With joy on air - y wing,
O glo - ry, glo - ry to thy plan To build the com-mon good,

The tem - ple of the love of man, The House of Broth - er - hood!
And flam - ing loy - al - ty as - cend To God, the on - ly King!
The tem - ple of the rights of man, The House of Broth - er - hood!

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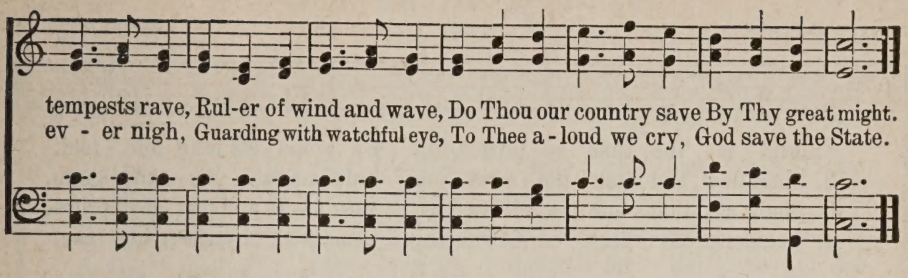
258 God Bless Our Native Land

C. T. Brooks — Lowell Mason

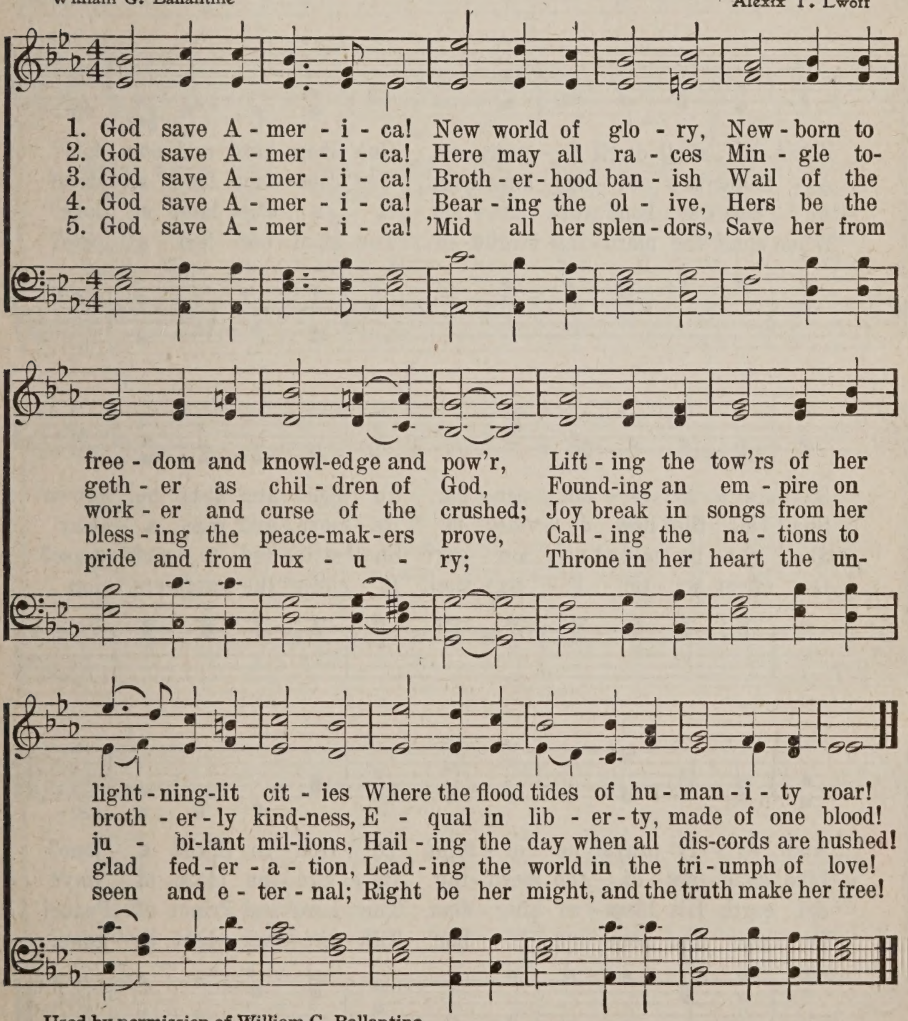
1. God bless our native land; Firm may she ever stand Thro' storm and night; When the wild
2. For her our prayers shall rise To God above the skies; On Him we wait; Thou who art

God Bless Our Native Land



259 God Save America

William G. Ballantine — Alexix T. Lwoff



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260 And Is the Time Approaching

Jane Borthwick — Samuel Smith

1. And is the time ap-proach-ing, By proph-ets long fore-told,
2. Shall Jew and Gen-tile meet-ing From many a dis-tant shore,
3. Shall all that now u-nites us More sweet and last-ing prove,
4. O long-ex-pect-ed dawn-ing, Come with thy cheer-ing ray;

When all shall dwell to-geth-er, One Shep-herd and one fold?
A-round one al-tar kneel-ing, One com-mon Lord a-dore?
A clos-er bond of un-ion In a blest land of love?
When shall the morn-ing bright-en, The shad-ows flee a-way?

Shall ev-'ry i-dol per-ish, To moles and bats be thrown?
Shall all that now di-vides us Re-move, and pass a-way
Shall war be learned no lon-ger? Shall strife and tu-mult cease?
O sweet an-tic-i-pa-tion! It cheers the watch-ers on

And ev-'ry prayer be of-fered To God in Christ a-lone?
Like shad-ows of the morn-ing Be-fore the blaze of day?
All earth His bless-ed king-dom, The Lord and Prince of Peace!
To pray and hope and la-bor, Till the dark night be gone.

261 God, the All-Powerful

Henry F. Chorley — Alexix T. Lwoff

1. God, the All - pow - er - ful! King, who or - dain - est
2. God, the All - mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sak - en
3. God, the All - right - eous One! man hath de - fied Thee;
4. God, the All - wise! by the fire of Thy chas - t'ning,
5. So shall Thy chil - dren in thank - ful de - vo - tion

Great winds Thy clar - ions, the light - nings Thy sword;
Thy way of bless - ed - ness, slight - ed Thy word;
Yet to e - ter - ni - ty stand - eth Thy word;
Earth shall to free - dom and truth be re - stored;
Land Him who saved them from per - il ab - horred,

Show forth Thy pit - y on high where Thou reign - est;
Bid not Thy wrath in its ter - rors a - wak - en;
False - hood and wrong shall not tar - ry be - side Thee;
Thro' the thick dark - ness Thy king - dom is has - t'ning;
Sing - ing in cho - rus from o - cean to o - cean,

Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord.
"Peace to the na - tions, and praise to the Lord."

262 Let There Be Light, Lord God of Hosts

William Merrill Vories — William Boyd

1. Let there be light, Lord God of hosts, Let there be wis-dom on the earth!
2. With-in our pas-sioned hearts in-still The calm that endeth strain and strife;
3. Give us the peace of vi - sion clear To see our broth-ers' good our own,
4. Let woe and waste of war-fare cease, That useful la - bor yet may build

Let broad hu-man - i - ty have birth! Let there be deeds, in - stead of boasts!
Make us Thy min - is - ters of life; Purge us from lusts that curse and kill.
To joy and suf - fer not a - lone; The love that cast - eth out all fear!
Its homes with love and laughter filled! God give Thy way-ward chil - dren peace!

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263 O God of Love, O King of Peace

Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart. — Henry P. Smith

1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars thro'-out the world to cease,
2. Re - mem-ber, Lord, Thy works of old, The wonders that our fa - thers told;
3. Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord? Where rest but on Thy faith - ful word?
4. Where saints and angels dwell a - bove All hearts are knit in ho - ly love;

The wrath of sin - ful man re-strain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain.
Re - mem-ber not our sin's dark stain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain.
None ev - er called on Thee in vain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain.
O bind us in that heav'nly chain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain.

264 Come, Ye Thankful People

Henry Alford — George J. Elvey

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home:
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har-vest home;
4. E-ven so, Lord, quick-ly come To Thy fi-nal har-vest-home;

All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
Wheat and tares to-geth-er sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown;
From His field shall in that day All of-fens-es purge a-way;
Gath-er Thou Thy peo-ple in, Free from sor-row, free from sin;

God, our Ma-ker, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied:
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear:
Give His an-gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast;
There, for-ev-er pu-ri-fied, In Thy pres-ence to a-bide:

Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.
Lord of har-vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
But the fruit-ful ears to store In His gar-ner ev-er-more.
Come, with all Thine an-gels, come, Raise the glo-rious har-vest-home.

265 We Plough the Fields, and Scatter

Matthias Claudius — Johann A. P. Schultz

1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far;
3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good,

But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand;
He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star;
The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food:

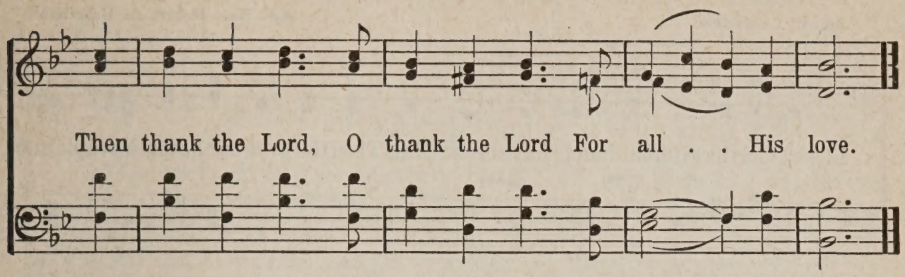
He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves o - bey Him, By Him the birds are fed;
No gifts have we to of - fer, For all Thy love im - parts,

The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
Much more to us, His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
But that which Thou de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

REFRAIN

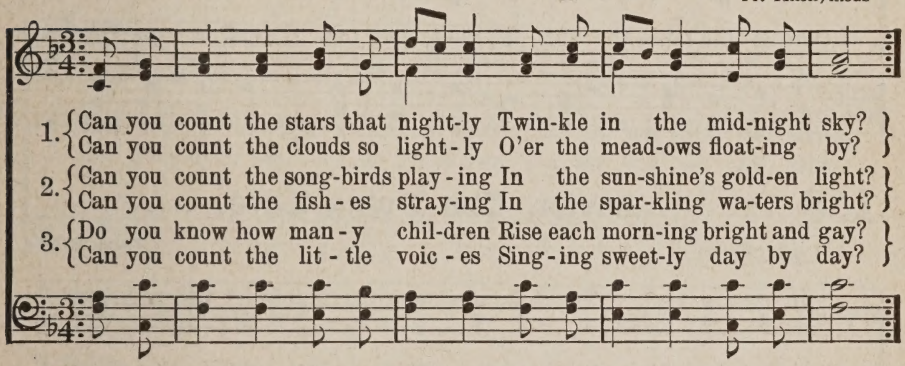
All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heav'n a - bove;

We Plough the Fields, and Scatter

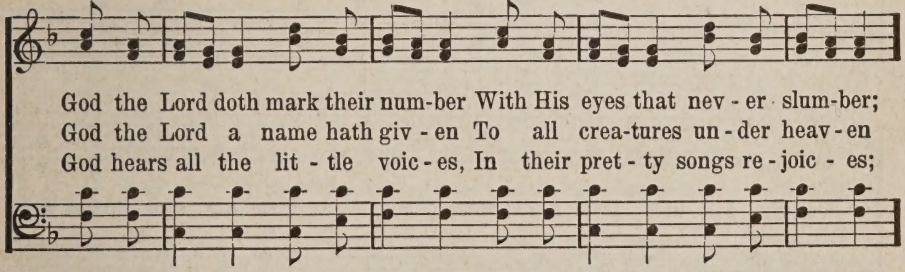


266 Can You Count the Stars?

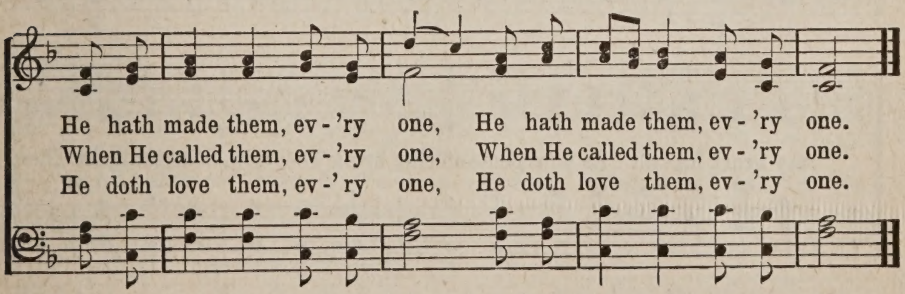
Words and Music from the German
Tr. Anonymous



1. Can you count the stars that night-ly Twin-kle in the mid-night sky?
   Can you count the clouds so light-ly O'er the mead-ows float-ing by?
2. Can you count the song-birds play-ing In the sun-shine's gold-en light?
   Can you count the fish-es stray-ing In the spar-kling wa-ters bright?
3. Do you know how man-y chil-dren Rise each morn-ing bright and gay?
   Can you count the lit-tle voic-es Sing-ing sweet-ly day by day?



God the Lord doth mark their num-ber With His eyes that nev-er slum-ber;
God the Lord a name hath giv-en To all crea-tures un-der heav-en
God hears all the lit-tle voic-es, In their pret-ty songs re-joic-es;



He hath made them, ev-'ry one, He hath made them, ev-'ry one.
When He called them, ev-'ry one, When He called them, ev-'ry one.
He doth love them, ev-'ry one, He doth love them, ev-'ry one.

267 Bless Thou the Gifts

Samuel Longfellow — Arr. from Robert A. Schumann

Bless Thou the gifts our hands have bro't: Bless Thou the work our hearts have planned;

Ours is the faith, the will, the tho't; The rest, O God, is in Thy hand.

268 Savior, Thy Dying Love

S. Dryden Phelps — Joseph Barnby

Sav - ior, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I

aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow,

my heart ful - fill its vow, Some off'ring bring Thee now, Something for Thee.

269 Thy Work, O God, Needs Many Hands

Calvin W. Laufer — Arr. in Henry W. Greatorex's "Collection," Boston

1. Thy work, O God, needs man-y hands To help Thee ev - 'ry - where,
2. Be - cause we love Thee and Thy work, Our of-f'ring now we make;

And some there are who can - not serve Un - less our gifts we share.
Be pleased to use it as Thine own, We ask for Je - sus' sake.

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270 We Give Thee but Thine Own

William W. How — Arr. from Robert Schumann

1. We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be;
2. May we Thy boun - ties thus As stew - ards true re - ceive,

All that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
And glad - ly, as Thou bless - est us, To Thee our first-fruits give.

271 When the Mists Have Rolled Away

Annie Herbert. Arr. Ira D. Sankey

1. When the mists have rolled in splen-dor From the beau-ty of the hills,
2. Oft we tread the path be-fore us With a wea-ry, bur-dened heart;
3. We shall come with joy and glad-ness, We shall gath-er round the throne;

And the sun-light falls in glad-ness On the riv-er and the rills,
Oft we toil a-mid the shad-ows, And our fields are far a-part:
Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known:

We re-call our Fa-ther's prom-ise In the rain-bow of the spray:
But the Sav-ior's "Come, ye bless-ed," All our la-bor will re-pay,
And the song of our re-demp-tion Shall re-sound thro' end-less day,

rit.

We shall know each oth-er bet-ter When the mists have rolled a-way.
When we gath-er in the morning Where the mists have rolled a-way.
When the shad-ows have de-part-ed, And the mists have rolled a-way.

CHORUS

known, as we are known,
We shall know . . . as we are known, . . . Nev-er-more . . . to walk a-
We shall know as we are known, Nev-er-more to walk a-

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When the Mists Have Rolled Away

lone, ... In the dawning of the morning Of that bright and happy day.
lone, to walk a-lone,

rit.

We shall know each oth - er bet - ter, When the mists have rolled a - way.

272 Around the Throne of God in Heaven

Allegretto.

1. A - round the throne of God in heav'n, Thou-sands of chil-dren stand;
2. In flow - ing robes of spot - less white, See ev - 'ry one ar - rayed;
3. What bro't them to that world a - bove? That heav'n so bright and fair,
4. Be - cause the Sav - ior shed His blood, To wash a - way their sin;
5. On earth they sought the Savior's grace, On earth they loved His name;

Chil-dren, whose sins are all for-giv'n; A ho - ly, hap - py band, Sing-ing
Dwell-ing in ev - er - last - ing light, And joys that nev - er fade. Sing-ing
Where all is peace, and joy, and love; How came those children there? Sing-ing
Bathed in that pure and pre-cious flood, Be-hold them white and clean! Sing-ing
So now they see His bless - ed face, And stand be-fore the Lamb, Sing-ing

glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to God on high.

273 Beulah Land

Edgar Page — Jno. R. Sweney

1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. My Sav - ior comes and walks with me, And sweet com-mun-ion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er - ver - nal trees,
4. The zeph- yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of Heaven's mel - o - dy,

Here shines undimmed one bliss-ful day, For all my night has passed a - way.
He gen - tly leads me by His hand, For this is Heav- en's bor - der-land.
And flow'rs, that nev-er - fad - ing grow, Where streams of life for - ev - er flow.
As an-gels with the white-robed throng Join in the sweet Re-demp-tion song.

CHORUS

O Beu - lah Land, sweet Beu-lah Land, As on thy high - est mount I stand,
I look a- way a- cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me, And
view the shin - ing glo - ry-shore,—My Heav'n, my home for - ev - er-more!

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274 Face to Face

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

Grant Colfax Tullar

1. Face to face with Christ, my Sav - ior, Face to face—what will it be?
2. On - ly faint - ly now, I see Him, With the dark-ling veil be-tween,
3. What re-joic - ing in His pres - ence, When are ban-ished grief and pain;
4. Face to face! O bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;

When with rap-ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me.
But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
When the crook-ed ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.
Face to face with my Re-deem - er, Je - sus Christ who loves me so.

CHORUS

Face to face shall I be - hold Him, Far be-yond the star - ry sky;

Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

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275 For All the Saints

W. Walsham How — Joseph Barnby

1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, Who Thee by
2. Thou wast their Rock, their For-tress, and their Might; Thou, Lord, their
3. O may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, Fight as the
4. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine! We fee - bly

faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy Name, O Je - sus,
Cap - tain in the well - fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness
saints who no - bly fought of old, And win with them the
strug-gle, they in glo - ry shine; Yet all are one in

f *f*

be for - ev - er blest. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
drear, their one true Light. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
vic - tor's crown of gold. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Thee, for all are Thine. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

5 And when the fight is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia!

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia!

7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way.
Alleluia!

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Alleluia!

276 Hark, Hark, My Soul!

Frederick W. Faber

Henry Smart

1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve-ning peal-ing, The voice of Je - sus
3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them singing, "Come, wea-ry souls, for
4. An - gels, sing on! your faith-ful watches keep-ing; Sing us sweet frag-ments

o-cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing
sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by thou-sands meekly steal - ing,
Je - sus bids you come;" And thro' the dark, its ech - oes sweet-ly ring - ing,
of the songs a - bove; Till morning's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,

REFRAIN

Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
Kind Shep-herd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee. An - gels of Je - sus,
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
And life's long shad-ows break in cloud - less love.

an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims of the night!

277 Will There Be Any Stars?

E. E. Hewitt — Jno. R. Sweney

1. I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the sun go-eth down; When thro' wonderful grace by my Sav-ior I stand, Will there be an-y stars in my crown?

2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day, When His praise like the sea-bil-low rolls. Will there be an-y stars, an-y stars in my crown When at evening the sun go-eth down? . . . When I wake with the blest go-eth down? In the man-sions of rest, Will there be an-y stars in my crown? . . . an-y stars in my crown?

3. Oh, what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the cit-y of gold, Should there be an-y stars in my crown?

CHORUS.

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278 My Savior First of All

Fanny J. Crosby — Jno. R. Sweney

1. When my life-work is end-ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide, When the
2. Oh, the soul-thrill-ing rap-ture when I view His bless-ed face, And the
3. Oh, the dear ones in glo-ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our
4. Thro' the gates to the cit-y in a robe of spot-less white, He will

bright and glorious morning I shall see; I shall know my Re-deem-er when I
lus-ter of His kind-ly beaming eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
part-ing at the riv-er I re-call; To the sweet vales of E-den they will
lead me where no tears will ev-er fall; In the glad song of a-ges I shall

reach the oth-er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me.
mer-cy, love, and grace, That pre-pare for me a man-sion in the sky.
sing my wel-come home; But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.
min-gle with de-light; But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.

CHORUS

I shall know . . Him, I shall know Him, And redeemed by His side I shall stand,
I shall know Him,

I shall know . . Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.
I shall know Him,

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279 Jerusalem the Golden

Arr. from John M. Neale's translation
of Bernard of Cluny's "De Contemptu Mundi"

Alexander Ewing

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!

I know not, O I know not What joys a - wait us there;
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they, who with their Lead - er Have con-quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry! What bliss be - yond com - pare!
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest.

280 No Night There

John R. Clements — H. P. Danks

1. In the land of fade-less day Lies the "cit - y four - square,"
2. All the gates of pearl are made, In the "cit - y four - square,"
3. And the gates shall nev - er close To the "cit - y four - square,"
4. There they need no sun-shine bright, In that "cit - y four - square,"

It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."
All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."
There life's crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is "no night there."
For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."

CHORUS

mf

God shall "wipe a-way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;

f *dim.* *mf*

And they count not time by years, For there is "no night there."
And they count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night..... there."

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281 Beautiful River

Robert Lowry — Robert Lowry

1. Shall we gath-er at the riv - er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod;
2. On the bos-om of the riv - er, Where the Sav-ior-King we own,
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev-'ry bur-den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shin-ing riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;

With its crys-tal tide for-ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
We shall meet, and sor-row nev - er, 'Neath the glo-ry of the throne.
Grace our spir-its will de - liv - er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.
Soon our hap-py hearts will qui-ver With the mel-o - dy of peace.

CHORUS

p

Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv - er,

Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.

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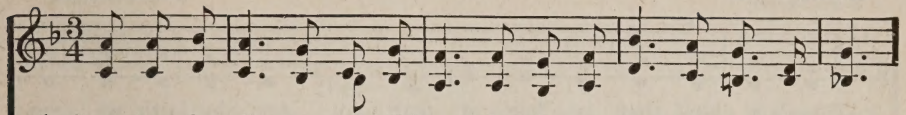
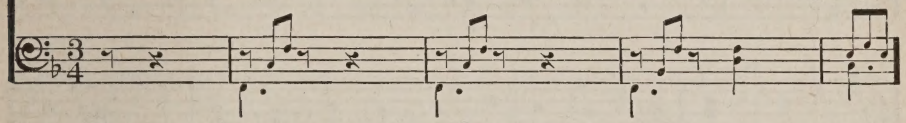
282 Saved by Grace

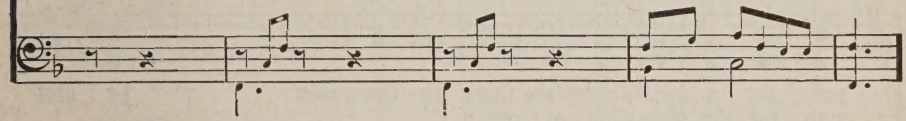
Fanny J. Crosby — Geo. C. Stebbins



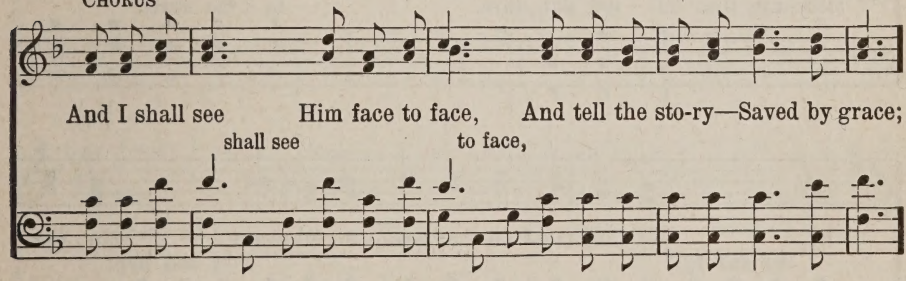
1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth-ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the gold-en sun Be-neath the ros - y - tint - ed west,
4. Some day: till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,

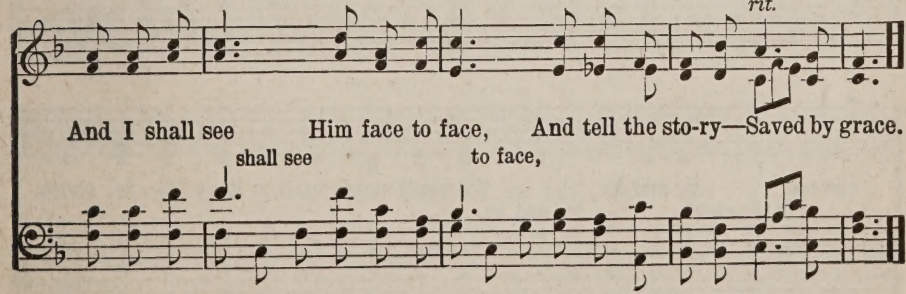


But O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal - ace of the King!
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in Heav'n for me.
My bless - ed Lord will say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav - ior opes the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.



CHORUS





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283 Sweet By and By

S. F. Bennett — J. P. Webster

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our

see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre-
songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

CHORUS

pare us a dwell - ing-place there. In the sweet by and
sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
bless-ings that hal - low our days. In the sweet

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the
by and by, by and by,

sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
In the sweet by and by,

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284 O That will be Glory

Chas. H. Gabriel — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. When all my la-bors and tri-als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His in-fi-nite grace, I am ac-cord-ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a-go; Joy like a riv-er a-

beau-ti-ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a-dore,
Heav-en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav-ior, I know,

rit. CHORUS. *Faster*

Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me. . . . O that will be
O . . . . . that will

glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; When by His grace
be glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me;. . . . . .

rit.

I shall look on His face, That will be glo-ry, be glo-ry for me.

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285 Another Year is Dawning

Frances R. Havergal — Samuel Smith

1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Fa - ther, let it be,
2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful-ness and grace;
3. An - oth - er year of serv - ice, Of wit - ness for thy love;

In work - ing or in wait - ing, An - oth - er year with Thee!
An - oth - er year of glad - ness In the shin - ing of Thy face.
An - oth - er year of train - ing For ho - lier work a - bove.

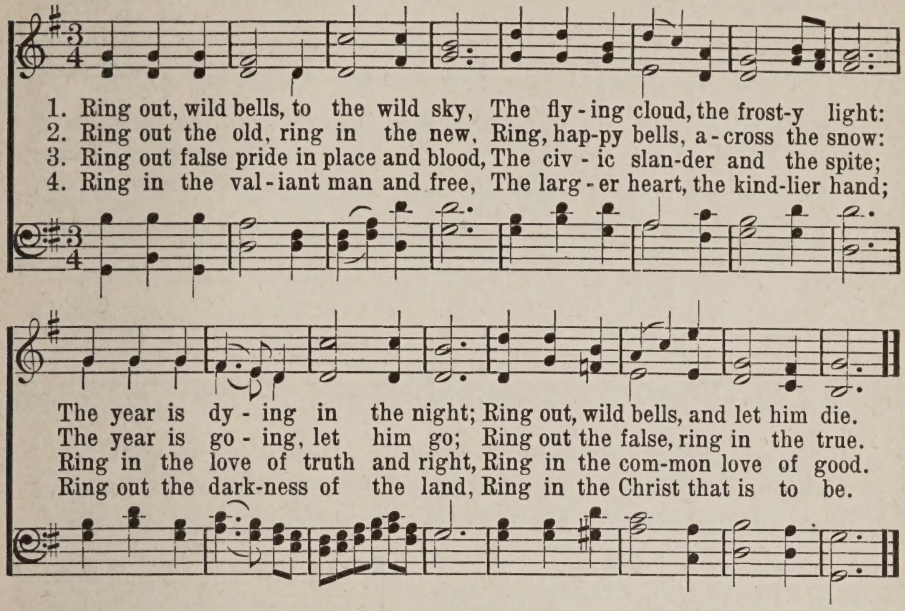
An - oth - er year of lean - ing Up - on Thy lov - ing breast,
An - oth - er year of prog - ress, An - oth - er year of praise,
An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Fa - ther, let it be

An - oth - er year of trust - ing, Of qui - et, hap - py rest.
An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres-ence "all the days."
On earth, or else in heav - en, An - oth - er year for Thee.

286 Ring Out, Wild Bells

Alfred, Lord Tennyson

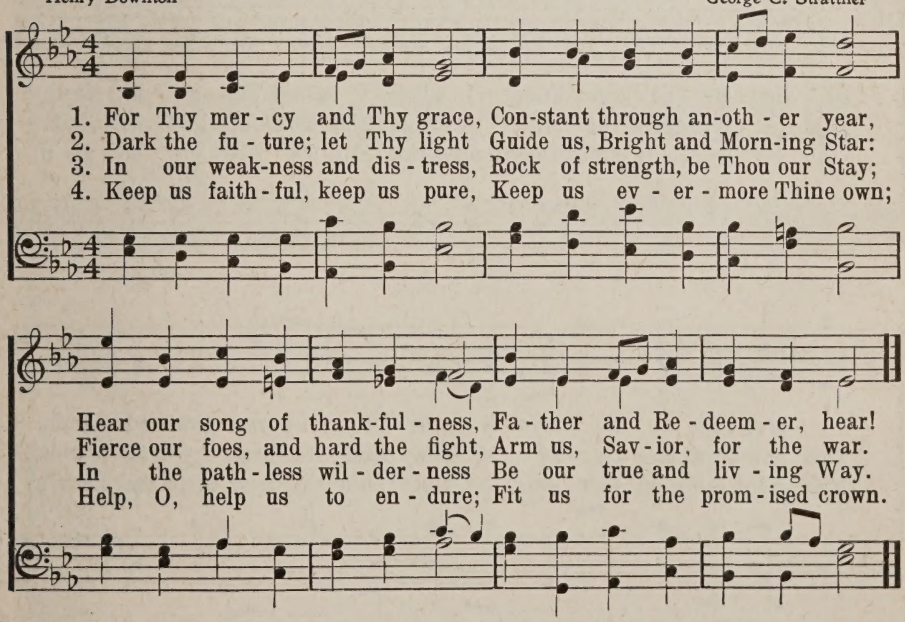
Arr. from the *Kyrie* in the "Twelfth Mass"
Attributed to Mozart



287 For Thy Mercy and Thy Grace

Henry Downton

George C. Strattner



288 The Glory of the Spring How Sweet

Thomas H. Gill

English Folk Song
Arranged by Arthur S. Sullivan

1. The glo - ry of the spring how sweet, The new - born life how glad;
2. But O these won-ders of Thy grace, These no - bler works of Thine,
3. Cre - a - tor Spir - it, work in me These won-ders sweet of Thine,

What joy the hap - py earth to greet In new, bright rai-ment clad.
These mar-vels sweet-er far to trace, These new-births more di - vine,
Di - vine Re - new - er, gra - cious - ly Re - new this heart of mine.

Di - vine Re - new - er, Thee I bless; I greet Thy go - ing forth:
This new - born glow of faith so strong, This bloom of love so fair,
Still let new life and strength up-spring, Still let new joy be giv'n;

I love Thee in the love - li - ness Of Thy re - new - ed earth.
This new-born ec - sta - sy of song And fra - gran - cy of prayer!
And grant the glad new song to ring Thro' the new earth and heav'n.

289 All the Happy Children

Frances Bent Dillingham — Frances R. Havergal

1. All the hap-py chil-dren Glad-ly join our song, Ris-ing to the Fa-ther, In a cho-rus strong. Birds are bright-ly sing-ing, Leaves are opening wide, Flow-er bells are ring-ing Forth on ev-'ry side.
2. See the sky a-bove us, Spread so warm and blue; So God's love is reach-ing O-ver me and you. Fa-ther dear, we thank Thee For long sum-mer days, For the birds and flow-ers, For the grass-y ways.
3. All the hap-py chil-dren Thank Thee, Fa-ther dear, For this day for chil-dren Out of all the year. We will still re-mem-ber We are Thine a-lone; He who made the sum-mer Made us ev-'ry one.

REFRAIN

All the hap-py chil-dren Glad-ly join our song, Ris-ing to the Fa-ther In a cho-rus strong.

290 Summer Suns Are Glowing

W. Walsham How — Samuel Smith

1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea;
2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world,
3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness Thy pure ra - diance pour;
4. We will nev - er doubt Thee, Tho' Thou veil Thy light;

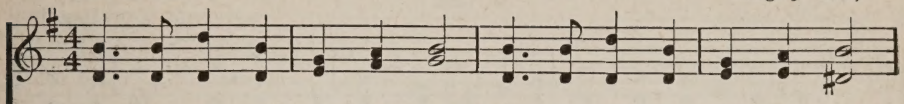
Hap - py light is flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free;
And His ban - ner gleam - eth, Ev - 'ry - where un - furled:
For Thy lov - ing - kind - ness Make us love Thee more:
Life is dark with - out Thee, Death with Thee is bright.

Ev - 'ry - thing re - joi - ces In the mel - low rays;
Broad and deep and glo - rious As the heav'n a - bove,
And when clouds are drift - ing Dark a - cross our sky,
Light of light, shine o'er us On our pil - grim way;

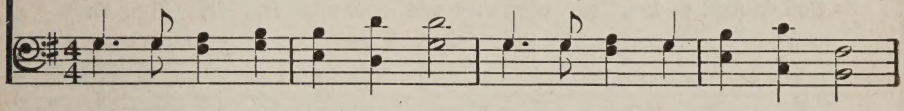
All earth's thou - sand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise.
Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
Then, the veil up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be Thou nigh.
Go Thou still be - fore us To the end - less day.

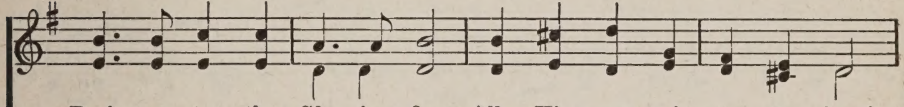
291 Praise to God and Thanks We Bring

William C. Gannett — George J. Elvey

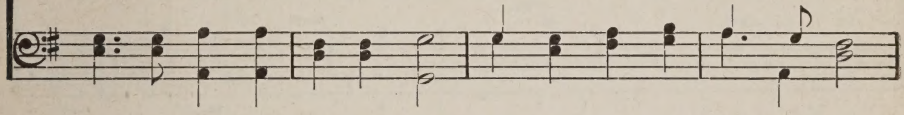


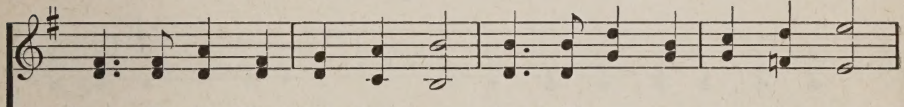
1. Praise to God and thanks we bring,—Hearts, bow down, and voi - ces, sing
2. Praise Him for His sum - mer rain, Feed - ing day and night the grain;
3. Praise Him now for snow - y rest, Fall - ing soft on na-ture's breast;



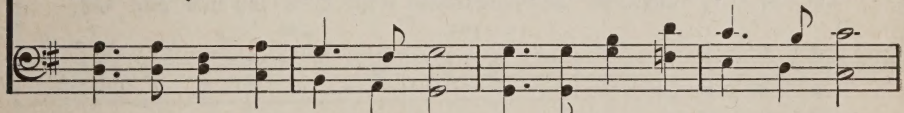


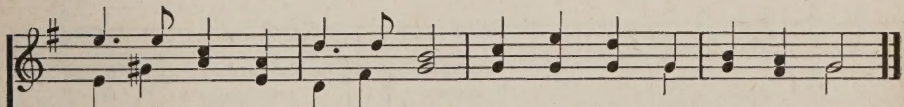
Prais - es to the Glo - rious One, All His year of won - der done!
Praise Him for His ti - ny seed, Hold - ing all His world shall need;
Praise for hap - py dreams of birth, Brood-ing in the qui - et earth:



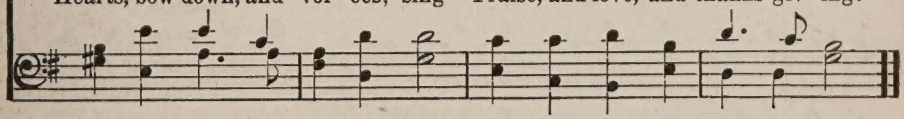


Praise Him for His bud - ding green, A - pril's res - ur - rec - tion scene;
Praise Him for His gar - den root, Mead-ow grass and or - chard fruit;
For His year of won - der done, Praise to the All - glo - rious One!





Praise Him for His shin - ing hours, Star - ring all the land with flow'rs!
Praise for hills and val-leys broad,—Each the ta - ble of the Lord!
Hearts, bow down, and voi - ces, sing Praise, and love, and thanks-giv - ing!



292 God Passed Along Our Countryside

LEE

Calvin W. Laufer — Calvin W. Laufer

1. God passed a - long our coun - try-side Last night with qui - et tread;
2. God passed a - long our coun - try-side, That is so fair and old,
3. God passed a - long our coun - try-side, And now His chil - dren know

So si - lent - ly He came and passed, No sleep - er turned his head.
And clothed the pop-lar and the oak With crim-son and with gold.
There's greater good for those in store Who love Him here be - low.

And not till dawn His chil-dren knew The pag - eant of sur - prise
He smiled up - on the shrink-ing bush, The sap - ling so for - lorn,
For ev - 'ry day, like au-tumn, comes With bless - ing new and old,

That all a - bout, on hill and glen, Lay there like Par - a - dise.
And gave them robes of pur - ple hue To match the flam - ing morn.
And helps us think of that fair clime, Whose gates are pearl and gold.

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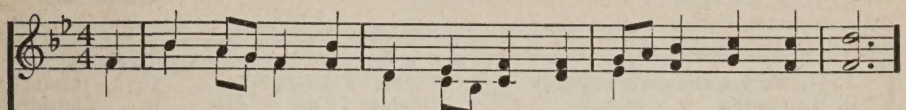
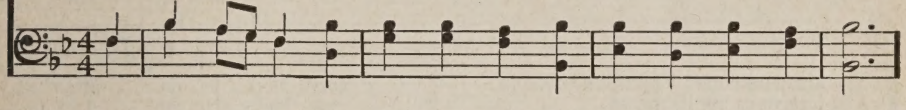
293 With Songs and Honors Sounding Loud

Isaac Watts

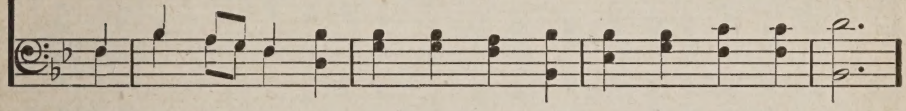
Gesang Buch der Herzogl



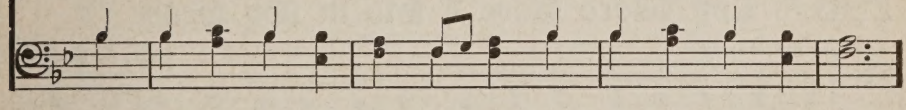
1. With songs and hon - ors sound - ing loud, Ad - dress the Lord on high;
2. His stead-y coun-sels change the face Of the de - clin - ing year;
3. He sends His word, and melts the snow, The fields no lon - ger mourn;



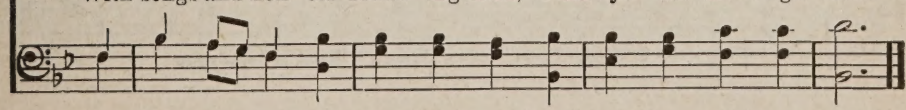
O - ver the heav'ns He spreads His cloud, And wa - ters veil the sky;
He bids the sun cut short his race, And win - try days ap - pear;
He calls the warm - er gales to blow, And bids the spring re - turn.



He sends His show'rs of bless - ing down To cheer the plains be - low;
His hoar - y frost, His fleec - y snow, De - scend and clothe the ground;
The chang-ing wind, the fly - ing cloud, O - bey His might - y word:



He makes the grass the moun-tains crown, And corn in val - leys grow.
The liq - uid streams re-fuse to flow, In i - cy fet - ters bound.
With songs and hon - ors sound - ing loud, Praise ye the sov-'reign Lord.



294 The Lord's Prayer

Gregorian Chant

1. Our Father who art in heaven, hal - lowed be Thy name;
2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread;
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de - liv - er us from evil;

Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done in earth as it is in heav'n;
And forgive us our debts, as we for - give our debtors:
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for-ev - er. A - men.

295 Glory Be to the Father

GLORIA PATRI

H. W. Greatorex

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

296 Thy Word Have I Hid in My Heart

Psalm 119, 11: 12

E. D. Beale

Thy word have I hid in my heart that I might not sin a-gainst Thee.

Bless - ed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy stat - utes. A - men.

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297 Holy, Holy, Holy Lord of Hosts

SANCTUS

Arr. from Gaul's "The Holy City"

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord of Hosts: Ho - ly,

ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord of Hosts. A - MEN.

298 Hear Our Prayer, O Lord

GORDON

Calvin W. Laufer

pp

Hear our prayer, O Lord; Hear our prayer, O Lord;

p

Hear our prayer, O Lord, And grant us Thy peace.

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299 All Things Come of Thee, O Lord

FOR OFFERTORY

Beethoven

All things *come* of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine *own* have we giv - en Thee. A-MEN.

300 Shine Just Where You Are

Ada R. Habershon — Henry Barraclough

Shine, shine, just where you are, Shine, shine, just where you are;

Send forth the light in - to the night, Shine for the Lord where you are.

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301 Hallelujah! Praise His Name!

J. E. M. — J. Edwin McConnell

Hal - le - lu - jah, praise His ho - ly name! Hal - le - lu - jah, He's

ev - 'ry day the same! My sins are all for - giv - en, I'm

rit.

on my way to heav-en, I'll shout His name for-ev - er; Praise His name!

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302 A Call to Worship

PSALM 100; 95:1-7

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

O Come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

303 An Evening Prayer

PSALM 121; 4:6-8

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

There be many that say, Who will shew us any good? Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

Thou hast put gladness in my heart, more than in the time that their corn and their wine increased.

I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.

304 A Morning Prayer

PSALM 5:1-3; 62:1 and 2, 8

Give ear to my words, O Lord, consider my meditation.

Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.

305 The Two Ways

PSALM 1

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

306 The Greatness of God and Man

PSALM 8

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

307 Joy in God's House

PSALM 122; 108:1-4

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

Jērusālem is builded as a city that is compact together:

Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Īsrael, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

O God, my heart is fixed; I will sing and give praise, even with my glory.

Awake, psaltery and harp: I myself will awake early.

I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people: and I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.

For thy mercy is great above the heavens; and thy truth reacheth unto the clouds.

308 Praise and Adoration

PSALM 113:1-3; 98:1-9

Praise ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord.

Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and for evermore.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.

O sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvellous things: his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

The Lord hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto Lord, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands; let the hills be joyful together.

Before the Lord; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

309 Extolling God's Glory

PSALM 96

O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the nations are idols; but the Lord made the heavens.

Honour and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice.

Before the Lord: for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

310 Looking Godward

PSALM 25. Arr.

Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed; let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

Shew me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth, and teach me; for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

The meek will he guide in judgment; and the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I am desolate and afflicted.

Look upon mine affliction and my pain; and forgive all my sins.

O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be ashamed; for I put my trust in thee.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me; for I wait on thee.

Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

311 Confidence in God

PSALM 31. Arr.

In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed: deliver me in thy righteousness.

Bow down thine ear to me; deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, for an house of defence to save me.

For thou art my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.

Pull me out of the net that they have laid privily for me: for thou art my strength.

Into thine hand I commit my spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O Lord God of truth.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am in trouble: mine eye is consumed with grief, yea, my soul and my body.

My times are in thy hand: deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: save me for thy mercies' sake.

Oh how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee; which thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee before the sons of men!

Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man: thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

O love the Lord, all ye his saints: for the Lord preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the Lord.

312 God's Glory in Creation

PSALM 19

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

313 God, The Soul's Refuge

PSALM 46

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High.

God is in the midst of her: she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

314 The Good Shepherd

PSALM 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

315 The King of Glory

PSALM 24

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates: even lift them up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

316 A Prayer for Preservation

PSALM 16

Preserve me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord, Thou art my Lord: my goodness extendeth not to thee;

But to the saints that are in the earth, and to the excellent, in whom is all my delight.

Their sorrows shall be multiplied that hasten after another god: their drink offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips.

The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel; my reins also instruct me in the night seasons.

I have set the Lord always before me: because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

317 A Song of Deliverance

PSALM 27 Arr.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear; though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to enquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

318 The Blessedness of Forgiveness

PSALM 32

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding; whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

319 Fret Not, But Trust

PSALM 37 Arr.

Fret not thyself because of evildoers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

For evildoers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way.

Wait on the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land.

The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

320 A Prayer of Penitence

PSALM 51 Arr.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me throughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

321 Thanksgiving and Praise

PSALM 65

Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:

Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

322 Christmas

ISAIAH 40:9-11; 12:4-6; 9:6-7; LUKE 2:14

O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain; O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!

Behold, the Lord God will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule for him: behold, his reward is with him, and his work before him.

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd: he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and shall gently lead those that are with young.

And in that day shall ye say, Praise the Lord, call upon his name, declare his doings among the people, make mention that his name is exalted.

Sing unto the Lord; for he hath done excellent things: this is known in all the earth.

Cry out and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion: for great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst of thee.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

323 Easter Joy

PSALM 50:1 and 2;
1 Cor. 15:20-26, 55-58

The mighty God, even the Lord, hath spoken, and called the earth from the rising of the sun unto the going down thereof.

Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God hath shined.

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the firstfruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

But every man in his own order: Christ the firstfruits; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming.

Then cometh the end, when he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have put down all rule and all authority and power.

For he must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet.

The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death.

O death, where *is* thy sting? O grave, where *is* thy victory?

The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law.

But thanks *be* to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

324 God's World-Wide Kingdom

ISAIAH 35

The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

It shall blossom abundantly and rejoice even with joy and singing: the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon, they shall see the glory of the Lord, and the excellency of our God.

Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, your God will come with vengeance, even God with a recompence; he will come and save you.

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water: in the habitation of dragons, where each lay, shall be grass with reeds and rushes.

And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein.

No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there:

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

325 COMMUNING WITH GOD IN WORSHIP

Choir Number: "In the Secret of His Presence," No. 110. (May also be sung as solo or duet.)

Ascription: The Lord is in his holy temple, let all the earth keep silence before him.

Invocation: O God, our Father, we thank thee that we are surrounded by thy presence. Thou art here in this place of fellowship, in the ties that bind us to each other, and in the hearts that diligently seek thee. Make us truly conscious of thy presence and grateful for the cleansing and renewing communion with thee. In all things make us worthy of thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Season of Song: "A Shelter in the Time of Storm," No. 37, and "Under His Wings," No. 36.

Psalter Selection: Selection 313, "God, the Soul's Refuge."

Gloria Patri: "Glory Be to the Father," No. 295.

Scripture Reading: Such passages as Isaiah 41:10-20; 55: 1-13; Psalm 91.

The Sacrament of Silence: While organist plays very softly "In the Secret of His Presence," meditate on the following:

"O Thou, in all thy might so far,
In all thy love so near,
Beyond the range of sun and star,
And yet beside us here."

Pastoral Prayer.

Hymn: "The Lord Is My Shepherd," No. 39, or "Leaning on the Everlasting Arms," No. 164.

Offertory and Doxology: Doxology No. 12.

Sermon.

Unison Prayer: We thank thee, O God, that our needs and aspirations are fully met in thee. We are hopeful and confident, because thou girdest us with strength. Blessed, thrice blessed, be thy holy name. Amen.

Hymn: "God Will Take Care of You," No. 30, or "A Mighty Fortress Is Our God," No. 29.

Benediction: May the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ and the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with us all evermore. Amen.

Silent Prayer: While organist plays very softly the chorus of "Wonderful Peace," No. 149.

Prelude: Introducing the motif of joy. May close with familiar hymn of service.

Musical Ascription: "Shine Just Where You Are," No. 300.

Prayer: We thank thee, O God, that if we walk in the light as thou art in the light, all life becomes radiant and joyful. Grant that this hour may be one of spiritual renewal, so deep and intimate, that our hearts shall turn to thee in perfect praise. Help us to shine where we are, for thy name's sake. Amen.

Service of Song: "Somebody," No. 228, or "In the Service of the King," No. 167.

Responsive Prayer:

Pastor: "O Master, let me walk with thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me thy secret; help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care."

Response: Hear this our prayer, and strengthen us for thy service, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Responsive Reading: "The Two Ways," No. 305.

Solo: "He Lifted Me," No. 98.

Scripture Reading: Acts 3:1-10; or Luke 5:1-16.

Prayer.

Hymn: "Galilee, Bright Galilee," No. 81, or "Lord, Thy Blessed Service," No. 234, or "While the Days Are Going By," No. 229.

Sermon.

Choir: "The Touch of His Hand on Mine," No. 99.

Offering and Dedication of Self: With our offering, O God, we re-consecrate ourselves to thee and thy service. So fill us with thy spirit that our ministry may leave a trail of light to brighten the pathway of all with whom we have to do. In Christ's name, we ask it. Amen.

Doxology: "Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow," No. 12.

Benediction: Help us, O God, to go forth resolute in spirit, clear of vision, and with singleness of purpose. Guide our steps and grant us thy peace, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

(A processional service, assisted by Junior and Young People's choirs.)

Prelude: An instrumental number heroic in movement. A stately march preferred.

Processional Hymn: "All Glory, Laud, and Honor," No. 113. The Junior and Young People's choirs sing one stanza in an anteroom, with doors closing and opening as swell. Then enter singing to front of church, facing Christian Flag. Audience rises.

Salute to Christian Flag: "I pledge allegiance to my flag and to the Savior for whose Kingdom it stands: one brotherhood, uniting all mankind in service and love."

Recessional: Repeat hymn until choirs are seated in places reserved for them.

Salutation by Pastor: The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen.

Invocation: O God, our Father, we invoke thy blessing upon this hour of worship. So reveal the beauty and glory of Jesus Christ to us that we shall delight in his spiritual presence and be made like him. Thine shall be all the glory and praise. Amen.

Lord's Prayer in Unison.

Hymn: "Fairest Lord Jesus," No. 116, or "Praise Him, Praise Him," No. 118.

Sacrament of Silence: With bowed heads ponder in silence the following lines:

"We bear the strain of earthly care,
But bear it not alone;
Beside us walks our Brother Christ
And makes our task his own."

Pastor's Prayer.

Combined Choir Number: "All Hail, Immanuel," No. 112, or other appropriate number.

Offertory and Prayer.

Sermon.

Recessional by Choirs: "Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus," No. 182, Last stanza behind closed doors.

Benediction: May the peace of God which passeth all understanding keep our hearts and minds, now and evermore. Amen.

Silent Prayer: While organist plays very softly the refrain of "He Leadeth Me" No. 80.

Prelude: A selection, like Handel's Largo, or some other quiet moving theme. Introduce the "Call" motif of the service by playing softly "Jesus Calls Us: O'er the Tumult," No. 67.

Call to Worship: "If any man serve me, let him follow me; and where I am, there shall also my servant be: if any man serve me, him will my Father honor."

Prayer: We thank thee, O God, that thou hast need of us in thy service. Make us so sensitive to thy voice that we may hear its faintest whisper, and respond promptly to what it bids us do. Grant us to know that we are happiest when we do thy will, and that the paths of service are the highways to unbounded peace. We ask it in Jesus' name. Amen.

Hymn Response: (By the choir—unannounced) "Softly and Tenderly Jesus Is Calling," No. 63.

Responsive Reading: "Looking Godward," No. 310.

Gloria Patri: "Glory Be to the Father," No. 295.

Scripture Lesson: John 10:1-10, or John 1:35-51.

Service of Song: 1. The Call: "Now I Hear My Saviour Calling," No. 124.
2. The Willing Heart: "Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne," No. 134.
3. The Dedication of Self: "O Jesus, I Have Promised," No. 126.

Sermon.

Offertory: 1. Choir number as offering is received.
2. Sing "All Things Come of Thee, O Lord," No. 299.
3. Consecration Prayer.

Hymn: "I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go," No. 125, or "Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken," No. 131.

Prayer and Benediction in Unison: Keep us, O God, in the days that are before us; help us to walk in thy way, and grant us thy peace and protection. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Silent Prayer: Very softly the refrain of Hymn 125.

329 FAITHFUL TO THE UTTERMOST

Prelude: A joyous, virile number, ending with "Stand Up for Jesus," old tune.

Salutation: "My brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might." "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."

Invocation: We look to thee, O God, who art the fulfillment of all our desires. We worship thee that we may be clothed with thy perfections and endowed with power to live victoriously. In this service show us our duty as Christians and make us faithful, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Service of Song: "True-hearted, Whole-hearted," No. 158, and "Follow the Gleam," No. 180.

Antiphon: Satisfied in God. Ps. 63: 1-7.

Leader—"O God, thou art my God; earnestly will I seek thee:
My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee,
In a dry and weary land, where no water is."

Response—"So have I looked upon thee in the sanctuary,
To see thy power and thy glory."

Leader—"Because thy lovingkindness is better than life,
My lips shall praise thee."

Response—"So will I bless thee while I live:
I will lift up my hands in thy name."

Leader—"My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness;
And my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips."

Response—"When I remember thee upon my bed,
And meditate on thee in the night-watches."

Unison—"For thou hast been my help,
And in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice."

Gloria Patri: "Glory Be to The Father," No. 295.

Scripture Lesson: "The Christian Armor," Ephesians 6: 10-20.

Prayer.

Sacrament of Silence: Meditate prayerfully on the following lines:

"Move to the fore!
Say not another is fitter than thou.
Shame to thy shrinking—up—face thy task now.
Own thyself equal to all a soul may,
Cease thy evading—God needs thee to-day.
Move to the fore!"

Hymn: "Faith of Our Fathers," No. 155, or "Encamped Along the Hills of Light," No. 154.

Offertory and Prayer.

Sermon.

Hymn: "Victory Through Grace," No. 175.

Benediction Prayer: The Lord bless us and keep us. The Lord make his face to shine upon us and be gracious unto us. The Lord lift up his countenance upon us, and give us his peace. Amen.

Silent Prayer: Soft music.

Bugle Call: A Boy Scout bugler sounds the "Army Church Call."

Prelude: The "March from Aïda," by Verdi. While this is played choirs form in anteroom for processional.

Salutation:

Pastor: Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord.
People: Behold the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him,
Upon them that hope in his lovingkindness.
Unison: Our soul hath waited for the Lord:
He is our help and our shield.

Processional: Approach from the rear, led by a person bearing the national flag. They sing "God Save America," No. 259. The congregation joins in third, fourth, and fifth stanzas.

Flag Placed in Position: As the congregation stands at attention, the flag is placed in position on the platform. After a moment of silence, all join to pray as follows:

"God bless our native land:
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night:
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do thou our country save
By thy great might. Amen."

Recessional: Continue hymn, "God Save America," until choirs have found their places.

Responsive Reading: "Praise and Adoration," No. 308.

Hymn: "America," No. 256.

Voices from the Past: 1. The last verse of Longfellow's "Building the State," beginning with "Thou, too, sail on."
2. Lincoln's Gettysburg Address.

Unison Prayer: Help us, O God, to love our country. Grant us grace to cherish the ideals which made it possible and have given it eminence among the nations. May the faith of our fathers be our faith. Forgive us our personal and national sins, and endow us with the patriotism that is grounded in religion. For Jesus' sake, we ask it. Amen.

Offering and Choir Number.

Sermon.

Hymn: "America, the Beautiful," No. 254.

Benediction: O thou Keeper of the nations, lead us on in true devotion to every righteous work and purpose, and grant us thy peace through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

331 THE POWER OF PRAYER

Prelude: A selection expressing confidence and repose, followed by a familiar tune like "Serenity," No. 108.

The Sanctus: "Holy, Holy, Holy Lord of Hosts," No. 297. Sung very softly by the choir or chorus.

Call to Worship:

Pastor: Seek ye the Lord while he may be found: call ye upon him while he is near.

People: Thy face, O Lord, will we seek. We will greatly rejoice in thee.

Unison Prayer: We thank thee, O God, that the way of prayer is a beaten path which many have taken and have found thee. Give us, we pray, strength to walk in it, courage to go on, until we arrive at home in thy great heart. Teach us, O Lord, so to pray that we may enrich and beautify all life, and be found worthy of thy unfailing love. Amen.

Prayer Songs: "Near to the Heart of God," No. 184, and "Prayer Is the Soul's Sincere Desire," No. 190.

Scripture Lesson: "Christ on the Mount of Transfiguration," Luke 9:28-36; or "Christ in the Garden," Matt. 26:36-46.

Hymn: "Savior, More than Life to Me," No. 186.

Sacrament of Silence: Ponder prayerfully, the following lines:

"Lord, lay some soul upon my heart,
And love that soul through me;
And may I nobly do my part
To win that soul for Thee. Amen."

Pastor's Prayer.

Prayer Response: "Hear Our Prayer, O Lord," No. 298.

Sermon: Stressing the privilege and power of prayer, the joy of communion with God, the renewal of life through it.

Offering:
1. Choir number: "Under His Wings," No. 36.
2. Worshipful silence as offering is received.
3. Prayer of consecration.

Closing Hymn: "Lord, for To-morrow and Its Needs," No. 187.

Benediction: The Lord bless us and keep us. The Lord make his face to shine upon us and be gracious unto us. The Lord lift up his countenance upon us, and give us his peace. Amen.

Silent Prayer: While organist plays very softly the preceding hymn, No. 187.

(A candle-light service, assisted by Young People's choir.)

Stage Setting: Over the altar is a lighted star. Before it a row of unlighted candlesticks. The auditorium is dark.

Prelude: A quiet, meditative, musical number, ending with "Silent Night! Holy Night!" No. 55.

Salutation: "Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee."

Processional by Choirs: (Bearing lighted candles, emerge from anteroom, singing "We've a Story to Tell," No. 245. Proceed and light candles on the pulpit platform, and march to rear and stand at attention.)

Salutation: (After which, other lights are turned on.)
"Ye are the light of the world."
"Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven."

Recessional: Continue "We've a Story to Tell," until choirs are seated.

Prayer: Kindle our hearts, O God, with genuine devotion to thee and thy work. Help us to radiate thy light, that its warmth and cheer may be seen and felt throughout the world. We ask it in Jesus' name. Amen.

Hymn: "The Morning Light Is Breaking," No. 251.

Scripture Lesson: Isaiah 60: 1-22.

Musical Response: "Shine Just Where You Are," No. 300.

Prayer.

Hymn: "From Greenland's Icy Mountains," No. 248.

Sermon.

Offering and Choir Number.

Consecration Prayer: (In unison.) Dear Lord, we dedicate ourselves to thee, which is our reasonable service. May thy thoughts and purposes for mankind suggest all we design, or do, or say. As we walk in the light, help us to diffuse it until every place shall reflect thy glory. In Jesus' name we ask it. Amen.

Hymn: "O Zion, Haste," No. 244.

Benediction: May the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep our hearts and minds, now and evermore. Amen.

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